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CC loses Chemistry's Dick Taber

KRYSTEN HINTZ
staff writer

COURTESY SPECIAL COLLECTIONS/ARCHIVES

"Our lives have been enriched by Dick Taber - and they are the poorer by his passing," wrote President Catheryn Mohrman in her closing remarks in a message from China sent to be read at Richard L. Taber's (1935-2000) memorial service in Shove Chapel on September 8, 2000.

After over 35 years of being a part of the Colorado College community, Taber passed away on August 10, due to a stroke.

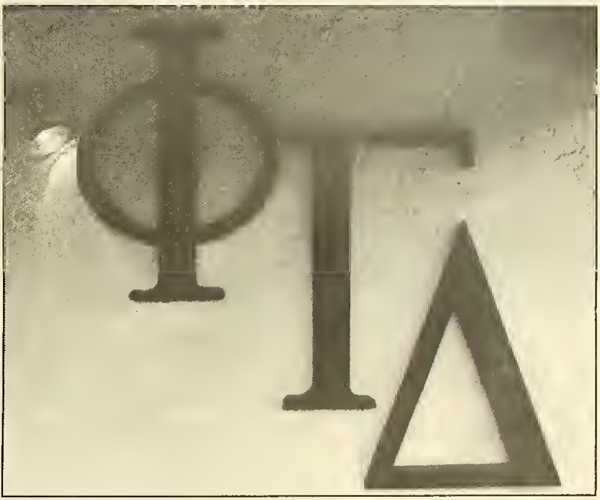
Taber, who spent his entire professional career at C.C., began teaching chemistry at Colorado College in 1963. He served as chairman of the chemistry department from 1969 to 1974 and as chairman of the natural science division in 1968 and 1982. He introduced the college's first regular biochemistry course, initiated the course entitled "Dawn of the Nuclear Age," and was an important asset to building the First Year Experience. Taber was a 1958 graduate of Colorado State College, in Greeley, and he earned his Ph.D. in organic chemistry from the University of New Mexico in 1963.

Many students have stated that he cared about them, not only as students, but as for who they really are as people. He was a "master teacher" dedicated to make sure that his students grasped the concepts he taught. His students were his top priority in life; "he cared about his students; and he cared that they learned; and he wanted to share,"

CONT ON P. 6

National decision to make FIJI "dry"

JEFF FOSS
staff writer


CHRIS ENZALDO/THE CATALYST

At a national conference held in Houston this past summer, the Phi Gamma Delta fraternity, which has a presence here on the CC campus, decided to "go dry," eliminating alcohol from its house and at parties involving the fraternity until further notice.

Phi Gamma Delta or FIJI announced this August its decision to "go dry" as a fraternity; no alcohol allowed in the fraternity house or anywhere on its property, at least for the time being.

The resolution was voted effective at a nationwide conference held in Houston during the summer, where Fijis from chapters all over the country gathered to make the decision. A growing number of incidents involving alcohol and Greek life, although not specifically Fiji, set the proposal into motion.

As one of the six fraternity brothers living in the house itself,

sophomore Joss Mckinnon is particularly affected by this new policy, "At first, I definitely wondered how it would affect both myself and Phi Gamma Delta as a fraternity. But I'm not too concerned. After all, it's definitely something more and more fraternities are having to address."

There are already over a dozen "dry" fraternities in the US, and many more are moving in the same direction. The reported benefits of alcohol-free housing include everything from increases in recruitment numbers and fiscal support to decreases in insurance premiums and liability claims.

Alex Wilschke, president of C.C.'s Phi Gamma Delta chapter, sees the transition as a unique opportunity. "Within the next 5 or 10 years,

CONT ON P. 6

INSIDE

IN THE SPOTLIGHT

COLORADO
BREAKOUT
COLLEGE

P. 4

NEWS

P. 5

The Peeping Tom

P. 15

The SCENE

P. 10

The Lower Brow

P. 17

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The Catalyst encourages letters from students, faculty, and community members expressing their views on issues related to CC. Letters or disks should be dropped off in the Cutler office or mailed (by Wednesday at 7 pm) to:

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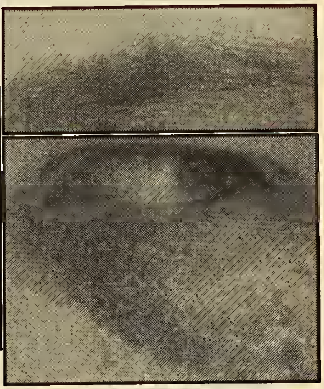
Thinking about technology, collegiate journalism, and justifying my existence

Editor's Note



Amidst a conglomeration of bodies, technology, and ideas, the *Catalyst* has once again found its feet at the start of an academic year. For that, I am quite thankful. With so much to discuss and no sure way to go about it, I think it best to start with one word: welcome. Thanks for picking the paper up, if this is your first time, and if you're back for more, great. We have a lot of exciting things in the wings for this year's *Catalyst*.

In the footsteps of those before me, a portion of this column seeks to "justify my existence" as the Editor of your weekly paper. Perhaps more of a tradition than anything else, I come forth to let you know what we hope this year will have in store for you, the campus community, but I also want to take the time to talk about a few more issues. Check the headline again if you've already forgotten what they are. Tsk, tsk, tsk.

As I see it, we as a culture are in the middle of an all-out war between print and electronic media, with no immediate end in sight. While we have all been exposed to wall street's dot-com hype, IPOs, net millionaires, and Napster on a daily, hourly, and minute-by-minute basis in a nonstop stream of buzz words, it's no surprise that people get confused. Here's my perspective an how it relates to the *Catalyst* and the Colorado College community:

The web has become a force to be reckoned with. Melding old-world technologies, media, and business and social constructs into some sort of organized and appealing melee can be more than just difficult, and some of the ways I've seen individuals and corporations go about it are truly amazing.

Everyone wants to be a web portal. Netscape Netcenter, Yahoo!, Lycos, Google, HotBot, Excite...the list goes on and on. Everyone wants to have a top-notch online news site, too. CNN.com and ABCNews.com, as well as the online edition of *The New York Times*, just to name a few. We as a society are struggling to define roles for the titans of new media while holding onto the titans of old. Folks everywhere cry that the field of print journalism is either dead or headed to the grave, with the most popular design field now being the web.

This brings me to one of my most important points, which is our creation of the online edition of the Catalyst at www.CatalystNewspaper.com. Perhaps you've seen it as the homepage in some of the labs across campus. During the year you will see ads for the site as we promote our hard work and strive to get all of you who are reading this to make sure and stop by. You will be able to find everything that you do here in the print version, as well as some cool extras. Polls, discussion forums, easy CC e-mail access, and our fabulous classified system for buying and selling all sorts of stuff; I see the website as our biggest accomplishment in the past year.

Despite the shameless self-promotion, if I am to say one final thing about the site, let it be this: be critical of us. Not to the point of relentless and immature bashing without providing us with a proactive solution, but rather an approach in which we can openly discuss how to move forward with this new medium. Rest assured that the print edition is far from dead, because you can only get people to read so much online. People are so tactile that I believe that we will always want to sit down in front of a fire and enjoy a good book or a favorite newspaper, though soon enough the "paper" may be a thin, flexible, electronic display with the ability to update content dynamically. We may very well see some sort of melding of the web and print so as to obtain the advantages of both. Stuff that e-paper under your arm and take it to work and you see my point.

But regardless of where we go, our ultimate goal is the satisfaction and interest of this campus. If you disagree with something we print, let us know, in a constructive and intelligent manner. The student newspaper belongs to us. One of the best aspects of collegiate journalism is the fact that we have so much freedom to push the journalistic envelope, and I mean that in a good way. Without further adieu, delve into the rest of the paper, and enjoy.

Cool polls!

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New Student Finance Committee to be elected

The Colorado College Campus Association is holding elections Sept. 21st for CCCA At-Large representatives. These four representatives will serve on the Student Finance Committee (SFC) as well as being full members of CCCA. The following are excerpts from the candidate's personal profiles. The profiles can be found in their entirety online at:

www.CatalystNewspaper.com

Aaron Henes

Leisure Programming Board member, organized Day of Prayer.

"I represent the growing religious community on campus... SFC should promote diversity but... students should expect events that are of genuine interest to them."

The CCCA Executive Council members from left: Lisa Strassner, Eddie Sherman, Jacquelyn Anderson, Vachon Brackett. PHOTO: COURTESY VACHON BRACKETT

Carlos Jimenez

First year, high school clubs

"Will work for an even safer campus... try to increase student diversity on campus... try to further the range of the first year experience."

Andy Meyer

First year, high school student council

"I'd base budget decisions on two things, impact and diversity... it's important to have a freshman on the Finance Committee."

Proby Patel

Class of 2001 Treasurer, Dept. of Economics Student Advisory Board, President of IT for the GenX Investment Club

"experience will help me be an effective leader... will increase communication among the faculty and administration with the student body... hope to act so that the relationships between the city and the College become even more solid."

Dan Packard

Cipher staff, Asian American Student Union, RISE

"I represent any organization on campus with a desire to bring any fresh perspective to CC... to waste money means the loss of a prospectively worthy event... top priorities would be to promote diversity and intellect."

Marion Phillips

First year, high school student council, high school clubs

"I have a keen way of seeing both sides of an issue... hope to create further diversity and learning... I also have an extraordinary writing ability"

Tyson Charles Roy

"I have zero experience with both finance committees and student government... I am paying for ten thousands dollars of my own education... CC is painfully lacking in cross-cultural dialogue and socialization... would direct funds to activities that would break those boundaries."

Antonio E. Sandoval

SOMOS, Minority Student Recruiting, basketball

"will promote a community atmosphere as well as diversity... I propose the formation of an intercultural group... I am willing to take on new activities whether I have experience or not."

Erin Shea

Freshman class President, Student Alumni Association, Kappa Alpha Theta

"I want to have an active role in our school's decision making body... CCCA should keep everyone up to date with decisions that are made... respond to student feedback..."

Cassi Sherman

Managed Sherman's Drywall Repair, managed Millennia Graphics

"will give voice to students who have a passion for a particular cause or event... my goal is to see more students involved in planning on-campus events"

Jessi Quizar

Co-chair EQUAL, co-chair SOMOS, grant giving for Gill Foundation

"I have experience prioritizing... we need to make a stronger effort to make this campus a safe space... will work to limit some of the spending that goes to kegs... I want to be able to shape this new committee to make it as painless as possible."

Clayton Williams

First year, high school student council, high school honor council

"My qualifications are my deep sense of personal responsibility... People slip into comfort zones... while they are happy, they are missing much..."

Last Sunday, CC students participated in Colorado AIDS walk in Denver. The CC team was organized by Ellie Collinson and Raegan Truax and raised over $300. PHOTO: RAEGAN TRUAX / CATALYST

The Department of English Announces

The 2000 Ebey Novella Prize

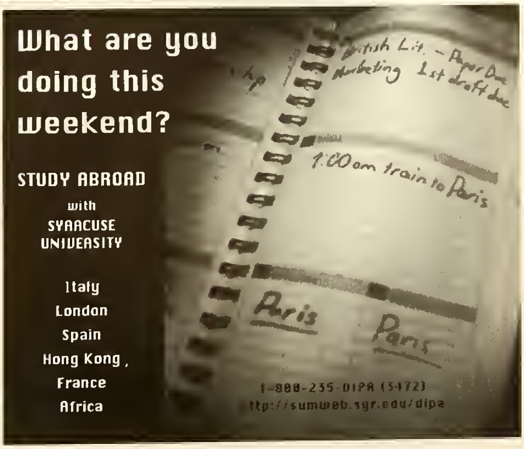
$1,300 in Prizes

(First Prize $700, Second Prize $400, Third Prize $200)

RULES

1. Contestants must be Colorado College student enrolled in the academic year of 2000-2001.
2. Contestants may submit up to three different stories. Use a different pseudonym for each.
3. Stories must be a minimum of 10,000 words in length and no longer than 15,000 words. On title page, include word total.
4. The deadline for entries is 3:00 pm, Monday, October 9, 2000 (the second Monday of Block Two). Bring entries to the English Department office (Armstrong Hall 245).
5. Submit two copies of each story. Double-space the lines, use a high-quality typeface, and number the pages. Use a 1 1/2" margin on the left side and 1" on the others, and print only on one side of the paper
6. Put a pseudonym on the title page and include a sealed envelope with the pseudonym on the outside and your real name, the title of the story, address, phone number, Worner Box, and social security number on the inside, along with a signed statement acknowledging that your story is your own original work and has not previously appeared in any commercial publication.
7. Two members of the English Department and one member of another department will judge the entries.
8. Winners will be announced later in October.

For further information,
speak with Professor Thomas Mauch (Armstrong 251, x6511)



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60 students, 5 days, one mission:

Breakout launches year with four service trips

First block trips span areas, interests

Santa Fe Children's Museum
Leaders: Britt Maier & Susi Holman
Where: Breakout volunteers will live and play at the Children's Museum in Santa Fe.
Who: First-years only
What: The museum features a large organic, and environmentally sustainable garden, much of which was built by CC students. Volunteers will expand the garden and build a tree house.
Scenic: The museum is a few blocks from downtown Santa Fe, the oldest church in the United States, and the New Mexico state capitol.
Perks: Climbing wall, iguanas, crashing St. Johns College parties.

La Puente Home
Leaders: Josie Bruce & Stephanie Miller
Who: All classes
Where: The La Puente Home is a homeless shelter and community center in Alamosa, Colorado.
What: Volunteers will cook meals, work in a thrift store, and repair the home.
Scenic: Located in the Sangre de Cristo mountains of Southern Colorado, the San Luis Valley is home to Mexican immigrant culture.
Perks: Sand Dunes National Monument, multiple hot springs, massive thrift store.

Seveillta Wilderness Preserve
Leaders: Carson Beightol, Jonathan Werve & John de la Hunt.
Where: The Seveillta Preserve is a pristine desert wilderness near Socorro, New Mexico.
Who: First-years only
What: Students will be hiking and maintaining trails in the preserve. Also, students will spend a day learning survival and tracking techniques from members of The Tracking Project.
Scenic: Seveillta is part of the Long Term Ecological Research Project, designed to study the behavior of ultra-pristine ecosystems over time.
Perks: Mystical tracking guides, cabins, showers.

Pueblo Archaeological Dig
Leaders: Will Weider & Libby Earthman
Where: Cortez, CO.
Who: First-years only
What: Students will work with archaeologists to restore a Kiva, the most sacred building in the Anastazi culture.
Scenic: Side trip to Mesa Verde National Monument.
Perks: Veteran leaders.

JONATHAN WERVE
features editor

Breakout, the largest of Colorado College's resident community service groups, is sending four service trips to locations across the Rockies this block break.

With its trips, Breakout aims to do more than just serve. "It's more than just fighting for something you believe in," says Breakout Co-chair Molly Black. "If we're building a house for a family, then that family is the people you eat with, you tell jokes with. You become immersed in the cause you care about."

Immersion is a word that surfaces a lot as she talks about Breakout. "We're not just putting a few hours in and going home," Black says. "On most trips we live at the job site."

Breakout's Liaison, Raegan Truax, echoes her sentiments. "It's the community that stays with you."

Breakout is reviving the first-year community service trip this year, with four vans full of students heading out first block break. Three of the trips are for first-years with another trip for all classes. "Most upperclassmen have plans for first block break," Black says, "Freshmen usually don't." First-year's lack of transportation, Black admits, helps recruiting.

The first block trips were planned since last year. Potential "tripees" were recruited in the CC Bound and through the Breakout web site. "We can do this because we have a steering committee that's willing to put the work in," Black says.

Past Breakout trips have traveled from San Francisco to New Orleans
PHOTO COURTESY BREAKOUT

Breakout Co-chair Molly Black
PHOTO: SCOTT REIS / CATALYST

Breakout's long-range planning has created some problems for the group in the past. Last year's reshuffling of student group financing, "I think will be good for most groups, but it's difficult for Breakout," says Truax.

While in the past, Breakout could plan based on a yearly funding award, the new rules require applying for funding several times through the year. "It makes all our funding uncertain," says Black, "and creates another pile of paperwork."

"I think the new finance committee will be good, but we need good people on that committee," says Truax.

•COLORADO•
BREAKOUT
COLLEGE

Breakout trips leave the last Wednesday of the block and return the following Sunday. Trips typically include four days working at a job site, with side trips and evening entertainment thrown in. However, most Breakout trips have little trouble finding entertainment. "We have a lot of fun," says Black.

How to get involved in Breakout:

12 spots are still available for first block trips. Stop by the Community Service Office (upstairs Worner) or call Raegan Truax at x6846.

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Students move into Edith Gaylord House

DOROTHY TREICHLER
staff writer

On August 31st, the Edith Gaylord House, the first of the buildings in the Western Ridge housing project to be completed, opened for occupation and its first group of residents could hardly be happier.

Although there were minor complaints, the general feeling from the new occupants could be summed up by one resident's words when she said, "I love it."

Gaylord House accommodates students in apartments in one of three styles. All apartments include full bathrooms and kitchens and a common living area.

Studios are one room, single occupancy apartments. "[It's] a little lonely, but not too lonely," said one studio occupant. For the most part studios are equipped with standard dorm furniture, but, probably because of their small size, they are furnished with a sofa bed instead of a regular bed.

Shared apartments house four students in either two double or four single rooms. As with other on-campus living options, double rooms are single sex, but apartments may be co-ed.

" I like the fact that we can mix the sexes," said one resident. They are also furnished with standard dormitory furniture in the bedrooms and with a couch, overstuffed chair, coffee table and entertainment center in the living area. One thing that was conspicuously absent was a place for all four apartment-mates to sit down to eat. Several students commented on the lack of a dining table.

Because the apartments are equipped with a full kitchen, residents are not required to be on the meal plan.

One student went so far as to say that the best thing about living in the new apartments was that "[we] don't have to eat in Rastall."

On the down side, most students found the card-swipe security system and doors that automatically lock to be annoying. There is a stiff fine for propping the doors open because of the fire hazard.

Because the building has no air conditioning, sunlight through the many windows sometimes makes the rooms hot, though not more so than in any other building.

One student said, "I feel like I'm out of the loop," He said he expects it to be better when the complex was more established, with more buildings and more students.

Other problems that should take care of themselves as the project is completed are construction noise and difficulty in finding a place to park.

Gaylord House also contains the new campus security offices. The new offices are larger and more centralized and accessible. As with the rest of the building, lack of air conditioning sometimes results in uncomfortably high temperatures.

But, the only other complaint was about the "God-awful avocado green" of the cabinets. Bright colors pervade the apartment building, halls being painted a vivid yellow and apartment walls either dull orange, teal, yellow, or gray.

RYAN OLSEN/ CATALYST

Top: (clockwise) Jacob Slark, Melody Hrubos, and a friend study in one of the new apartmemonts in Gaylord House. Apartments and studios were built in Gaylord in the hope that more seniors would choose to live on campus.
Bottom: A construction worker adds finishing touches to a rainwater basin for Gaylord House.

RYAN OLSEN/ CATALYST

Apartments are slightly more expensive than regular dorm rooms, but not excessively so. A double costs 3,976 dollars, a single costs 4,072 dollars and a studio costs 4,440 dollars. Opposed to 3,128 dollars for a double room in a normal dorm and 3,352 dollars for a single. Price-wise, it may be a savings compared to off-campus housing, as one student commented, "it's better than having to par 600 dollars for a summer lease I'm not going to use."

Although the apartments are designed to give the feel of off-campus life, most campus rules still apply.

Selection for the building is by a lottery held during second semester.

Minority student enrollment nearly triples

TEAGUE COHEN
staff writer

"What can we do to improve the life of students? That's kind of our goal, our mission," says Admissions officer Roberto Garcia. As far as admissions is concerned, more minority students on campus is an improvement. "I think it's very important, new and old students have discussed the lack of influence. (Of minority students). I think it's very important, as a mission statement to seek out diversity," Says Junior Menelek Lumumba.

"When we look out there at a ball field, or BreakOut, or ORC, we ask what can we do to help them in the next year," explains Garcia. When you look out on a field this year, you'll see more minority students then last year. Enrollment of minority students in the class of 2004 jumped to 18 percent, a sharp increase from the previous year.

"It gives the campus a greater diversity. It really helps liberal arts with a larger range of viewpoints on campus," notes freshmen Scott Crawford. Over the past year, the admissions office has been working hand in hand with current students to recruit minorities. "I think the college is taking great steps towards minority recruitment, encouraging students to help recruit," acknowledges junior Quana Rochelle, a minority student.

"We've heard over the years that diversity is an important goal for the college. It's important to have a semblance of society. We want to replicate that as best we can," says Garcia. The problem in the past has not been the number of prospective minorities, it's been what the admissions office calls the "yield," the number of minority students who actually apply and get accepted.

"We do have a very systematic approach to keeping in touch with students throughout the process. We'll do special mailings to them, encourage them to apply and give very clear messages about financial aid. We also have students that work in our office who will call them. We select a few, based on financial aid, and subsidize their trip to visit the college. It's easy to enroll them once they've visited," says Garcia.

"They should recruit them, not just because they're minorities, because they've excelled," notes freshmen Carlos Jinenez, a Hispanic-Caucasian. Garcia also mentions that the minority students CC does get are at the top of their class and that often community groups have recognized them as students who excell.

Another important aspect are the strategies used by the college to reach minority students. "If I went to Miami and talked at the Marriott, I would probably get a lot of kids from private schools. If we're talking about impoverished communities, they're not likely to appear at the Marriott because it's not a place they frequent," Adds Garcia. "We leave no stone unturned, we look in a lot of places we wouldn't have looked 20 years ago."

"I think they're doing a good job," say Crawford.

Just the Facts

on minority student enrollment

Class of 2004

Hispanic	6.7%
Asian/Pacific Islander	4.6%
African American	3.1%
Other	2.1%
Native American	1.8%
TOTAL	18.3%

Class of 2003

Hispanic	4.3%
Asian/Pacific Islander	3.4%
African American	2.9%
Other	1.8%
Native American	0.9%
TOTAL	13.3%

CC loses long time professor

CONT FROM PAGE 1

commented religion professor Joseph Pickle, in his "Reflections," said at the memorial service.

One biochemistry senior asserts that he is the best professor, by far, that she has ever had, due in part to his sheer and unending dedication to explain a concept until he was certain his students understood it.

Besides contributing immensely to the academics of Colorado College, he served the athletic realm as well. Taber served as athletic director from 1982 to 1990 and returned to full-time teaching and research after holding this position for eight years.

Although he is no longer physically present with us, here at CC, he will always dwell in the hearts and minds of all who knew him. As former CC football coach and a close friend of Taber's, Jerry Carle states, "You can replace a guy like Dick but you don't fill his shoes."

Chemistry professor Ted Lindeman, who spoke at Taber's Memorial Service this past Friday assures and comforts those who feel the loss of Taber by saying, "His handiwork will surely be visible in the College's programs for many years to come." Many people consider Taber to be an amazing and wonderful teacher, colleague, and person. "He lived [his life] to the fullest everyday," commented Pickle. "(His legacy of) dedication, commitment, intensity of spirit, (and) hard work" continues, and his presence will never be forgotten.

Dick Taber

1935-2000

professor, mentor, friend

FIJI ordered to go dry

CONT FROM PAGE 1

will be a tremendous movement within the Greek community down this same path. Fiji now stands at the forefront of this movement. While others are just now detecting it on the horizon, it's an obstacle that we've already overcome," Wilschke adds, "This resolution ultimately shouldn't hurt Phi Gamma Delta." Catherine Matsumoto, a memebr of Kappa Alpha Theta, agrees, "I think it's great, because it puts more emphasis on brotherhood, service and the other things fraternities are about."

> "While others are just now detecting it on the horizon, it's an obstacle that we've already overcome."
>
> -Alex Wilschke, Fiji President

Phi Gamma Delta's alcohol-free resolution is unique, however, in that it was amended to allow Fiji chapters to apply individually for a conditional exemption to the rule. Provided the Fiji's here at CC meet certain criteria, all of which they already exceed, they could obtain this exemption as early as second semester. These include maintaining a GPA equal or above the Greek average, being financially secure, and having an impeccable record of conduct on campus. "I think we'll get the exemption pretty easily," said sophomore Fiji Jorrod Brom.

Phi Gamma Delta faces the risk of losing its charter if the rule is broken. This means Fiji would no longer be considered a fraternity on campus. "We're all committed not to take any risks, which makes it that much easier," said Brom.

Sophomore Fiji J-T Ladt attended the late-July conference with two other members from Colorado College. "The ruling seems harsh at first, but the exemption incentive will help our brothers everywhere strive to be the best," said Ladt.

In the meantime, the fraternity of Phi Gamma Delta is looking forward to another positive year. A number of Fiji's brothers live almost directly across the street from the fraternity house, and their off-campus parties have been more than popular. The Phi Gamma Delta fraternity house itself is located at 1010 North Weber, and the chapter has been active on the CC campus since 1908.

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CONDITIONS OF SALE: *Limited to stock on hond. No loyoways, holds, or speciol orders during this one-night only event. Thonk you for shopping Grond West Outfitters!*

CC drops to 29 in U.S. News' college rankings

MAGGIE COLLINS
staff writer

Annually, the US News decides to take it upon themselves to rank colleges and universities. The 2001 report, which came out very recently, shows Colorado College dropping from 26th place last year to 29th place this year.

The reason for the drop is unknown. Rankings for the colleges are based on two major factors, quantitative measures that education experts have proposed as reliable indicators of academic integrity (ie. average SAT scores, faculty to student ratio, average spending per student) and US News' own "unbiased" view of what matters in education.

Colleges are then split into categories by region and mission (such as universities, liberal art colleges, art schools). Data is then taken from 16 indicators of "academic excellence": including a "reputation" score, freshmen retention rate, and graduation rate. Then a college is ranked against its peers by a composite weighted score.

CC received a composite score of 77.0, tying for 29th place with Kenyon College (OH) and College of the Holy Cross (MA).

But what does all this mean to those actually on the CC campus? Ellen Goulding of the Admissions Office points out that "there are many things that CC does wonderfully. The drop is not seen as a major problem, but it would be nicer to move up than down."

> **"The drop (in rank) is not seen as a major problem, but it would be nicer to move up than down."**
>
> **-Ellen Goulding, admissions**

Amongst students there is a general apathetic feeling towards the rankings. One student asked "who cares what US News says about colleges anyway?"

Even U.S. News cautions, "In studying the tables it's important to remember that their best use is for comparing colleges within a category; you don't want simply to focus on the winners. Indeed, since we may change our methodology from year to year, we do not invite readers to track colleges' annual moves in the rankings." For instance, this year, U.S. News has added a new category which takes into account how money is spent at large research universities, where a disportional amount of funds go to graduate students.

CC students are here for their own reasons, not because a US News ranking told them that this was the right place to go.

Of course, it is too early to determine whether the drop in rankings will have any impact on this year's number of applicants for admission. However, it is doubtful that enough people put stock in the rankings to show any sort of drop in the number of applicants.

The bottom line is that the college rankings don't really have much meaning here on campus. Number 1 in the rankings would be great, but as long as students, faculty and administrators are happy, does it really matter how the US News ranks CC?

Want to know the top undergraduate and graduate schools?
Go to:
www.usnews.com

WEEKLY BRIEFING

JONATHAN WERVE
Features Editor

Townies with bottles:

The 200 block of Uintah hosted a rumble Saturday night, with CC students squaring off against bottle totting locals. "I saw the aftermath," says a CC senior, "it was pretty bloody." Sources say a female student who tried to break up the fight fled to Slocum with her shirt and arms covered in blood. The Slocum desk worker, the source reports, didn't think this incident was important enough the call security.

Students with bottles:

Last week also saw two seperate incidents of CC students hospitalized for alcohol poisoning. "I'll never drink again," promised one of the discharged patients, a junior. He later stated, "I'm not going to drink for a while." The other student, a first-year, was admitted when alcohol reacted with a prescription medication.

Bush goes sub-lim-in-al:

The Bush campaign is denying charges that flashing the word "RATS" for a single frame in an attack ad constitutes subliminal persuasion. The word appears as a narrator reads "The Gore prescription plan: Bureaucrats decide." Perhaps more disturbing, Bush pronounced subliminal as "subliminable" four times while denying the charges. Later Bush spokesman Ari Flieshman joked with reporters, "If you play the ad backward, you hear the words `Paul is dead.'"

Dutch legislature weds gays:

Dutch lawmakers voted 109-33 to legalize full gay marriage, with parity to heterosexual divorce law and expanded gay adoption rights. The vote set Dutch lawmakers thumping their desks with approval and represented a rare multiparty coalition. Some religious groups and most Dutch citizens supported the measure.

Record labels, cops bust CD bootleggers:

Reuters News Service reports that New York Police have raided two bootleg CD warehouses, making 15 arrests. The investigation was conducted with the help of the anti-piracy unit of the Recording Industry Association of America. The corporate lobby/law enforcement partnership is an increasingly common sight in the recording industry's campaign to defend copyrights.

Soccer moms, soccer hooligans:

A disagreement between the coaches of a 8-9 year-old's soccer game turned into a brawl with a dozen parents throwing punches, New Jersey police report. The tied game was not finished.

Got something that you want to see in the Weekly Briefing? Email: catalyst@coloradocollege.edu. Campus weirdness encouraged.

Laws of the crosswalk

ARTICLE COURTESY DEAN STOREY AND CC SECURITY

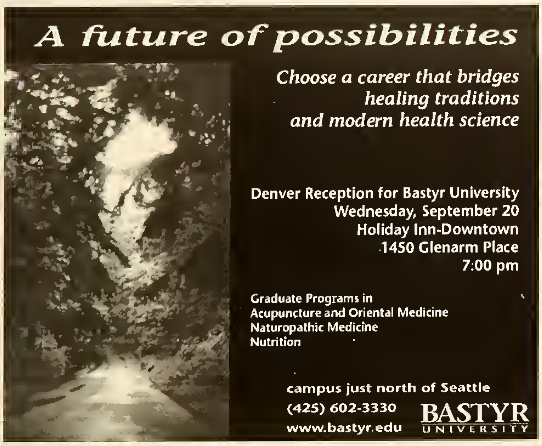
When crossing the busy streets, please keep in mind the following information: Of course the law protects pedestrians, but do you also know that the law protects vehicle operators?

For pedestrians the law specifically addresses the following: 1.) No pedestrian shall walk or run into the path of a vehicle which is so close that it is impossible for the driver to yield. 2.) Pedestrians shall obey the instructions of any official traffic control device applicable to them. 3.) Every pedestrian crossing a roadway at any point besides a marked crosswalk shall yield to all vehicles on the road. 4.) Pedestrians should cross at only authorized crosswalks. 5.) If you are riding a bicycle, you must dismount before crossing a road.

For vehicle operators the law addresses the following: 1.)Vehicles shall yield the right of way, slow down, or stop when a pedestrian is crossing the road at a crosswalk, the pedestrian is upon the half of the road the vehicle is travelling upon, or if the pedestrian is approaching so closely from the opposite side of the road to be in danger. 2.) Whenever a vehicle is stopped at a crosswalk or because of a pedestrian crossing a road, the driver approaching the stopped vehicle from the rear shall not overtake and pass said stopped vehicle.

Here are some suggestions to ensure your safety: look before you cross, don't step out in front of a moving vehicle, use common sense. Also, be polite to drivers who stop; acknowledge and thank them for stopping by waving or nodding. Remember, they may have just stopped at all four of our crosswalks, and their patience may be running thin because their progress has been slowed.

Let's all work to make CC a safe and hospitable place for the CC community and our neighbors. Remember, your own safety depends on you.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Barenaked Cowboy Turnpike Diary Teasers

CARL LEIVERS
staff writer

Maroon
- Barenaked Ladies

Just as I was sitting down to write a review of Maroon criticizing it for being over-produced and having too much background clutter, I put the CD in again and realized that I actually like this album. Sure, it's still overdone and maybe has a little too much of a mass-radio friendly feel, but what band is going to make that sound more appealing? Maroon does not match up with Rock Spectacle, but is probably better than Stunt and still includes the Barenaked Ladies trademark style of lyrics that fans have come to expect. Besides the first single, "Pinch Me," highlights include "Never Do Anything," "Go Home," and "The Humour of the Situation," which come the closest to a true Barenaked Ladies level of energy. There is nothing on this album to match "Brian Wilson" or "Break Your Heart," but there is nothing as annoying as "Spider In My Room" either. While definitely not their best work, there is no reason to say that Maroon isn't a decent addition to most album collections.

Don't buy this album if: you hated Stunt because you heard all the songs too much on the radio.

Cowboy
- Chris LeDoux

You will never see choreographed dancers, pyrotechnics, or probably any stage props at all at a Chris LeDoux concert. You will find people that criticize your designer western wear, the fact that you don't chew and just might put you in the hospital if you mention Shania Twain in a positive light. These are real country fans and this is real country music. Cowboy is an anthology of LeDoux's early work that was no longer available and shows the strong influence that traditional cowboy music and his own rodeo career had on his music. Included are such classics as "Silence On The Line," a song about a crippled rodeo rider struggling with life after the rodeo, "The Yellow Stud," a true cowboy song in the tradition of "Ghostriders In The Sky," and LeDoux's own "Stampede." LeDoux's always at his best when he's telling rodeo stories, but his attempts at the more lighthearted songs, "Country" and "Hippies In Calgary," often fall short. Still, real country isn't supposed to be happy anyway, and you won't find country much more real than this.

Don't buy this album if: you like Shania Twain and Faith Hill, and you've never even heard of Johnny Cash.

Turnpike Diaries
- The Getaway People

Turnpike Diaries proves yet again that there is nothing quite as infectious as Norwegian funk/pop music. Building on the success of their self-titled debut, The Getaway People show that nothing really compares to songs that get you up and moving. Calling on such guests as Rahzel of The Roots, DJ FS and Boyd Tinsley of The Dave Matthews Band, The Getaway People are able to create a more filled-out sound than their earlier work. This sound works for songs such as "Come Love Me," "Good Life," and "Six Pacs" for the simple reason that there is no pretension in their music. Like a Mo-town version of Cake, The Getaway People aren't out to change the world with their music. You get more of the impression that they were trying to make music that they would want to listen to when they drove around.

Don't buy this album if: you really enjoy your perpetual state of melancholy and/or you hate music in general.

Carl's Classic Vinyl

Pick of the Week

Teaser and the Firecat
- Cat Stevens

Although the songs from Teaser And The Firecat might not be as immediately recognizable as those from Stevens' classic album, Tea For The Tillerman, there is no doubt that this follow-up album deserves comparable recognition. In addition to classics such as "Peace Train" and "Moonshadow," are the equally noteworthy "The Wind," "If I Laugh," and "Changes IV." Throw in "Tuesday's Dead" and "Morning Has Broken" and you have Stevens at his best. His voice is distinctively clear and soft, delivering the lyrics with the quiet intensity of a man that knows and believes what he is saying but still isn't terribly concerned with whether or not you agree.

Don't buy this album if you think acoustic guitars are only for MTV Unplugged albums or you hate music where the lyrics mean something.

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Brew Review: Mmmm... Micro...

MATT, RICH, STEVE, AND WALKER
poets of the sauce

We at the Catalyst feel that we have a direct, personal interest in the moral and psychological well-being of the campus. As a result, we were dismayed to see so many students- specifically first-years- drinking... shall we say.... boring beer. We have the good fortune to be located in one of the best states in the country for "craft brewing" (aka "microbrewing"), and to see so few students taking advantage of the opportunies afforded by our geographic location caused us physical pain and psychological discomfort. The reason for the collective drinking of bad beer? Ignorance. Pure and simple ignorance. Therefore, we have taken it upon ourselves to "raise awareness"of the local beer scene. Every week, we will be reviewing a single beer (or brewery) and publishing our comments and feelings. We'll be publishing more feelings as we drink more beers. Yes, it's a tough job, but it's for the good of the campus. Cheers!

Our rating scale will be on the "six-pack scale". A perfect six out of six means that no noteworthy flaws or failings were found, and that it suited us well. Or, it could mean that the beer had an especially high alcohol content, and by the time the six-pack was gone we couldn't spell any longer words than "six".

This week's beer was Tommyknocker Brewery's "Ornery Amber". Tommyknocker, based out of Idaho Springs, CO, offers a great variety of different beers. We decided on their amber mostly because it was one of the only ones that we hadn't tried between us.

We gave this beer an average of 3.8 bottles out of six possible. We thought that, while this beer was indeed very smooth (this was about as far from bitter as it gets), it was bereft of anything to really grab our attention. This was a very easy-to-drink beer, but not necessarily one you'd like to drink more than four or five bottles of. Contrary to the bottle's claims of a "crisp finish", we felt that there was no real aftertaste. This was a good beer to have with meals, but not one that really stands all that well on its own.

When all's said and done, "Ornery Amber," while very good compared to most national macrobrews, falls a bit short when compared to other micro ambers. At any rate, though, it beats the shit out of Budweiser and the like.

Matt liked the labels, saying that "the orneriness makes me homery"

Color: dark amber, like apple cider
Brewery: Tommyknocker
Style: Amber (Lager)
The Lowdown: Not an amazing stand-alone, but good with meals. No after-taste, very easy to drink.

Eat, spend, and see: downtown Colorado Springs

CATIE BELLUS & ANITA JOSHI
staff writers

Colorado Springs, a teeming center of urban culture and activity, well... not exactly. Even though this city may not be New York or Paris, there are still many entertaining attractions located within walking distance from the CC campus. There is a great variety of shops and food-related places to spend your money at, all located in the downtown area of Colorado Springs.

In the "places to blow your tuition money" department, Independent Records (123 E. Bijou) is always fun. This store carries a variety of CDs, posters, clothing, and other "paraphernalia." The Chinook Bookstore (210 N. Tejon) sells new books with big prices, but Gateways Bookstore (119 E. Bijou) is definitely a better pick if money matters. Gateways has thousands of used books in stock, all of which are very affordable. Of all the vintage clothes outlets in this area, Rev 2 (403 N. Tejon) definitely scores the most points; they have an awesome collection of retro bathing suits.

Food is good. Especially when it's not from Rastall. For a good sandwich or slice of pizza, Poor Richards (324 N. Tejon) meets the criteria. There are also several oriental restaurants such as Tokyo Teriyaki (21 E. Kiowa) and Little Bangkok (109 E. Pikes Peak Ave.). Both of these eateries provide interesting food that is affordable even to poor college students. And for those of you who happen to be a fan of coffee, try Pike's Perk (14 S. Tejon. If you're looking for an interesting cultural experience, check out Mattam Fez, where you'll be entertained by a belly dancer (on the weekends) while eating Moroccan food.

CHRIS ENZALDO / THE CATALYST
Jack Quinn Irish Alehouse & Pub features authentic Irish fare, music, and "spirits".

CHRIS ENZALDO / THE CATALYST
Pikes Perk is home to some of downtown's best coffee, tea, chai, and hot cocoa (dark and white). It is also one of the few local places that those of us who are not 21 can hang out on a Saturday night.

If you're looking for a quicker (and spicier) bite while downtown, check out Boston Burrito, at 25 N. Tejon, or Chipotle (see review on page 10).

Colorado Springs also has its share of club/bar-like places. The Underground is the prime (read: only) dance club of the downtown area. Live bands play throughout the week and anyone over 18 is always welcome. Jack Quinn's (21 S. Tejon) is an Irish pub with good food; sadly enough- minors must leave by 10 pm. Yet at Il Vicino (11 S. Tejon) anyone can enjoy pizza (but not their excellent beer) until the wee hours. Phantom Canyon brewery (2 E. Pikes Peak Ave.) is slightly amusing, but if you're under 21, the appeal quickly fades. Kimball's Twin Peak movie theatre (115 E. Pike's Peak) is known for showing some eccentric films and the non-prohibition of smoking and drinking in the lobby and worth a visit before its imminent closure.

If you find yourself with spare time on your hands, you might consider getting something pierced or tattooed. Twin Beta Tattoo and Holey Rollers are two of the best studios in town. They specialize in new-school designs but the artists can do pretty much anything, including various body piercings (be wary of tongue rings, they affect digestion).

And once you've thoroughly examined all of these places, be sure to check out the statue of General Palmer and his horse, located at Platte and Nevada.

Locations of reviewed places:

Independent Records: 123 E Bijou
Chinook Bookstore: 210 N. Tejon
Gateways Bookstore: 119 E. Bijou
Rev 2: 403 N. Tejon
Poor Richards: 324 N. Tejon
Tokyo Teriyaki 21 E. Kiowa
Little Bangkok: 109 E. Pikes Peak Ave.
Boston Burrito: 25 N. Tejon
Pike's Perk: 14 S. Tejon
Jack Quinn's: 21 S. Tejon
Il Vicino: 11 S. Tejon
Phantom Canyon Brewery: 2 E. Pikes Peak Ave.
Kimball's Twin Peak movie theatre: 115 E. Pikes Peak
Holey Rollers: 332 E. Colorado Av. Twin Beta Tattoo: 603 S. Nevada

CHRIS ENZALDO / THE CATALYST
Independent Records... where else can you buy your paraphernalia *and* music to use it by?

CHRIS ENZALDO / THE CATALYST
In addition to having some of the best beer in the Springs, Il Vicino also offers quality pizza and calzones. Did we mention the beer?

Tango libros!
CHRIS ENZALDO / THE CATALYST
The Chinook Bookshop offers a wonderful selection of new books, but their prices are at the higher end of the spectrum.

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A representative will be on campus to discuss our study abroad programs:

Information Table
Date: Monday, September 25
Time: 11:30 am - 1:30 pm
Place: Warner Campus Center

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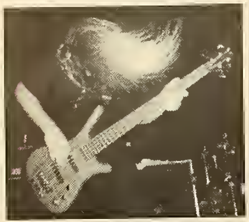
Music REVIEW

-Pete Johnston-

Ever since the beginning of the new wave of melodic Swedish metal, both Dark Tranquillity and In Flames have been leading the scene. Even their earliest releases were turning heads and helping put Sweden on the death metal map. In the last couple of years, both bands were signed by large record labels and both have been cranking out very respectable albums. Their methods of attack, though, seem to be very different now. While In Flames opted to continue in their tried-and-true style for *Clayman*, Dark Tranquillity chooses a new path for *Haven*.

There is one thing that can be counted on in the death metal scene, and that is quality music from In Flames. Every single album of theirs has been smartly written, well produced, and perfectly executed. On this band's fifth full-length release, Clayman, nothing has changed. The songs are equally, if not more, aggressive, the leads are still breathtaking, and the hooks and melodies abound. Add into the mix a harsher vocal delivery than previously and faster drumming and what you get is quite possibly In Flames most mature release to date.

Music Review
In Flames
Clayman

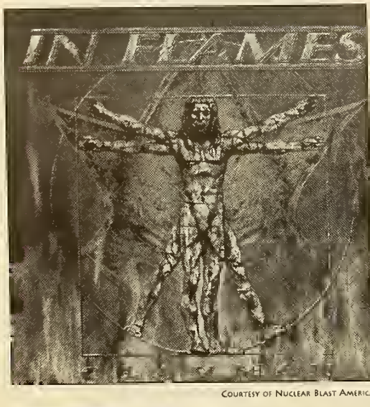


Pete Johnston / The Catalyst

Peter's replacement on bass, Dick, bangs his head during In Flames' show on 8/19 in Phoenix

Some have criticized the band for not branching out, diversifying their sound by incorporating new elements into their music, but the truth is that In Flames does not really need to do this because they have found their niche and are, with every release, perfecting what they do. Tracks like "Swim" with its Guns and Roses style beginning, and "Only For the Weak" with its huge, slowed groove, and the undeniably impressive "Suburban Me" are proof that it would be a shame for In Flames to take their music in a different direction just to appease those who think radical change is necessary for a band's success.

Other killer tracks include "Bullet Ride" (parts remind me of Led Zeppelin's "Kashmir"), "Pinball Map," and the extremely aggressive thrashing title track. I, for one, am very happy with the band's choice of attack for Clayman. It is a great listen all the way through, and moreover, the songs sounded excellent live when they toured the states a few weeks ago. If you saw the show, you know what I am talking about, if not, there's always next time!

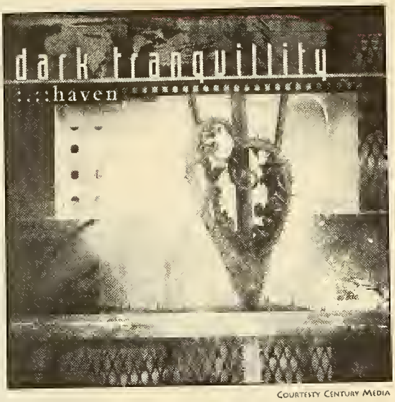


Courtesy of Nuclear Blast America

Clayman proves that In Flames is still in top form.

Music Review
Dark Tranquility
Haven

The musical capabilities of Dark Tranquillity reach far beyond those of most every metal act around. Their sophomore release, *The Gallery*, won the band much deserved respect. Its exhibition of technical wizardry, speed, and melodic prowess was something nobody was expecting, and even now, few are able to match. Since then the band has chosen to change its musical course and explore uncharted territories. Their previous release, *Projector*, was a very bold experiment in the use of clean vocals, and though it was not a failure by any means, I am sure Dark Tranquillity lost some of its followers with softer, less digestible compositions. Now with the band's second Century Media release Haven, what should the listener expect?



Courtesty Century Media

The new album, Haven proves that Dark Tranquillity is here to stay.

The answer, a marvelous blend of slower, thoughtful songs intricately layered, including Mikael Stanne's most powerful vocal performance yet. And with the permanent addition of a keyboardist, tracks like "Indifferent Suns," "The Wonders at Your Feet," and "Feast of Burden" which would be good without keys sound absolutely amazing now. The majority of Haven is extremely easy to listen to, though each time the songs get better. For the most part, the band still uses its guitar talents for solos, bridges, and hooks, but nothing is in excess. There is nothing too flashy or showy on this disc; all of the musical skill is used in perfect moderation for a clean, concise, smooth album. Haven demonstrates the fact that Dark Tranquillity is a well-established, veteran act whose ability is still heads above the competition.

Pete Johnston / The Catalyst

Jesper, Bjorn and Dick (from right to left) tear shit up live!

Chipotle adds spice to downtown

Rae-Anne Hayes

staff writer

Coming from Arizona, I do not normally equate Colorado Springs with decent Mexican food. Most of my experiences here with such food have been mediocre at best. Then again, last year I was sans car and spent most of my time eating in Rastall (where Mexican food usually consists of ,"taco meat" and"cheese sauce,"). Last Sunday, though, I discovered Chipotle Mexican Grill (on Tejon, just south of Pikes Peak Ave., open daily 11 am to 10 pm).

Though the menu is somewhat limited to burritos and tacos, all of us were able to find something appealing to order. Chipotle has three different types of burritos (Regular, Fajita, and Barbacoa), which could be ordered with chicken, steak, carnitas (pork), or vegetarian (except the Barbacoa, which only comes in steak). Hard or soft tacos can be ordered in any of the three meats. The food is prepared fast-food style, right in front of you (think Subway), and you can choose what goes on it, though we found out that a tiny bit of guacamole is a $1.25 extra charge. Some of the choices given are between black and pinto bean, and the three different "temperatures" of salsa.

After paying, we sat in the indoor dining area (there is also an outdoor patio for warm weather) which appeared very clean. The furniture and decor is a little stark, but modern-looking, made mostly of light-colored wood and stainless steel. The restaurant felt very open and bare, though it was very cold.

Within our group there were mixed reviews of the food. Aimee felt that, "by no means is this the best food [she,'s] had." She felt that her Chicken Fajita Burrito ($4.75) had too much rice and beans in it. The chicken in my tacos ($4.65) was a little dry, but the corn salsa I had on them (AKA the medium salsa) added some spice and gave them extra flavor. Amy and Anna found nothing wrong with their Barbacoa Burritos ($4.95), in fact Amy thought "the steak rocked." The burritos were also very large and filling.

We were very disappointed to find that there were no desserts on the menu, but we didn't mind walking to Josh & John's for ice cream, conveniently located right around the corner. I would say that Chipotle's food was not as "Unburritable" as their slogan says, but it was an ultimately satisfying experience and well worth the five bucks.

This movie will make your freakin' head spin

CHRIS ENZALDO
Photo Editor

"The Exorcist" ***1/2
Directed by: William Friedkin
Starring: Linda Blair, Ellen Burstyn, Max von Sydow, Jason Miller, Satan
Now available at Tutt Library
Running Time: 122 minutes
Rated: R

I feel very ashamed that I hadn't seen *The Exorcist* before my senior year of college. I have an acute philia for film, and this is one of the classics that slipped through my fingers over the years. Moreover, Hollywood's new allottment of films last week left much to be desired: c'mon, Keanu Reeves as a serial killer? He will always be Neo in our hearts until they stop beating.

SO. I decided to watch something terribly frightening in order to kick off the "46 shopping days till Halloween" season. William Freidkin's *The Exorcist* is so "good" in some people's minds that Lesley Nora Siegel (whom I ran into at Tutt, God bless her soul) wouldn't talk to me because I'm 21 years old and I hadn't seen *The Exorcist* before. We're all acquainted with just how scary the nineteen seventies were. There were piranhas, disco balls, bellbottoms, tremendous holier-than-Mao afros, Foreigner, Kansas, the puky chartreuse color on cars, carpets, armchairs, mother's dresses. Most of the "taste in fine culture and fashion" was left on the moon the decade before (and Pink Floyd took the rest). But soon enough the trend was broken courtesy of George Lucas' crazy idea of space, and lo and behold Star Wars saves humanity (God bless her soul). *The Exorcist* seemed to set the tone of how socially dreadful the 70's must have been for growing teenagers.

Imagine you are an innocent little 12 year-old girl living in Georgetown and then the Devil (according to Christian mythology a composite symbol of Satan, Beelzebub, and Focus on the Family) takes over your blossoming body and then speeds up your acne, changes your voice, makes your bed jump, makes your eyes ugly, kills people, makes you growl like a tiger at shrinks who just want to help you, causes you to levitate in your nightgown, spits pea soup at fathers of the Catholic Church, and chills your bedroom to meat-locker temperatures. Your mother's not going to like it! Neither is your priest. This is what tragically occurs to Regan MacNeil (played by Linda Blair), and she, as well as her wealthy mother-actress Chris (Ellen Burstyn), can't help but suffer.

The doctors think it's a psychosomatic disorder, but no! It *is* the De-vil! The De-vil is e-vil, and it'll take a priest known as Father Merrin (Max Von Sydow) to rid the poor child of evil through an Church-ordained exorcism, along with the help of his Italian sidekick Father Darras (Jason Miller).

It's easy to fall into the mawkish scare tactics of horror films. In *The Exorcist*, it's not "the turn-the-corner-you-ignorant-slut-and-die" kind of horror. This is psychologico-religious trauma, the possibility that the mean guy living in the furnace downstairs with your atheist of an uncle is going to take over your own body and frighten you out of your wits. You take in all the dread from these unfortunate beings and you suffer silently. It's absolutely dreadful.

The cinematography and the use of silence and screaming voices fill you with anticipation. You don't want to face the reality that the De-vil is e-vil!, and that s/he is inside your daughter's body. Scenes are heart-stopping because of strong language even for the, uh, Two-thousands (is that right?) and the potent visual effects are not computer-generated. All mechanics and makeup.

Along with the Oscar-winning screenplay from William Peter Blatty, the excellent sound gives of the film a good deal of power. They managed to do without sudden artificial shrieks, those things that plague horror films these days. The resounding screams from the possessed and unpossessed alike are authentic and gritty. It's all about the precise timing and layering of scary image and sound that make a film horrifying.

If you have absolutely nothing to do this weekend, then I suggest you spice up your life a little. Start by checking out Tutt Library's very own honest-to-goodness GENUINE copy of *The Exorcist*. Watch it in the dark with your ungirlfriend or sort-of boyfriend or glass of 1998 Chateau Roubaud and you will never worship the Devil again. Yes. But unfortunately you'll still smell. Beelzebub is e-vil!

RYAN OLSON / THE CATALYST
CC's own "Vladimir Chimp & the Space Barnacles" welcomes the class of '04 during Orientation.

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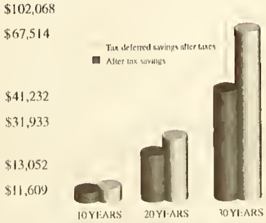

In this hypothetical example, setting aside $100 a month in a tax-deferred investment with an 8% return in a 28% tax bracket shows better growth than the same net amount put into a savings account. Total returns and principal value of investments will fluctuate, and yield may vary. The chart above is presented for illustrative purposes only and does not reflect actual performance, or predict future results, of any TIAA-CREF account, or reflect expenses.

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Burst your bubble, expand your mind

Kyle DeBeer

staff writer

"Welcome to The Colorado College." As of late, that is a phrase that I am certain no one here at CC can claim to have not heard or seen over the past two weeks. And before it goes out of fashion to welcome new and returning students, let me offer one last welcome.

Welcome to the CC bubble. Prepare to go deaf to the reporting of news broadcasters, and get ready to go blind when it comes to the bold headlines of local and national newspapers. The outside world is just that, outside. It isn't a part of CC, and news, therefore, shouldn't be apart of your reality.

Does the bubble protect us from the dangers of becoming jaded and giving up idealism, or does the barrier that seems to exist between our community and the greater national and global community rob us of the opportunity to become active participants in the rest of the world?

The potential to lose sight of the fact that life really does exist outside of our campus is only symbolized by the ignorance of current events that many of students embody. The underlying actuality is that not only have many of us stopped learning about the events that shape the greater world, but the CC bubble is a convenient excuse to stop trying to shape that world.

Idealism is a virtue of youth that is frequently lost as the scourge that is "maturity" takes hold, but hiding and shielding that idealism accomplishes nothing. Rather, I challenge you to champion the idealistic causes that ignite your passions. Pop the CC bubble.

Knowing who the President of China is does not mean you are incapable of holding an idealized perspective of human rights. It means you can intelligently discuss the way China treats its people. Finding out that over 30 million people live below the poverty line in the United States should not lead you to believe in hopelessness; it should inspire you to seek solutions. Pop the CC bubble.

Things will only get better, if those of us who are idealistic fight for our vision. Things will only change, if those of us who are unsatisfied actively participate in democracy.

It's time to pop the CC bubble. It's time to read the newspaper. (Three different papers are available free in the large residence halls, and an infinite number are available free online.)

It's time to go to a lecture. (Try the lecture on America's political system by Charles O. Jones on September 20 in Gaylord Hall at 7 PM.)

It's time to take part in the debate over issues that matter. (Check out the developing Political Union.)

It's time to keep from being robbed of the opportunity to become active participants in the world. Welcome to The Colorado College, where it is time to care.

Eat your brain, get much smarter

Stacy Elmer

staff writer

It's day three of intro to psychology, and I'm sitting at a lab table staring at a human brain. It's cold. It's wet. It smells like dirty feet.

While I sit staring at the cold tan piece of flesh, I begin pondering the moral implications of actually poking and prodding a brain that not so long ago made some very important life decisions for some living, breathing individual.

"Should I do my reading for class tonight or drink beer instead? Should I eat that cookie that's been sitting on the floor for days? Should I get up a few minutes early today and take a shower, or lay in bed for an extra ten minutes and smell like my lab rat all day?"

Back in class, the neuroscience student carefully points out the various important parts of the brain and their functions: "This thing here that looks like a big piece of cauliflower is the cerebellum. It is responsible for coordination and balance."

I ponder some far more important issues like, what would happen if you ate a piece of someone else's brain? Would it make you more intelligent? Would eating the cerebellum give you better balance? Would eating the hippocampus give you a better memory?

Your immediate answer is most likely, no. But how many of you have actually tried? I'm not suggesting you break into the neuroscience lab and find out, as I'm sure that is a violation of the honor code. But you might be surprised at some of the answers you discover.

With that in mind, I will now return back to the original question. Is it moral to dissect human brains? All of you tree-huggers are probably sitting there reading this thinking, "Duh, what about dissecting sheep's brains? How is that different than a human's? Sheep have feelings too, you know."

My response to all of you is, "Have you ever seen a sheep cry when it stubs its hoof? When you tell a sheep the joke about Ralph Nader and the three sherpas, does it laugh? When you invite a sheep to your party next Friday, does he show up with a case of Pabst?" The answers to these questions are no, no and, unless you're really lucky, no, case and point.

Descartes believed that the soul was seated in the pineal gland. By that rationale, we are destroying someone's soul when we poke at the pineal gland with our surgical probes. This could easily be considered morally wrong.

However, if you are like me, you believe that both a) the soul leaves the body at death, and hopefully if you are dissecting a brain, the person from whom it came is already dead, or b) you believe that Descartes was full of bologna, or c) you are too afraid of the church to state what you really think.

In all seriousness, humans still don't fully understand the entirety of what makes us each individual and it is highly unlikely that cutting into someone's skull and chopping up their brain is going to produce the answers we are looking for.

However, scientists continue to find plausible answers to the unanswerable questions about life and the workings of the human body through the exploration of the brain.

It's pretty darned exciting that CC students have the chance to experience human brain dissection. We are the only undergraduate institute in this country that has that opportunity. So, if you're refraining from the wonderful world of brains because you have moral opposition to slicing into one, you're missing out on a truly unique and educational experience.

I strongly urge you to suck it up, pull on some rubber gloves and plunge your fingers into the hard, cold world of the disembodied human brain.

Mili-lez sez: Co Co is the way to go

Caprice Marie Edwards

staff mili-lez

Oh, yeah...the Mili-lez is back in full effect. For those of you who don't know me, I am the resident militant lesbian pimp of the opinions page. I am usually a staff writer but this year, I be editin'. Yep, yep.

I will be around this year to rant and rave about the shit that I hate about this college. This, my inaugural rant of the year, will be about the acronym, CC.

Ever since I first heard about The Colorado College, it has been called CC. Now, there isn't anything wrong with this acronym, per se. But I would like to see a little innovation arise around this name business.

Other innovations have taken place on campus. This year the admissions office has managed to pull in a minority population of 18 percent within the freshman class. The new Edith Gaylord House is keeping upperclasspeople on campus. Every one on campus has finally realized that President Mohrman likes it when you refer to her as "Kitty."

ONE OF THE BIGGEST LIABILITIES OF THE AMERICAN PEOPLE IS OUR PROPENSITY TOWARD COMPULSION.

These are incredibly exciting changes. Why stop there? The sky is the limit.

I wish that I could claim credit for this ingenius idea, but I have to give props where they are due. This name change idea was brought to my attention by a hott, hott hottie by the name of Becky Ayn Gellar.

This Beulah-born beauty, who is an art history major, mentioned to me this summer that she is less than satisfied with The Colorado College's current acronym. So, as the *Catalyst*'s token Mili-lez and the voice of the people, I feel that it is my duty to bring this gem to the forefront.

One of the biggest liabilities of the American people is our propensity toward compulsion. It took us nearly a century to abolish slavery because we were used to it. We refuse to invade and colonize Canada because we are so used to making fun of Canadian Mounties. Year after year, we fail to build that bridge to Hawii because we are so used to flying there.

Well, now is the time for change. Now is the time to take the bull by the horns, the Rocky Mountains by the oysters, the Snuffleupagus by the snuffle...oh, sorry. I got a little carried away.

What I am trying to say is: Co Co is the way to go. Yes, Co Co. Say it with me. Co-Co. Feel the way it rolls off of your tongue. Just reading it makes you feel all warm and fuzzy, like a big, Black dyke in a Pooh suit. Co-Co...

Makin' trouble, creatin' chaos

Bryan Williams

staff writer

The incoming first-years had the wonderful experience of discussing Order and Chaos during orientation, and I'm sure most of you (if my experiences of last year are any indication) are now living a life of more chaos than order. You are often lost, hungry, and the stress of the block plan and too many parties has got you down. Don't despair!

I'm getting too old to partake in much of the craziness of my younger days, such as excessive drug use (the body just can't take the abuse anymore), crazy sex orgies (you just lose a certain stamina and desire over time), and overt civil disobedience (jail is kinda fun but just the first few times).

But now that my life is probably more comfortable and centered than ever before, I long for chaos, I seek it out in every possible situation, and although I've always believed that disruption of comfort and the status quo is a viable hobby, my personal limitations force creativity in causing a bit of chaos in my life and more importantly, the lives around me.

I now take a *'Fight Club'* approach, trying to disrupt the lives around me, but in a subtle, intelligent and humorous way. For instance, I always like to take my traffic tickets all the way to a jury trial. Not because I hope to get off, but just to bring a little ridiculousness into the lives of people who have to serve on juries, and judges, who for the life of them can't imagine why anyone would contest a simple ticket for not using a turn signal. t never even mount a defense, I just say, "But I did use my blinker, the policeman just didn't see it or something." And then the cop says, "No he did not use his blinker." And the jury runs off into their little room, and I'm sure they all laugh uncontrollably at the inanity of it all. What great fun.

Just take this little opinion piece here. I'm an English major, but my goal when writing for the *Catalyst* this year is to possess zero concern for rules. I don't care if I use a passive voice, or words that aren't really wurds, and I will deliberately end my sentences with prepositions if t want to. Just so the English department can cringe at the thought of one of their pupils showing everyone all the wrong ways to write. That is kewl disruption.

In classrooms there are so many possibilities that it's too easy to become disruptive without resorting to juvenile activities like spit wads, or graffiti, or anything that would require someone else to clean up (before doing anything in life, just think about the repercussions involved if you had to clean up the mess, it keeps things simple).

First, use youth-culture language as much as possible. Last year the word I used the most that confounded professors and a fair amount of students was "aggro", meaning excessively aggressive. This year I'm loving the word "mad" as in "mad money", again a wonderful adjective to describe intensity. In this block, it's already happened, I used the word "down", like "t'm down with Ben and Jerry's Ice Cream". I'm sure everyone reading this who is under 25 knows that I like Ben and Jerry's, but my prof, understanding the word as a negative, like "down with the government", thought I was in a agreement with her position while t was actually arguing it. Trust me, there's nothing better than a look of confusion on a prof's face. It's truly priceless and worth every penny of tuition.

SOMEONE ASKED ME THE POINT OF ALL THIS DISRUPTION AND CHAOS, AND HONESTLY THERE IS ABSOLUTELY NO GOOD REASON.

Someone asked me the point of all this disruption and chaos, and honestly there is absolutely no good reason. I doubt such activity will change the world in the long run, but it will create smiles and just enough confusion to bring a smile to my face. Life is amazingly fun when it contains the absurd, so anytime you perceive a pattern of behavior, and then a good, safe way to disrupt it, just do it. I can't wait 'til I'm one of those people whose linear, logical, normal, everyday thinking is disrupted by someone else with randomness and creativity, and a few hours later awareness kicks in like a good hit of X and t laugh my ass off.

College is for learning

Matthew Bare

staff writer

Ah, it's that time of the year again--it's the time of year when we all return to school again for another year of, uh...why are we here again?

Everyone has a reason why they are here, whether they are a student, professor, or administrator, but sometimes it is just not that obvious.

Students: we are here to learn. Or, maybe we are here to get good grades and pretend to study hard. Professors: they are here to teach us, right? Or are they here to do research and be "academians"? The administration, by definition, is not really here to impart knowledge upon anyone, so let's not worry about them.

Here is when I remind you that college is about learning.

When you sit down to take your first exam and all you care about in life is getting a good grade, think again about why you are really here.

You (or your parents) are paying a lot of money to The Colorado College. Your complete college education will amount to $100,000, and you are sitting there thinking you're smart because you buy cheap beer. Don't you owe it to yourself (or your parents) to make the most of your educational opportunity?

Getting good grades was high school. Back then you set aside the priority of learning for the "higher cause" of good grades, since good grades were what you needed to get into college.

But now you are finally here; you are in. So why are you still forsaking learning for a stupid little letter grade? Are you still bringing your report card home to you mother or something?

A lack of effort hurts the ones around you just as much as it hurts yourself. Learning is something that is often achieved collectively, and when some students are not taking learning seriously, it makes it hard on everyone. Students aren't the only responsible parties, though.

I do not need to remind you again that CC costs a lot of money. Where does most of this money go? Besides the obvious answers like watering the grass during the rain and heating the dorms when it's hot out, most of the money goes to pay professors.

This should not be a surprise. Liberal arts colleges cost more money than universities, and they are coincidentally smaller in size and better in student to teacher ratio. So we pay big bucks for good professors. This is good, because good profs are important, and many of our profs are very good. There remain, however, a few who seem to think that doing their research or reading the newspaper is more important than teaching. For the sake of the students, some professors need to start earning their money a little more.

College is about students, teachers, and learning, nothing more. Let's all do our part to ensure that this happens.

Please give us soap

Lauren Crisera

staff writer

Do you have any soap in your bathroom? This is a common question heard among freshmen, in the past week. It came as a surprise to some of us that hand soap is not supplied to non-public bathrooms. Some halls are chipping in a few dollars from each rooms to cover the expense of soap for the year, others are just doing without. RAs and student groups are discussing the issue.

Considering that washing your hands after using the bathroom is the easiest and most effective way to prevent the spread of disease, you would think the school would be willing to invest a few dollars. I have spoken with people within the offices of residential life, and I was informed of the following. This is an issue they hear about on a yearly basis. I was given two reasons that soap is not provided.

The first was that soap used to be provided and that it caused irritation to some students skin. This is a valid argument; however, with all the different choices available, even in industrial quantities, you would think that one would be available that would work for most students. If a student is allergic to the hand soap provided, then it should become their responsibility to provide their own soap.

The second reason I was given was that hand soap is considered to be personal item. Since we are within the general area of our rooms we are expected to bring it with us. Living within a community such as a college, where you are spending time in different halls, wings, dorms, can you really be expected to carry hand soap with you? I am not sure what parents, friends, and other guest of the students who may visit are supposed to use. This seems to be slightly unreasonable.

NOT ONLY IS IT AN INCONVENIENCE TO NOT HAVE HAND SOAP IN THE BATHROOMS, IT IS ALSO UNSANITARY.

I was also told that most schools do not provide hand soap to students. I never realized that CC wished to act accordingly to what other schools do. Not only is it an inconvenience to not have hand soap in the bathrooms, it is also unsanitary. You would think the school would want to keep their students healthy.

This is such a simple problem to fix. For the amount of money students pay every year to attend this school, you would think they could find the funds to get some hand soap.

Educate yourselves and vote

John Juech

staff writer

By now, most students have seen the flyers posted around campus criticizing the choices in the upcoming election. These posters make the claim that it does not really matter whether Bush or Gore wins in November because both parties have degraded into corporate-dominated entities that represent essentially the same vested interests.

These posters seem to belie the popular sentiment on this campus. I have had more than one conversation over the past few months with people who say that they will not vote in the upcoming election because "the result really doesn't matter anyway."

It is disturbing that on the eve of the upcoming election, this sentiment seems to have pervaded much of the American electorate. Especially alarming is the apathy demonstrated by those between the ages of 18-24, only 15-20% of whom, according to one recent CNN poll, plan to vote on November 7.

I share the concern voiced by many others that the American political process protects the interests of the powerful at the expense of the many, but I disagree profoundly with the conclusions to which this has led regarding the upcoming election, namely that this election does not matter.

I am quite disgusted by the assertion that there is no discernable difference between the Democratic and Republican parties, because on a whole range of issues, including, but not limited to, health care policy, the minimum wage, social security, gun control, immigration, military spending, abortion, affirmative action, and education there are striking differences between the two parties, which, reflected in policy and law, will affect a huge number of Americans. One only needs to examine the platform of the two parties adopted during their conventions or peruse a sampling of the speeches made at those conventions to confirm this analysis. Therefore, I assert that a Bush Administration or a Gore Administration will make vastly different public policy choices.

The battle currently being waged for control of the political process in this country is one with great consequence that should matter a great deal to American voters. I intend to defend this position in this column and future columns leading to the November 7th election. To demonstrate the difference between the two Presidential candidates, one only needs to consider their proposed budgetary plans.

According to the New York Times and Time Magazine, a Gore administration would add $115 million to the education budget, Bush $48 billion. Gore puts $775 billion into Medicare, Bush $198 billion. Gore proposes that $253 billion of that money go to a prescription drug benefit for the elderly and low-income people, while Bush devotes $48 billion for that cause. For the environment, Gore offers up $120 billion, Bush just $5 billion. These numbers reflect the candidate's fundamentally different view of government.

Gore and the Democrats believe it is the responsibly of government to provide for the people's well-being and re-distribute national wealth, because an individual cannot fix schools or clean up the environment, and many cannot afford health care on their own.

Bush and the Republicans, on the other hand, are more comfortable with the money in the hands of the people and control resting in the marketplace. Under their plans the rich and the upper middle class would be given very substantial tax breaks under the supposition that their spending and investments would lift all to greater heights.

While there is clearly room for different opinions regarding these matters within the American democratic tradition, upon close analysis of the actual plans of the different candidates, one cannot reasonably contend that there is no difference between the two Presidential candidates.

On November 7th , roughly sixty percent of the electorate, and eighty percent of college students, will not vote, most of them not because they are too busy or because they have better things to do. Instead, these 100 million or more Americans will not vote, if previous elections are our guide, because there are either disinterested in the political process or because they are just plain lazy. This is a sad commentary on the state of American democracy.

It is the first and most important responsibility of every member of this society to take part in the political life of this nation, the most important expression of which is the vote.

Every member of this society enjoys far too many freedoms, not the least of which are freedoms of speech, belief, expression, and political ideology. We all have the choice of whether to educate ourselves and whether to exercise our vote, but each and every time a citizen forgoes this important responsibility, the society as a whole suffers immensely.

There are now slightly less than two months remaining before Americans will go to the polls to choose the next President. The next years of our country's history will be shaped by the decision that ordinary Americans make during the next two months.

All potential voters, especially college students, have ample opportunities, especially in the age of the internet, to gain information from a wide variety of sources on the nature of the choice at hand. As one studies the election and prepares to vote, it will be exceedingly important to consider the ramifications, some real, some potential, of the upcoming decision.

The first component of this education will hopefully be the realization that this election is an unusually important one; that no less than the future direction of the three branches of government is at stake. *(To be continued)*

In future columns, I will continue to assert the importance of the upcoming election and further crystallize the differences between the two parties, in the aim of a better educated electorate.

A new journalism course you won't want to miss is being offered for Block II!

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Society for Creative Anachronism (SCA)

The Society for
Creative Anachronism

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BATTING AT A BALL OF YARN

Ben Ruggiero
fiction editor

FICTION

Tonight Frank and I went to the batting cages. Neither of us have played ball since high school, but sometimes we just go to take some swings. I got hit by a pitch once when we made it to the South Fork County Championships. Since then I've always preferred a machine to a human. I find it a whole lot easier to swing when you know that you are the one in control. You pick the speed and it's always going over the plate. There's also something about batting at a ball of yarn that seems pretty harmless. If you are angry at something or having a crummy day, it's great; nothing knocks frustration out of my life like a line-drive hit.

On the way home, we listened to some Floyd and Frank lit up a joint. He wants to smoke before we go hit sometimes, but I just can't relate to that. After a joint it's hard for me to feel the sensation of smacking that home run. So Frank usually sparks one up in the parking lot while I get the helmets and tokens. It doesn't seem to affect his concentration like it does mine. I would probably step out in front of the plate and get myself hit. I never want to get hit again.

Now we roll down the highway with windows down and *Comfortably Numb* playing full-blast. Frank passes me the roach as he turns onto the exit ramp. I puff lightly on it several times and toss it out the window. Frank turns the radio down as we reach my street.

"Holy Shit! What is that?" He curbs his truck in front of what seems to be a plastic bag whipping around in the wind. He slides out of the truck onto the warm pavement, approaching the white blur cautiously. The summer air is anything but breezy-stiff and stale.

"Lights! Hit the fuckin' lights!" he shouts. I reach over the wheel and with some hesitation, pull the silver knob. I almost can't hear Frankie yelling over the purr of the engine and the Floyd. I watch his back shuffle from side to side, all around this thing. Frank whips his head back around into the headlights. He can't see me behind the windshield and winces through the high beams.

"Hey, you cool, Frank? What's going on?" I belt from the passenger side. Staying turned toward the light, he stumbles to the hood, his hand covering a gaping mouth. His eyes shut tightly and he clutches the bug guard above the grill to gather his thoughts. The light cannot reach what lies out there where the yellow lines should go. Frank's in the way.

"What the hell is it, Frank?"

He swings around to give it one more look to assure himself, then turns back to the windshield with a shudder. People look this way when they see ghosts.

"Frankie!"

As he approaches me, the lights flood the road, bleaching a mangled figure that now lies still. The white fur looks squishy, like rubber to the touch. Warm. I notice its pattern and know it's my next door neighbor's cat.

"The white fur looks squishy, like rubber to the touch."

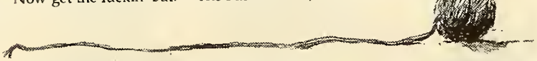
"Get the bat, dude."

"What?" I hear the words perfectly, but they still don't make any sense.

"Someone must have just come along and hit it! It's still alive, man! Now get the fuckin' bat!" "The bat? I know whose that is, Frankie- we aren't gonna use the bat."

"Then you get your ass out of the car and go ring their damn doorbell. Give them the fuckin' bat!"

I stay still in the passenger seat watching the cat arch its back and strain its hind leg upward. I turn back to Frank who now leans on a tree facing the Simpson's warmly lit front porch. I slide the back window of the cab and let my trembling hand tap around for the Grand Slam Slugger. I grab it. The aluminum is ice-cold, freezing my fingers. I fumble, and it falls to the truck bed with a ping, then slowly rolls back, the faint ring of metal building until it hits the gate with a thud. My eyes fall back on the road where it lies still, legs outstretched in atrophy. I reach over to the silver knob and gently push it in, throwing a blanket of darkness over the street. Floyd is still playing. It's not *Comfortably Numb* anymore. I can't tell what it is; something sad, real sad.



old farts

Rich Tombeno
scene editor

FICTION

It was my first day back at my old summer job, and already I was wondering why I had agreed to return. I'd like to think that it was because my boss was short-handed and I had no other plans, but realistically I just knew I'd be getting a sizeable raise, the hours were consistent, and the job had become easy after five summers. For the most part I'd be on my own with no supervisor looking over my shoulder, and since my boss was more of a friend than a supervisor, slack would be abundant should I screw up or just have "one of those days". Of course I also knew that I'd be in attics almost all summer with fiberglass in my skin and lungs, and the sweat would pour off me in a steady trickle. Duct work was uncomfortable and boring, but it was easy and the money was good.

So when I arrived on the first day and found out that I was going to the Deaconess Nursing Home, I was a little excited. The Deaconess was a job we had done two summers ago, and by now all that was left to do was service work. Since I'm mostly an installation guy, service is a nice easy day for me. I'm basically an extra set of arms on those days, shagging tools, running to get supplies, holding this, pushing that- it's easy, it's different from the routine, and most of all, it's not the attic. I ended up going there with Ward, who used to be a body-builder and still looks like it because he's only in his late twenties and still works out a couple times a week.

It turned out to be a couple of bad drains that needed fixing, so we messed around with these air conditioners that resemble the ones you put in windows, only they're permanently embedded in the walls. They're actually pretty good little units- well at least when they are put in right. Most of the time I was there I just pushed up on the unit so Ward could reach into the wall behind it and try to move the drain hose around. All in all it was a boring morning, but comfortable and mindless. The thing that bothered me about it was the fact that the elderly residents were already living in the building, and they were all around us. I know it's their home and everything, but I hate nursing homes and it was starting to depress me. I kept wanting to apologize to them, but then I felt stupid making excuses for my youth. It was awkward because I wasn't sure how I was supposed to act. Ward didn't seem to notice, or mind them except to say "Man, it sucks to get old", or "God, old people smell like ass..." It was easy to agree with him, but it was also easy to feel guilty to agree with him.

"I just promised to enjoy life because someday I, too, would be doing aerobics with only gravity as my weights."

A little before lunch, a group of residents came into the room where we were working and began doing some form of aerobics. Well, it was more of a hybrid of aerobics and weight-lifting.

"Hey Ward," I whispered, "looks like you've got some competition there girly-man." "Oh, fuck you, you a-hole!" he said, not at all whispering. The middle-aged instructor looked up at us shocked, but few of the residents caught it. Not that Ward would have cared anyway. I watched in amazement as the people did their exercises, it awed me to see how little weight they could move. Most of them used weights of five pounds or less, but some of them couldn't use even those, moving their arms and legs with the burden of gravity alone.

They were holding the weights out in front of them at the end of the session- a kind of arm extension exercise or something- when a thunderous fart echoed around the room. It was actually probably nothing extremely loud, hut since the room was so quiet it seemed to amplify the sound a hundred times over. Ward and I looked at each other and burst into a laugh that got louder and louder because we were trying to hold it in out of courtesy. Within a few seconds another fart escaped and this time I saw who did it. She was standing in her sweat-suit at the back of the group, her thinning platinum hair tied up in a pink bandanna. This one didn't make me laugh though. Actually, it made me stop laughing completely. She stood there, still concentrating on her arm extension things, sweat beading up on her pale face. It just kind of hit me: this woman was exerting so much effort that she was losing control of her muscles.

In one sense I was surprised by how easy the exercises appeared to me, especially standing next to Ward; but in a different sense I was surprised by how hard she was trying and how weak she really was. Her muscles had atrophied to almost nothing, and so had her life. Death didn't seem too far away in this place, and suddenly I felt even younger than before. I just wanted to leave, I wanted to walk out the door and forget those people. But that wouldn't be fair or right. It would be too callous. I didn't resolve to change my life in anyway, and I didn't promise to live a fuller life; I just promised to enjoy it because someday I, too, would be doing aerobics with only gravity as my weights. Someday I too would lose control of my body and make younger people uncomfortable. I never had to go back to the Deaconess again that summer and that suited me just fine, I was almost happy to be stuck in my attics. Well, almost happy.

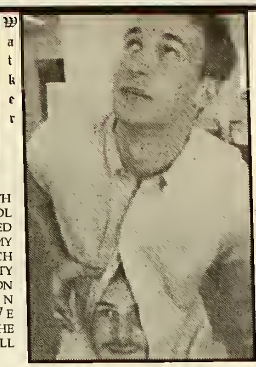
FRIDAY
SEPTEMBER 15
2000

The Lower Brow

Weissman

Enzaldo

Ashly


Walker

Zolot

Woody

Mark

Chuga Chuga Choo Choo

Like many young children, my brother and I both shared a fascination of trains. Every day after school we boarded ourselves up in the basement and played with our toy trains. I was the conductor and my brother was the caboose. Sometime we would switch roles, but my brother lacked the emotional stability needed to properly control a twin-engine Burlington Northern diesel. We played in the basement all afternoon until our mother called us to dinner.

After a fine meal of Kraft macaroni and cheese, my brother and I would hop on our bikes and head down to the footbridge spanning the train tracks between 21st and McAlester. At the same time every night, the 405 Santa Fe Diesel would come through town leading a fresh load of crude oil. One night, my brother and I hauled a large trunk of a tree up onto the bridge so we sit and watch the great train pass beneath us. But the tree trunk was slick from wet moss and it slipped out of our hands, off the bridge, and onto the tracks. The conductor (likely jacked up on methamphetamines) reacted very quickly and slammed on the brakes. But it was too late. The train crashed into the tree trunk, causing immediate derailment. All one hundred cars tipped over emptying millions of gallons of crude oil onto a nearby circus train, thoroughly greasing up all of the animals. I suppose that most people out there that called it an ecological catastrophe, but my brother and I just called it bedtime.

-Woody Fischer

THE Top 9
Walker & Schnip's
"Fortune cookies that would suck to get"

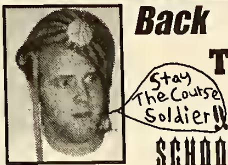
9) There are 4 keys to happiness, you hold none.
8) You are endowed with small genitals.
7) Men are better than women.
6) There was monkey cum in your wanton soup.
5) Snow monkey - California roll - our armies will crush you within a decade.
4) Your daughter is a blooming lotus: hungry lion approaches ... pluck.
3) The universe writes with 10,000 things; unfortunate that you are illiterate.
2) Your enemy will prosper in the stock market *in bed*.
1) Drink Coke!

Welcome Freshman!

Freshman, dear freshman, welcome to school!
We love you, although at the condos you drool.
You eat lunch in sums of 30, 40, or more,
You take nude pictures, of your roommates passed out on floors.
You think the block plan is great - with afternoons free,
You don't even mind that Loomis reeks of pee.
You find Rastall awesome, cherishing thine gold card.
In fact, you sport it around your neck as to not get it marred. (Oh, how responsible!)
Although you look forward to these 4 years,
Your liver is dreading the onslaught of schwag beers.
You know not of the dreaded freshman 15,
Hell, you're still busy looking for our infamous Dean.
All in all, we are are quite happy to see you this year,
Yet in the name of safety, you should regard us with fear.
For shame, tisk tisk, some upperclassman do bite,
Some with fresh-meat lust, others with jealous youth-spite.
To close, I will offer one last bit of advice,
Enjoy your 1st year and do not go to Boettcher ... not even with a head lice.
(Hey, you and your roomie should learn how to share anyway).

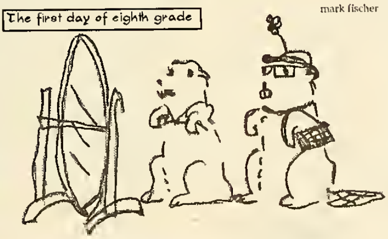
-Ashly

Back To SCHOOL


Stay The Course Soldier!!

MacArthur

The first day of eighth grade


mark fischer

"But Mom! Nobody wears training bras anymore!"

Welcome! And thank you for reading *The Lower Brow!*
Everything we do, we do for you!

Diary of A Creepy Old Guy with Velcro Laced Shoes

So, I'm introduced to this guy's father, who is without a doubt the quintessential "Johnny-rich-white-businessman." Let me be honest, these guys bug the shit out of me. They take up more space than Carrot Top and Galleger waiting for laughter at the end of their shows.

It's as if these guys have an opposite attraction magnet moving everything out of their way. And besides giving off the energy that he knew he was the richest guy in the room, Captain, "My prick is bigger than yours, so I'm better than you...piss off" was tall. Not that there's anything wrong with being tall, but he would stand over me every chance he had, just to point out that I was shorter than he (big accomplishment considering I'm in the same weight class as Willow and Webster).

Anywho, this guy was pissing me off, so I sat down to concoct my nefarious plan to strip him of his ego. What could bring this guy down to earth ... What is it that makes it so no one can escape from looking like an idiot, regardless of class, color, size, or gender? ... when dogs hump your leg! That's it. Perfect, I'll get a dog, teach it to hump on command, (until it finishes, mind you), Then I will sick him on every rich, white, business man I come across who throws his weight around like George Dubya screaming, "But Daddy said so!"

I mean, one can only look cool for so long before they fall to the mercy of doing whatever the hell they need to, to get the dog to stop humping their leg! Ah - yes, my friends, dare you cross me, for I shall give my dog, "Rainbow", the go word of "Nancy Reagan Humpy-Humpy" and before long you will be submitting to the beat of a new rhythm, and pondering whether or not it's best to wash them, or just throw out your favorite pair of pants.

Walk the Walk- Evan

Soon the American people will choose a new figurehead. A new leader with vision, charisma, and more ticks than a possum. Is there anything more exciting than the presidential race? Yes, in fact, there is. 1)Happy hour at Tnt's..2) A mediocre movie. 3) Finding out you don't have genital warts. 4) Robbing an ice cream truck.

Anyway, will it be George or Al? Are trix really just for kids? How late is the liquor store open? All pressing questions aside, I believe that Al Gore's first name is not Al. Ten to one it is Algernon or Allister or Alberta; because you see, rich aristocracy don't name their children **Al.**

Now, the real problems: issues. By the time I'm old, social security will be insolvent, I've already chosen my school, and if a bunch of numbnuts want to praise Jesus and beat the hell out of each other, so be it. The presidential office has been castrated by congress. So this November cast your vote, but do it with lots of apathy. Stay the course.

-MacArthur

Rastall "no-MSG" ranch tastes more like regular ranch

-investigative reporter; Alex Zolot

In a stunning new add campaign released Tuesday, Sodexho Marriott declared that, "MSG-free ranch now tastes more like regular ranch dressing." One Rastall employee guaranteed, "same goopy, creamy, half-coagulated taste, without Glutamate, Aspartame, or any other essential amino acids."

Student reaction to the campaign has been mixed. "I think it's a good idea, "commented first year Steven Scotts, "I mean, how many times do I eat protein salts I've never heard of before, and I am then caught unprepared for their mind-altering side effects?"

Meanwhile, SECT (Students for Ethical Condiment Treatment) held a protest in Worner Quad, including the performance of anti- establishment music such as Weird Al Yankovic's "Eat It" and Adam Sandler's "Lunch Lady Land". Spokesperson Floyd Stanick declared, "We need to combat white condiment privilege. Stop worrying about your ranch and your mayo, and think about peanut butter or mustard every once in a while."

When called for comment, Chef Matt's only comment was, "if you don't like it, don't eat it ... damn hippies."

enzaldo is back

first years, are you experienced?
you've had two weeks
have you been to 220 E. San Miguel yet?
cheyenne mountain zoo?
whoever pukes in a boot wins my heart.

Tiger football tears through Tabor in season opener, 31-6

Jessica Tennant
staff writer

Chris Enzaldo/The Catalyst

Squaring off against Taber University this past Saturday, Sept. 9, the Tigers came away victorious with a big 31-6 win.

It was a perfect Saturday for Tiger football, and the team put on quite a show for the many fans that showed up to cheer them on. Tabor College was in town from Kansas, and CC was looking for its first season opener victory since 1996. They delivered incredibly with a 31-6 victory.

The game was full of excitement, from fumble recoveries to successful scoring drives in every quarter. The Tigers ran for 228 total yards, compared to only 89 rushing yards given up to Tabor. Touch downs were scored by running back Paul Sage and wide receiver Tim Wolfmeyer, who had two in the first half. Wide receiver Andy Cornell added another on a fourth and nineteen pass play that proved to be the highlight of the day. Sage rushed for 122 yards and quarterback Chris Witt was targeting receivers all day with 177 passing yards and no interceptions.

The CC defense was just as productive, with a plus five turnover rating, three of those being interceptions. The defensive play of the game could have been a brilliant fumble recovery by defensive lineman Menelek Lumumba. He ran the ball back almost 20 yards and set up great field position for the CC offense to take over. Line backer Jake Latka led the defense in tackles and one interception as well. Tabor only managed two field goals the entire game and was shutout the second half. This kind of play should result in a very strong defense for the Tigers this season.

Come out this Saturday at 1 pm when the Tigers take on Pamona-Pitzer College.

WELLS FARGO

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Cross country invitational starts off 2000-2001 season

Chris Enzaldo/The Catalyst

Brandi Boyle
staff writer

Scott Reis/The Catalyst

Saturday, the CC Tiger's cross country team competed in their home invitational. Although many team members were affected by injury, both the men's and women's teams performed well. The women's team, led by Junior Emily Dickerson, placed sixth. Dickerson finished eighth overall in a season best time of 19:39. Sophomore, Katie O'Conner finished second for the team in 21:52. The men's team placed tenth in the race led by a strong showing from Junior Patrick Shannon. Shannon completed the eight kilometer course in 29:27. Freshman Jesse Herrera had a strong performance, finishing on Shannon's heels in 29:27.02. The tigers are looking forward to more good performances at this weekend's meet at DU.

Volleyball storms through CC Invitational, pushes record to 6-2

Eric Martens
staff writer

After a stumble to start the season, the CC women's volleyball team came roaring back last weekend, crushing the competition en route to taking the Colorado College Invitational tournament.

The Tigers, who left the Pikes Peak Challenge with a disappointing 2-2 record just two short weeks ago to open the season, blew through the competition at the CC Invitational against Whitworth College, Linfield College, and the University of Chicago.

CC, led by Tournament Most Valuable Player Larissa Enns, marched to the championship match without losing a single game. The Tigers swept all three opposing schools using a mix of tough defense and devastating hitting, particularly from senior Carrie Repp, who leads the team with 117 kills.

In the final, they spotted a strong Linfield squad the first game before recovering to win the next three and take the title. In the decisive fourth game, CC battled back from a 14-12 deficit to win the game and the match.

Several Tigers were accorded with All-Tournament honors, including senior Katie Supinger, junior Meggan Grant, Repp, and Enns.

Up next, the Tigers face CU-Colorado Springs on the road September 19, before taking on Colorado School of Mines in Golden on September 23. Fans wanting to see the CC in action should make these matches a priority, as the Tigers will not play another match in Colorado until October.

Women's Soccer on the Prowl

Scott Reis/The Catalyst

Senior Kyrsten Wilde goes for the ball in last Saturday's women's soccer game against Cornell University. The Tigers went on to win their first challenge of the season with a final score 8-0.

Ben Shellhorn

staff writer

They were faster, stronger, swifter, and quicker. In one word, the Lady Tigers were "better."

The game against the Portland State Vikings was decided in the first ten minutes of the game. One-and-a-half minutes into the game, Brittany Kernan set the tone for the game with an all-but-too-easy goal from inside the penalty box. Four minutes later, the CC women lobbed yet another ball past the keeper. Then, with 37 minutes left in the first half, just over two minutes later, the Tigers pushed it to a 3-0 game.

It was at that point that the first string was pulled from the game. Assistant Coach Stephanie Porter explained, "We had a sizeable lead, and we wanted to give some of the other players some game experience.

"Also, we wanted to conserve some of our energy for the game against CU on Friday."

She continued, "We knew that [PSU] wouldn't be a big challenge, but our goal was to execute our game plan." Porter said that in the last game against Cornell University, the team shot at the goal 18 times and only four were in the first half. Their goal was to start a trend of controlling the ball instead of "reacting to the other team."

For the next half an hour, CC gave PSU a clinic, passing the soccer ball around the field. In the last 15 minutes, the Vikings had one drive, but could never put together enough steam to get by the defense.

Complimenting the first half, in the second, the Tigers easily added another two points to the scoreboard, pushing them to a monstrous lead of 5-0. The first started with Haley Miller, who passed it across the goal to Koby Lochead, who tapped it in. With five minutes left, a defeated, dying Viking soccer team could not slow the tigers. Kyrsten Wilde pushed one more past the goalie with an assist by Kasey Clark.

"Our overall athleticism was better," Coach Porter said.

There is not a single player that has "carried" this team to its 8-0 victory in Tuesday's game. Every single player-along with expert coaching-has contributed to the team's success.

Holding the other teams at bay is Goal Keeper Kristin Masunaga. Steve Myers, the team's Goal Keeper Trainer, said that she "reads the game very well, but the team has done so well that it helps and hurts her, not letting her get some big shots."

Modestly, Masunaga adds to this sentiment. "The defense is doing a great job," she said. However, this is not to highlight her incredible accomplishments for the season so far. She has only let three shots through her wall in seven games. "I think it's my work ethic," she said.

Leading the team in scoring is Kasey Clark. She has been able to fly up and down the field stopping the other teams in their tracks. A senior, she has provided instrumental support and leadership for the Tigers. "Kasey is a skillful and creative midfielder who loves attacking play. She possesses a tremendous shot and the ability to beat players one-on-one," said Head Coach Greg Ryan.

Forward Jessica Reyes (First-year) already has four goals in the season. "So far, so good," she stated, "I think we are going to do well." Suffering from a hamstring injury, Reyes hopes to be back in the game for the weekend on the road where the team will be stopping first at CU, then moving on to Baylor. Her speed and agility are definite pluses, but recovery could hinder some awesome plays.

If sheer size helped win games, Brittany Kernan would easily do it. Providing incredible assistance on defense and offense, the first-year player has the size that has resulted in two goals and an assist in the season so far. But she knows she still needs to improve. "My biggest problem right now is heading the ball."

Sophie Hines, playing Left Defense, knows no limits. Creating an incredible wall around the Tigers keeper, she has been of unending assistance. "I think my speed is best," she stated, "but my speed of play is where I need to improve. They are two different things. But the good thing is we are very cohesive as a team."

Adding to the list is Right Full Back, Leah Martinez. "I think my strength is passing, and I have good distance," Martinez explained. "But heading the ball is where I need to improve; just playing, too, looking for a chance to score is also important."

Rounding out the team is Mari Miezwa. As a Forward, Miezwa has been crucial for moving the ball up the field for incredible help in scoring. "My best ability is my speed," she said, "but I need to work on my ability to turn on a ball." As a team, Miezwa feels that they need to come out hard from the start instead of picking up steam as they go. But, she says, "We are off to a great start."

As the team looks forward to the future, a long road awaits them. As Porter explains, the University of Colorado will be their first benchmark to pass. Baylor University and Berkley await them as well. The team is confident, though, and hopes are high. Porter adds that each game will be close. Meanwhile, she said, they will need to improve their mentality and confidence if they want to contend with the "big girls."

COLLEGE STUDENTS CANNOT LIVE ON RAMEN NOODLES ALONE.

Chipotle

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PIKES PEAK & TEJON

Office of International Programs welcomes students

ARTICLE COURTESY OF MIR TAMARKIN (OIP PARAPROFESSIONAL)

The Office of International Programs (OIP) fills two major roles at CC: as a home base and resource for international students and as the center for all study abroad items. If you are considering a Spring 2001 program, deadlines are approaching quickly, so stop by in upstairs Worner as soon as possible.

For those students returning from a semester or year of off-campus study, please stop in and say hello. There will be a re-entry workshop on Tuesday, September 19th at 7:30pm at the Student Cultural Center. The workshop is also open to students returning from off-campus domestic programs as well.

There will also be a new calendar of events for each block on the redesigned bulletin board outside our office. In addition to OIP and language house events, any all-campus events with an international component can be listed; please contact Mir Tamarkin at x6918 to do so.

CC Calendar of events for September 15-21

Friday
- 7:30-10pm: Film Series: "Willow", W.E.S. room

Saturday
- 9:45am-12pm: Residential Life Self-Defense Workshop, Slocum Commons
- 11am-1pm: CCCA Tailgate Party, Worner Quad
- 7:30-10pm: Film series: "Willow", W.E.S. room
- 10pm-2am: Kappa Sigma Beach Party, Armstrong Quad

Sunday
- 12-5pm: CC Community Soup Kitchen, Shove
- 3-5pm: Aralia Press Speaker Michael Peich, Tutt Library
- 7:30-10pm: FilmSeries: "Willow", W.E.S. room

Monday
- 7:30-10pm: Richard Wilburn Reading, Shove

Tuesday

Wednesday
- 6:30-8:30pm: Full Power Self-Defense, Slocum Commons
- 7-10pm: Sonderman Memorial Presidency Symposium, Gaylord

Thursday
- 7:30-9:30pm: Joan Stone Poetry Reading, Gates
- 7:30-10pm: "Rockapella", Fine Arts Center

DOWNTOWN BARBER SHOP

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$3.00 off haircuts
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NEW HOURS
MONDAY-FRIDAY 8AM-6PM
SATURDAY 9AM-4PM

30 EAST WILLAMETTE AVE
CORNER OF TEJON AND WILLAMETTE
3 BLOCKS SOUTH OF CC

633-0684

Personals

NOAH! Welcome back!
I missed you!

Elliot-
No matter what happens, you will always be my wife.
-Tyrone

Watch out! The play race is on again and you are all fair game.

ANNOUNCEMENTS AND CLASSIFIED ADS

Interested in hosting prospective students? The Admissions Office really needs all your help, especially guys! Call x6261 and leave us a message with your name, extension, Worner Box, and campus address. Thanks!

Sept/Oct Deadlines for Scholarships and Fellowships
- Rhodes Scholarship: 9/22 for faculty nomination
  Contact George Butte (Armstrong 253)
- Marshall Scholarship: 9/23
  Contact Cathey Weir (Palmer 229A)
- Watson Fellowship: 10/2
  Contact Keith Kester (Barnes 326), Kathy Guiffre (Palmer 28), or Jonathan Lee (Armstrong 138)
- Fulbright: 10/25
  Contact Joan Ericson (Armstrong 239)
- Henry Luce Scholarship: 10/27
  Contact Timothy Cheek (Palmer 201)

Upcoming Deadlines for Off-Campus Study (Sept/Oct)
- Japan Kansai Gaidai Exchange for Spring 2001: Apply by 9/22
  Contact Joan Ericson (x6567), Jeff Noblett (x6516)
- CC Luneberg, Germany for Spring 2001: Apply ASAP
  Contact Richard Koc (x6518), Horst Richardson (x6517), Armin Wishard(x6520)
- ACM London/Florence for Spring 2001: Apply by 10/2
  Contact Salvatore Bizarro (x6627)
- CC Southern France for Spring 2001: Apply by 10/13
  Contact Ibrahima Wade (x6629)
- ACM Urban Education for Spring 2001: Apply by 10/16
  Contact Priscilla Engeln (x6169)
- ACM Costa Rica Field Research for Spring 2001: Apply by 10/23
  Contact Marc Snyder (x6209)
- ACM Chicago Arts for Spring 2001 and Fall 2001: Apply by 10/25
  Contact Thomas Lindblade (x6469)
- ACM India Program: Apply by 10/30 contact OIP

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The CATALYST

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INSIDE

IN THE SPOTLIGHT

P. 3

NEWS

P. 4

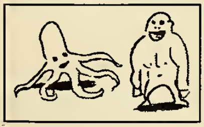
The SCENE

P. 8

BackStage

P. 15

The Lower Brow



P. 17

ITS ponders action based on student (mis)use of Napster

Ryan Olson

editor-in-chief

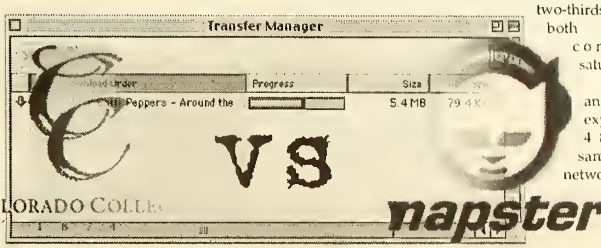
By now the issue of Napster, copyright infringement, and Internet file-sharing software has found its way into millions of American homes and millions more worldwide. For the uninitiated, Napster and its brethren allow users of the application to search through file libraries on the computers of other people around the world who also use the software. As opposed to conducting a broad Internet search through an engine such as Yahoo! or Google, Napster searches are confined to computers with the software loaded onto them, thus greatly simplifying and speeding up the entire process of searching for music files and even entire applications, in the case of some Napster clones. As more and more people join in, it is only logical to conclude that the demand for bandwidth will increase as the number of subsequent computer-to-computer connections multiplies, typically at a pace far outstripping supply. Such has been the case with the network here at CC. With Internet bandwidth twice that of last year and recurring problems with Napster-esque traffic clogging the system, a solution is needed.

"Our primary goal is to educate students" regarding the problems surrounding Napster and other Internet file-sharing applications, explained Randy Stiles, CC's director of Information Technology Services (ITS).

If you didn't notice or read the flyer in your Worner Box at the start of the year warning you about Napster and its kin and their usage on the CC campus, pay attention. Should the current plan of student education without banning program usage fail, The College may have no other choice than to implement some sort of system to prevent students from using Napster.

However, as Stiles explained, "once we get into the practice of blocking student access to Napster, people will start finding ways to get around" such blocking mechanisms, primarily via the usage of other Napster clones and file sharing applications. Stiles hopes that the situation will not progress to such a situation, where ITS will struggle to block access to as many applications as possible while students wanting to share files will continue seeking out ways to beat the system.

Prior to block 8 of last year, all of CC's network traffic ran on a single T1 line, which provided adequate bandwidth for all of the computers on campus. As CC Network Engineer Alan Davis mentioned, around "block 8 of last year the single T1 was completely saturated. We added a second T1 then; starting at new student orientation of this year, for two-thirds of the day both T1s are completely saturated."



As Davis and Stiles explained, in 48-hour sample of network traffic at The College, Napster users only accounted for 12% of the available bandwidth. This may not appear to be a very large portion of the network pipe, but as the two continued, at critical times Napster usage accounted for nearly all of College bandwidth.

In a recent meeting of the ITS policy board, Stiles explained that the current policy of student education was discussed and established. "We have not set a future date to again analyze network traffic," Stiles mentioned. As Davis added, "in the

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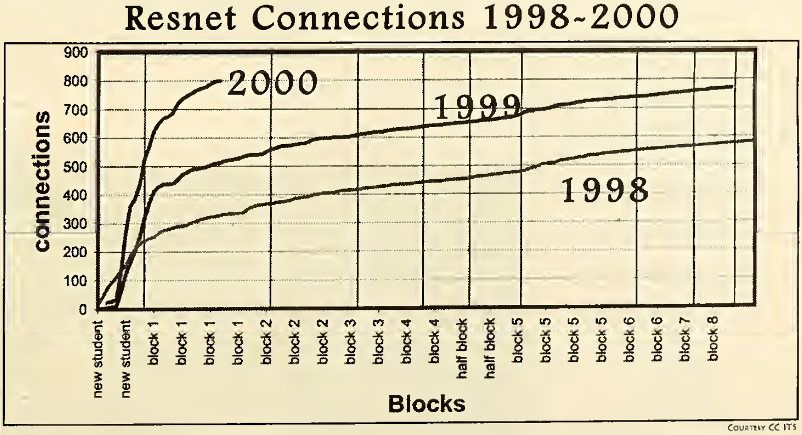

Courtesy CC ITS

The amount of network activity thus far this year is on pace to far outstrip that of the past two years. This is the main concern held by ITS and the reason they hope that through education the student body will refrain from using Internet file-sharing applications such as Napster. If network traffic does not decrease, ITS may be forced to try and ban Napster and student access to it.

THE CATALYST

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Leading from the bottom up: RISE unifies campus activist groups

Jonathan Werve
features editor

For years, CC activism came and went with the personalities that drove it. That changed in the spring of 1999, when members of the decade old campus group Concerned Citizens formed a new organization, RISE, specifically to unify CC's divergent issue groups.

A year and a half later, many RISE members feel the organization is finally realizing the potential those students mapped out in '99. "I'm more inspired than ever," says Vanessa Floyd. "We're more focused."

"This year has been really great because we have a lot of new ideas, and we have good committees," says Matilda de Dios, "so we're finally fulfilling what was written out in the constitution."

Chris Enzaldo / The Catalyst

Modeled after Latin American Zapatista self-government, RISE has no president or hierarchy, designed instead to serve as an umbrella group for each of the preexisting minority student groups and single-issue activist groups. "It's a more horizontal form of government," says de Dios. Each sub-group acts as a RISE committee, and this year new committees are being formed from within RISE, such as a group working to secure an eco-ethics pledge from the school administration.

In the past, says de Dios, "its been people who can extend themselves with RISE doing the work, and committees sharing members, which is really taxing on the individual." With effort shared by more people, RISE members hope to avoid the burnout that plagues many activist groups.

The horizontal structure can have it's drawbacks, though. Information on event planning, like Thursdays's Car Free Day, can get lost in the shuffle. "Someone brought it up at a meeting, and we referred it to a committee,"says de Dios, "but I don't know what happened after that." To combat the problem, RISE is focusing on communication and networking.

"We're trying to branch out to other groups and other communities" says Floyd. "There has been activism for a long time, but now it's starting to coalesce, to build a movement."

Upcoming RISE events

RISE meetings:
Every Monday, noon @ flagpole outside the Worner Center

Open mic night:
Sunday 9/24, 6pm @ Student Cultural Center.

Activist library, study area:
The Student Cultural Center on Yampa is open M-F 1pm-5pm, and Tues, Thurs, & Sun 9pm-1am.

RISE starts independent art & politics magazine

Jonathan Werve
features editor

RISE members, including a former *Cipher* editor, are taking submissions for a new campus publication, hosting art, poetry, and leftist political opinion. "A lot of the 'zine is similar to the Leviathan." says RISE member Will Holloway. RISE plans to use student submissions but will also actively seek contributions from off campus.

"We want to get graffiti artists from around the country, poets from around the country." says Holloway. "It's not just about this campus community."

Vanessa Floyd was editor of the *Cipher* during the spring semester of '99 and '00. She sees the new magazine as a forum to do things she couldn't as *Cipher* editor. "I wanted something more eclectic," Floyd says. "I tried to do that with the *Cipher*, and I just made a lot of people angry."

RISE is forgoing both Cutler Publications (parent organization of the *Catalyst*, *Cipher*, and *Leviathan*) and the CCCA, citing a desire to pursue less partisan finding sources. "If we don't like something that someone is doing, we can say that without worrying about losing money." says Brad Dierchaw.

"But at the same time," says Dan Packard, "it's not just a forum for criticism."

In addition to art and poetry, the magazine, which has not yet been named, will likely feature briefings on left wing causes and interviews.

"We're not trying to burn any bridges," says Matilda de Dios. "We're just trying to communicate as openly and freely as possible."

Anyone interested in submitting to the RISE magazine can email Vanessa Floyd,

Sodex'ho Marriott draws fire for ties with prisons

Jonathan Werve
features editor

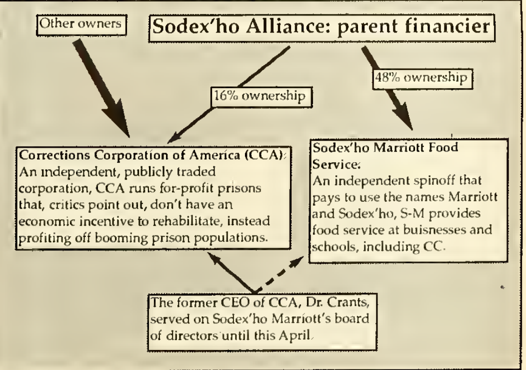
Several national activist groups have launched a campaign to illuminate and protest the ties between Sodex'ho Marriott food services and the Corrections Corporation of America, one of America's largest for-profit prison merchants. A portion of both companies is owned by the parent financier Sodex'ho Alliance, which protesters say makes universities' contracts with Sodex'ho Marriott an unethical investment.

RISE members have so far been cautious in condemning the company that provides food service at Rastall and Benji's. "My main concern with talking about Marriott is hurting the workers." says RISE member Vanessa Floyd.

Floyd passed out information about the prison-Marriott connection earlier this year, and was confronted by two Marriott managers. Sodex'ho-Marriott has also contacted CC administrators defending their case. Since Sodex'ho-Marriott is a publicly traded company, they say, its administrators cannot force it's owners, Sodex'ho Alliance to sell it's minority share in the Corrections Corporation of America.

RISE members don't want to change the company – they just want the college to drop the contract. "In most contract changes, the employees stay." says Floyd. "We can force Marriott out and keep the same line workers."

Rastall, prisons, and protests: the twisted money trail



Corrections Corporation of America (CCA): An independent, publicly traded corporation, CCA runs for-profit prisons that, critics point out, don't have an economic incentive to rehabilitate, instead profiting off booming prison populations.

Sodex'ho Marriott Food Service: An independent spinoff that pays to use the names Marriott and Sodex'ho, S-M provides food service at buisnesses and schools, including CC.

The former CEO of CCA, Dr. Crants, served on Sodex'ho Marriott's board of directors until this April.

CC alum Tara Nott takes the gold in Sydney

Editor's note: Tara Nott received the gold medal after Bulgaria's Izabela Dragneva tested positive for diuretic furosemide, a drug prohibited by the Olympic Committee. Nott is the first American since 1960 to win a gold medal in weightlifting.

WOODY PAIGE
denver post sports writer

SYDNEY, Australia—Not too bad, Nott so good.

Colorado College graduate Tara Nott became on Sunday afternoon the first American woman to win a medal in Olympic weightlifting and the first American of any gender since 1984 to win a medal in Olympic weightlifting.

Nott, wearing guardian angels on her shoes and bright red polish on her fingernails, was awarded the silver medal in the women's 48-kilogram competition.

Maybe because she took a long, soothing sauna.

Women's weightlifting was added to the Summer Games for the first time, and it was just the right time for Nott.

The 28-year-old Kansas native—who lives in Colorado Springs—obviously has found her sport.

As a youngster Nott trained to become an Olympic gymnast, but gave it up at 13 because she wanted to play other sports. In high school she did play three sports, but was most proficient in soccer.

Colorado College gave her a full scholarship, and Nott had visions of playing on the U.S. Olympic soccer team.

But the only way she made it to the 1996 Summer Games was as an employee of the Atlanta Olympic Organizing Committee. Nott was in charge of travel arrangements for visiting soccer teams. "It's a lot harder being a worker than an athlete. We just have to compete."

While in Atlanta, Nott began lifting weights. "I did it to stay in shape. I never even thought it would be an Olympic sport," she said. The first day in the weight room "all I could lift was a broomstick."

At 5-foot-1 and about 105 pounds (depending on whether she weighs before or after her sauna) Nott would seem more like a jockey or a gymnast. "I weigh less than I did at CC, but people think you have to grunt and be big and hairy," she said. "Well, I do grunt a little bit."

Soon after becoming a weightlifter, Nott was winning gold medals at the national championships and world team trials. She finished sixth at the 1998 world championships. Though

Continued ON PAGE 6

COURTESY OF CC SPORT INFORMATION OFFICE

Tara Nott (left) graduated from CC in 1994 after playing four years on the varsity soccer team. Nott went on to play in two national soccer teams before taking up weightlifting.

WEEKLY BRIEFING

JONATHAN WERVE
features editor

Genetic artist creates glowing mutant bunny.

The Boston Globe reports that a Chicago artist has persuaded French genetic researchers to splice the DNA of a rabbit and a phosphorescent jellyfish, creating a Alba, an otherwise normal bunny that glows a dazzling bright green when put under a black light. The bunny was intended to "interact with" artist Eduardo Kac as "transgenic" performance art, creating "a character that is both 'lovable' and 'alien' that society must confront." After Alba drew protests from scientists and animal rights activists, the rabbit has been confined to the French laboratory that created it. Kac is seeking custody. Go to www.ekac.org for more.

ALBA THE MUTANT BUNNY

U2's Bono, President Clinton push Congress to relieve third world debt.

The Clinton administration has requested $435 million to pay the US's share of the Heavily Indebted Poor Countries Initiative, an international debt relief scheme created last year. Congress has balked at the number, despite the lobbying of Irish rocker Bono. Even so, Bono, who has campaigned for debt relief for years, is optimistic. "It's hard to get people in this town to agree on anything and yet people have really come together on this," he said. "But until I see the $435 million, I'm going to be a bit skeptical."

GOP says: Parking lots don't have forest fires.

Congressional Republicans are stalling a wildfire relief bill by including language that condemns President Clinton's efforts to prevent logging in National Parks as the cause of the forest fires. Environmental activists are demanding the removal of the language, while western states continue waiting for assistance.

Got something that you want to see in the Weekly Briefing? Campus weirdness encouraged.

Email: catalyst@coloradocollege.edu.

WEEKLY BRIEFING

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2000-2001

Executive Council

What is your main goal for the year?

EDDIE SHERMAN, PRESIDENT

To recognize, acknowledge, and embrace the issue of diversity on this campus. To make the social life more cohesive and bring the student body together.

To increase cohesion between student groups on campus and also to educate about different cultures on campus.

VACHON BRACKETT, STUDENT-CONCERNS VICE-PRESIDENT

JACQUELINE ANDERSON, EXECUTIVE VICE PRESIDENT

Our goals are to have more campus activities with minorities and the whole campus, and to work towards increasing campus cohesion.

I would like the student finance committee to be an organization geared towards facilitating both school unity and pride. I am excited to help my fellow students utilize and promote their ideas and talents more easily.

ADAM FINK, FINANCIAL VICE PRESIDENT

LISA STRASSNER, CONSTITUTIONAL VICE PRESIDENT

I want to follow up with Diane Hightower's visit and build a concrete plan to bring about changes based on concerns that students have been voicing for years.

At-Large Representatives

DAN PACKARD

JESSI QUIZER

TYSON CHARLES ROY

CASSIE SHERMAN

Financial Committee

JACQELINE HUNDLEY

CARLOS JIMENEZ

ANTONIO SANDOVAL

ERIN SHEA

ALL PHOTOS BY CHRIS ENZALDO/ CATALYST

Local potter joins CC community

COURTESY OF ERIN REILLY

Greg Marshall, CC's new ceramic instructor, makes a chalice on a potter's wheel. Marshall will be teaching a wheel-throwing class second block open to the entire CC community.

ERIN REILLY

cipher editor

The ceramics studio has recently undergone a drastic gearshift, losing one loved instructor and gaining another who brings a fresh drive and initiative.

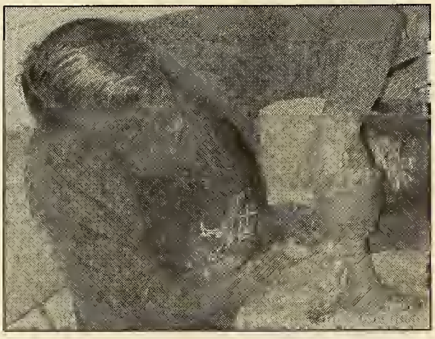
Diane Sullivan, Colorado College's longtime ceramics instructor, moved to Boston this summer with her significant other in order to pursue a more in-depth teaching experience and bask in the East Coast culture.

She was responsible for a great deal of improvement within the studio, including Soda and Raku kilns, rebuilding the cone ten gas kiln, and various other implements to help the students' efficiency and artistic maneuverability. She was also considered to be a good friend and is missed by many of her students.

In one of life's curious little paradigms, her replacement is almost her polar opposite. While Sullivan often said she considered Colorado Springs a transitory location, Greg Marshall is a potter who has worked out of Manitou Springs since 1977, establishing himself as an influential member of the extensive local clay community. Among other achievements, he was a founding member of the annual Clayfest and Mud Ball in 1990, ran his own studio from 1979-90, held a chairman position at the Commonwheel Artist's Co-op for twelve years, has been both a member and a board member/ chairman of the Manitou chamber of commerce. Marshall most recently managed and worked out of the clay studio at The Business of Art.

Marshall seems to be as low key and well adjusted as possible.

Sullivan had a proclivity towards tension in her shoulders and her words; so far, Marshall seems to be as low key and well adjusted as possible. He is friendly and eager to impart his experience. His focus has primarily been raku and sublime functional stoneware, recently expanding to include sawdust-fired pottery and slab work augmented by slumped glass.



COURTESY OF ERIN REILLY

Marshall shapes a chalice in the CC ceramics studio. As the new instructor, Marshall wants to streamline the ceramics studio.

Marshall plans to build on the current strengths of the studio, streamlining and perfecting the firing processes to fix the idiosyncrasies and flaws that are resultant of the studio's well-worn kilns. In doing so, he hopes to make it a refuge for the campus' clay artists; A place to come and empty their heads without the added frustration of having their pieces come out flawed.

He will be teaching a wheel throwing class second block, and all are welcome to sign up.

Nott's silver turns gold

CC ALUM FROM P. 4

she holds all the U.S. records in her classification and even after learning she finally would be in the Olympics, Nott didn't think of herself as a medal contender.

But she exceeded her own expectations in weightlifting's opening Sydney event.

Normally, she starts with a 77-kilo snatch, but Nott and her coach decided to go straight to 80 kilos Sunday. She failed at 82.5 on her second lift, but achieved it on the final snatch. In the clean and jerk, Nott lifted 102.5 kilos, but failed at 105 "and almost killed myself."

Bulgaria's Izabela Dragneva won the gold medal with a total of 190 kilos, and Nott tied for second at 185 with Indonesia's Raema Lisa Rumbewas.

However, Nott won the tiebreaker.

She weighed a few ounces less than Rumbewas.

"I always take a sauna on the day of a meet to cut the weight," she said. "I stayed in longer today, and it made a difference. I felt a lot better." And lighter.

When her career in weightlifting ends, "I'll try another sport. I like the challenge," Nott said.

Nott conquered her weightlifting challenge.

This article originally appeared in the Denver Post, Sep. 18, 2000.

CC to possibly ban Napster

CONT'D FROM P. 1

past we really haven't monitored T1 usage...before last year we had never really had any problems."

But since last year the situation has changed. As mentioned, the school's current amount of bandwidth, equal to two times that of last year, is still easily filling up. While Napster usage has not brought the school network to its knees, so to speak, besides preventing campus-wide usage of the program, ITS will try and speak to specific users known to be using more than an appropriate amount of bandwidth, as Stiles explained. While it has not been a practice in the past, ITS does have the ability to look at the amount of bandwidth being used by any given user on the entire network, and should individual usage become an issue, they may react accordingly. This is, of course, if the rest of the student body abides by the wishes of ITS and stops using Napster and other programs like it.

One student, wishing to remain anonymous, believes that "although it may be unpopular to ban it [Napster], it may be the school's only choice" when it comes to preventing the overloading of the network.

Should usage of the programs cease or dwindle to a level such that eating up school bandwidth is no longer an issue, ITS will continue to handle network issues as it has in the past. Looking at graphs displaying the amount of network usage and computer registrations this year versus past years, it is a proven fact that, outside of usage of Napster and it's brethren, the amount of computer traffic on campus is on the rise. As Stiles explained, "we have to address the question of a reasonable rate of bandwidth increase through cost-benefit analysis, because it is almost impossible to predict demand." Either way, the school will most likely find reason to increase bandwidth again in the future.

"I think that the school should accept the fact that people will be using bandwidth...The College should just suck it up and spend some of each student's $30,000 tuition and get some more T1 lines."

But besides the implications of slowing down the school network, Stiles and Davis caution students regarding the possible issue of copyright infringement as a result of illegally downloading songs and other files over the internet. "We advise people to be aware of these issues," Stiles explained. For a complete list of The College's computer usage policies, please visit http://www.coloradocollege.edu/computing/Use policy/welcome.htm, and be sure to visit www.catalystnewspaper.com and vote in our Napster poll. Again, if students are mindful of the wishes of ITS, many of the problems directly related to a fully saturated network should disappear, and we can all access e-mail and browse the internet with less worry of a potential failure.

As one female student explained, also wishing to remain anonymous, "I think that the school should accept the fact that people will be using bandwidth - students come to school to learn, and to have a fast internet connection. The college should just suck it up and spend some of each student's $30,000 tuition and get some more T1 lines."

Greek Life: Can you dig it? Awwww Yeeeeah.

DANIELLE CAMPBELL

staff writer

You've probably already noticed us around campus. We helped the freshman move in, we're putting up signs, we are often seen wearing very similar T-shirts, and now we're sitting in Worner and your dorm asking you if you're interested in recruitment. So why are we asking you to sign up for recruitment? What exactly do we want you to do? Why should you even think about joining a sorority or fraternity? Well, that's what I'm here to tell you!

Let's start with the most important question - what is Greek life at Colorado College? Just like everything else at CC, the Greek system here is different than in many other places.

For example, sorority women don't live in their houses. By joining a sorority you aren't committing yourself to being around the exact same people day after day for years. However, sororities and fraternities here offer a great way to make friendships that will last no matter what block you're taking or what dorm you live in. It is also a good way to meet upperclassman who can help you with everything from class to your social life. Greek life is something constant in your life here at CC.

But Greek life doesn't have to BE your life. It would be almost impossible to find a group or club on campus that doesn't have at least one Greek in it. Greeks at CC tend to be active in many different areas and often hold leadership positions. Greeks at CC also offer social and philanthropic events. Each chapter has its own formulas and philanthropies, and a couple times a year we all get together for community service and the All-Greek Formal. Finally, being Greek opens up tons of opportunities all over the country. Alumni groups are everywhere, and they're great connections to have for jobs, internships, and just friends to meet when you move. Which brings me to another thing that Greek life isn't: it is these opportunities and events that make sororities have dues. Joining a sorority doesn't mean you "pay for your friends." It means that you pay to have a nice house to use whenever you want, you pay to have formals and philanthropic events, and you pay to have house lunches, dinners, and other fun events. The friends are the most important, and therefore priceless, part of a sorority or fraternity.

So now that you know why you should consider recruitment, what IS recruitment? Recruitment is what was formerly known as "Rush." It is just the process where each sorority "recruits" new members. Here at CC, the entire process is done in four days - October 6-9. The entire point of recruitment is for you to meet as many women in each house as possible. This is so you will (hopefully) find a house that you particularly would like to be a part of. At CC, we have three women's chapters: Delta Gamma, Kappa Alpha Theta, and Kappa Kappa Gamma. All three houses are filled with great women who can't wait to meet you!

IT IS... A GOOD WAY TO MEET UPPERCLASSMEN WHO CAN HELP YOU WITH EVERYTHING FROM CLASS TO YOUR SOCIAL LIFE.

Here's the process: Sign up for recruitment at any of our tables Sep. 18-Oct. 3. Soon after, we'll be sending you more information. We will need $5 before recruitment begins. This basically just covers some of our cost - and you will be getting lots of food this weekend! On Friday through Sunday of this weekend, you will go to all of the houses for a short amount of time to get to know the women in each house. Hopefully, by the last night you'll find a chapter that you feel you'd really love to be a part of. However, if you go through recruitment and decide that sorority life isn't for you, that's fine too! We just want you to give us a try!

So please stop by our booths and sign up for recruitment! We honestly can't wait to meet you. Even if you think Greek life isn't for you, give us a try for three days - if we can't change your mind, that's fine. I know you'll at least meet a few people you really enjoyed, and you'll have a better understanding of what we're about! Hopefully you'll decide that you really want to be a part of this great system we have at CC. If you have any other questions, please feel free to stop by our booths next week and ask them!

ALEX WILSCHKE

staff writer

During the next week if someone asks you to rush a fraternity, please keep in mind that it is a compliment. Fraternity Rush consists of touring the houses, eating good food, and meeting each house's members. All of this is at no cost. Rush at CC begins October 6 and is a dry, non-binding way to see what the fraternity system is actually like. After Rush ends on Sunday, members of the fraternities will deliver their bids to the men that they selected. On Monday, each house will have a dinner where they try to sell themselves one more time. After the dinner, freshmen have until Wednesday of the following week to sign with a fraternity.

Once you sign, you enter into the infamous state of being a pledge. Fear not, for CC has a zero tolerance policy for hazing. As a pledge, you will learn about your fraternity's customs and history. Each Fraternity has an amazing past and each has been on this campus for nearly a hundred years.

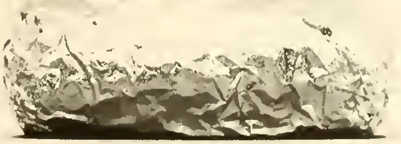
As a member of a fraternity, you will be expected to maintain a high scholastic average. Consistently, two out of the three chapter's grades exceed the "All Men" Average on campus. In recognition of high merit, each fraternity awards scholarships. The awards range from $250 to $2500. The scholarships are designed in most cases to cover the cost of membership, making it possible for everyone to become a member.

Also, as a member, you will participate in community service events. Each chapter has their own philanthropic interests. Phi Gamma Delta (FIJI) runs Fiji Safe Rides and volunteers at the Red Cross Homeless Shelter. Kappa Sigma has regular blood drives. Sigma Chi has Psychedelic Bowling, donating the proceeds to charity. As a Greek, you will also be called upon to help out in the all-Greek community service project once a year.

In addition to having good grades and serving the community, the Greeks also run the party scene. Now, obviously partying isn't all we do, but I'll bet you've been to a fair number of our houses already. In fact, nearly all of the large off-campus parties have been at Greek houses. We work hard and play hard.

As a Greek you will have a lasting fraternal-bond with the thousands of men who are members of your fraternity. Career networking after graduation is simplified. You will also have the opportunity to become a member of a graduate chapter.

You will only spend four years in college, but your fraternity is not for college days alone.



TAKE HOME TWO.
CALL IT A WORKOUT.

Chipotle

THESE ARE HEALTHY-SIZED BURRITOS.

PIKES PEAK & TEJON

Adventure Man: Working on US-Mexican relations

ADVENTURE MAN

staff writer

Another year, another column in which I, Adventure Man, continue to test the lengths of human endurance, thus making the world and this campus a little safer. Since we've been gone for a while now, I would like to share with you a minor adventure of mine from this past summer that I was fortunate enough to share with one of my mentors.

At approximately 1:30 on a Friday morning this summer, my mentor (we'll call him "Matt," because that's his name) casually suggested that if we called in sick the next day that we could definitely make it to Tiajuana and back before we had to go work on Monday. Within twenty minutes we were cruising the wrong-way down a one-way street with our headlights off (a little Adventure trick we like to pull from time to time) and were on our way to Tiajuana!

According to the trip planner that we consulted on our way to Denver, we realized that this trip was only supposed to take 15 hours, which meant that we would have plenty of time to sightsee along the way. So, after running out of gas an hour or so west of the Eisenhower tunnel (the gas needle on the ol' Adventure Mobile doesn't work too well and, well, Matt "promised" that it still had enough gas in there, but no ...) we still weren't too bad off since it was mostly downhill and we had already had a few cases of Red Bull.

After gassing up the blue family truckster at the only gas station that was open wherever we were, it was back to rolling down that great American highway. At least for a few miles. Going around a particularly tight set of curves there appeared a rather small looking rock in our path to which my response was, "Straddle it." Which Matt did, and a few feet up the road we were pulled over again (who knew one little oil pan could cause so much trouble?) After getting that all fixed up with a little bit of duct tape and promising ourselves that the rest of trip would go more smoothly, we finally reached Grand Junction in a near record time of only seven hours!

...FINALLY, I GOT TO ACT AS BEST MAN FOR MATT'S MARRIAGE TO "KIKI, THE LAND NYMPH."

Fortunately, we were able to get back on track time-wise while going through Utah and we were pretty close to being able to pull the trip off when we decided to stop off in Vegas. It seemed like a good idea at the time, large amounts of food for not large amounts of money. Still, the best laid plans of mice and men ...

Our time there started off innocently enough. A few complimentary cocktails, a few turns at the craps table (net loss $25) and then on to the Circus Circus buffet. This is where most of the trouble actually began. Keep in mind here that the two people on this trip were both Adventure Men who had pledged their life to excess. And this was an ALL-you-can-eat buffet. Definitely the makings of trouble.

After our twelfth trip through the shrimp section of the buffet, we were kindly asked if maybe we would like to try something else. Or leave. We were not particularly fond of either of these options to say the least and seafood has a way of bringing out the worst in Matt. In the interest of making a rather long, complicated story short, we were kicked out, ended up at a rather seedy casino across town, won big money, were found to be underage, got kicked out again, met some nice girls who had apparently seen us winning at the casino and finally I got to act as Best Man for Matt's marriage to "Kiki, the Land Nymph." I have never been so proud.

We were now ridiculously behind schedule as we were somewhere in the predawn hours on Sunday, and Matt really didn't want to leave. So I ventured out alone to make my way to Tiajuana. I had some problems as well, though. The blue family truckster overheated somewhere near Barstow, and then I became rather lost upon reaching San Diego. Somehow, while I was driving around, I'm still a little sketchy on the details of this, I unwittingly became part of the Shamoo show at the San Diego Sea World.

Finally, over thirty-five hours after we struck out on our little excursion, I had made it to Tiajuana! And what a place! For all of fifteen minutes! Still, I had enough time to sample the local specialties and get talked into getting a ridiculous "Livin' La Vida Loca" tattoo. Then it was back to Vegas to track down Matt, who it turns out was involved in a nasty legal case involving prostitution. Fortunately, he was able to be bailed out after the President called to vouch for our Adventure Amnesty in these matters. And so with absolutely no money left we drove as fast as possible back to the Springs in time to arrive at work on Monday in only a moderately disheveled state of appearance. All in all, the trip seemed worthy of the Adventure Man Seal of Approval. Until next block, remember, there are too many adventures for just one man. Do your part, live adventurously.

Whore-o-scopes

CAPRICE MARIE EDWARDS

staff ass-trologer

Virgo (Aug. 23--Sept. 22)

Happy birthday! You are adopted. Your mother and I were waiting for the right time to tell you. Your real name is Adenoid, and you are actually 37. Sorry.

Libra (Sept. 23—Oct. 23)

You will wake up several times this week to the sound of drunken college boys outside of your window yelling, "You can't sleep, can you?"

Scorpio (Oct. 24—Nov. 21)

This week you experience an irresistible urge to travel to Slocum 335 and throw down the nasty with the hott, hott militant lesbian that you find there. Go with that feeling. Instincts never lie.

Sagittarius (Nov. 22—Dec. 21)

This week will be full of models, champagne and sweet, sweet lovin'. You'd better make sure your sheets are clean.

Capricorn (Dec. 22—Jan 19)

Ellen and Anne broke up. Melissa and Julie broke up. Don't let your relationship be next. Just give in to your partner's pleas for the last matzo ball.

Aquarius (Jan. 20—Feb. 18)

You will fantasize about tropical scenarios involving Kitty Mohrman and chocolate sauce. But don't despair. That doesn't mean you are gay.

Pisces (Feb. 19—Mar. 20)

That block break trip to Hawaii will be a bust once you realize that your mom was kidding about that Trans-Pacific Bridge.

Aries (Mar. 21-Apr. 19)

Moving to Vegas will not solve your problems. Legal prostitution or not, you still won't get laid.

Taurus (Apr. 20—May 20)

Your secrets will all be revealed if you don't 'fess up soon. Don't worry, your friends and family will still love you. That is, unless you did anything unladylike in that practice room in Packard.

Gemini (May 21—Jun 21)

Your wife knows about the affair you are having with that redhead. She found the miracle bra under the bed. You'd better make a run for the Canadian border. She's mad as hell.

Cancer (Jun 22—Jul 22)

Your wife knows about the affair that you are having with that redhead... scarlet letter indeed. Heh, heh, heh...

Leo (Jul 23—Aug. 22)

Have you ever noticed that the best musicians are always from Canada. Celine Dion, Bryan Adams, Shania Twain, Barenaked Ladies, Sarah McLachlan. You should change your citizenship and start a new career (that doesn't include Blockbuster Video).

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New Belgium: Seven contenders for beer contentedness

MATT, RICH, STEVE, SAM, AND WALKER
bards of the brew

Brew Review

"Beer is living proof that God loves us and wants to see us happy."
- Benjamin Franklin

New Belgium Brewing's "Fat Tire Amber Ale" has long been a staple of CC students. The Fort Collins-based brewery, however, has a great many more excellent beers besides our beloved Fat Tire. These other beers aren't nearly as well known here as their amber cousin, but, as we found, definitely deserve the same recognition.

Before we get to the beers, however, we'd like to talk a bit about the brewery itself. First and foremost, New Belgium is the first brewery in America to run their entire facility on wind-generated power. This is just one of the many ways in which they are trying to set a high benchmark for environmental awareness in the world of brewing.

New Belgium Brewing was founded in 1991, out of the founders' basement. By 1995, the brewery had grown enough to open their current facility. New Belgium's brewery is an example of what a brewery- or any manufacturing facility, for that matter- should be: environmentally sound, well-designed (shafts in the ceiling allow natural light to provide illumination during the day, thus saving electricity), and generous- NBB gives $1 to philanthropic causes for every barrel of beer produced.

Today, New Belgium produces nine different brews, seven of which we were able to get our hands on. Each is a representative of a different style of brewing, and each is a unique experience in and of itself.

TRIPPEL
BELGIAN STYLE ALE
BREWED AND BOTTLED BY NEW BELGIUM BREWING COMPANY, INC. FORT COLLINS, COLORADO USA

Now, on to the beers.

Fat Tire Amber Ale

We'll start off with good ol' "Fat Tire". "Fat Tire" is extraordinarily smooth- there isn't a hint of bitterness in this beer. From the initial sip straight through to the exceptional aftertaste from the last bottle in the six-pack, this beer's excellence remains constant. One reviewer even said that "Fat Tire" had an "... oblique flavor of subtle genius, with a hint of honey". All in all, we'd say that "Fat Tire" is just an all-around good beer. The bottom line: if you've got to pick one kind of beer to stock your microfridge with, "Fat Tire" would be a damn good choice.

Score: 5.5 bottles out of 6, Walker's "I'm Shy, Please Drink With Me" Award

Blue Paddle Pilsner

"Blue Paddle" was a very good example of what pilsners ought to be. (for those who don't know, "Pilsner" is a style of brew that also contains such beers as "Miller" and the like). The first thing one notices about "Blue Paddle" is the fizziness. This is a beer so fizzy that you could probably clean grandma's dentures with it. While this is an enjoyable characteristic of this particular brew, it does mask the initial flavor a bit. This beer is not quite as smooth as "Fat Tire", and had a noticable yeasty aftertaste. As with all other New Belgium brews, "Blue Paddle" definitely had a distinctive taste. The bottle's claim of an "earthy character" was indeed upheld, at least as far as our admittedly unsophisticated tastes could tell.

Score: 4.5 out of 6

Sunshine Wheat Beer

The genre of wheat beers is home to a lot of variation in style and taste, and "Sunshine" is a worthy contender in this arena. The smell is at once earthy and fruity, and reminded some of us of scented candles. Walker felt that "Sunshine Wheat" was "what a girl would drink when she is showering". Then again, maybe that reviewer, we'll call him "Walker H.", just needs a date.

This beer's flavor was exceptional as well. The first thing you notice as you drink "Sunshine Wheat" is the fruity wheat flavor- and, in the words of Rich, "the fact that it rocks". From the strong opening to the crisp finish, "Sunshine Wheat" is another all-around good beer that appeals to drinkers of all tastes.

Score: 6 out of 6, Rich's "I'm Not Usually a Wheat Guy, But... Damn!" Award

Abbey Belgian Style Ale

Before you even savor the taste of this Belgian ale, notice the fruity "nose" (that means "smell", you inbred Pabst-drinker). This "nose" sings a love song: a song of thickness, a song of heartiness, and a song of medal-winningness.... wait, what the hell does that mean? Oh well, doesn't matter- this brew *is* New Belgium's biggest medal-winner- the Elvis of beers if you will. It inspired one journalist to say that "It's Colorado holy water. This righteous Belgian-style ale is enough to make you don a monk's habit and consider celibacy".

While we agree in spirit, most of us weren't quite willing to go burlap-and-blue-balls for the rest of the year (the exception being Walker, who really has no choice in the matter).

Score: 5.5 out of 6

Saison Belgian Farmhouse Ale

This was most definitely a seasonal beer. Specifically, a Fall or Winter beer. Drinking this beer, with it's exceptionally spicy aftertaste, makes one think of pumpkin pie and holiday dinners- both things that would go fantastically with this special seasonal offering from NBB. This wasn't really your run-of-the-mill beer, but is most definitely worth a try.

Score: 5 of 6, Steve's "I Don't Think We're in Kansas Anymore" pick

1554 Brussels Style Black Ale

This beer's focus is clearly on the toasty flavor. While this was Matt's favorite, Rich felt that the flavor was more remeniscent of "a burnt grilled-cheese sandwich" than anything else. NBB spent serious time researching this beer's recipe, to the extent that they are using a sassy European lager yeast in the brewing of this ale.

This beer is not as general-appeal as "Fat Tire" or "Sunshine", but, as with the "Saison", those who like it love it. This brew is difficult to classify- it is neither a porter nor a stout, but rather, in the words of Matt, a "Black Beauty".

Score: 5 out of 6, Matt's "Saddle my Steed" award

Trippel Belgian Style Ale

In addition to the high alcohol content– 17 proof– "Trippel" will *also* knock your socks off with its flavor. The erstwhile Walker said that "This beer tastes like Napolean must have felt at the Alamo" (this was after a few of these babies). Matt, who has frequented the Flemmish farmlands (and their fair daughters, but that's for another column) says that it's probably the most authentic Belgian-style brew he's had outside of Belgium or its imports. In other words, we dug this brew.

Score: 6 of 6, recipient of The Catalyst's prestigous "Beer Goggles" award, Texas Sam's "Blissful Redeye" selection

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Our Mojo is Stuck in a Sea of Green..... Damn.

Music REVIEW

-Pete Johnston-

Music Review
Stuck Mojo
Declaration of a Headhunter

If you have watched much televised wrestling, you probably at least know of rap-metallers Stuck Mojo. And if you are into this style of music, you probably really enjoy their stuff because as far as rap-metal goes, it is the cream of the crop. Heavy guitars, great beats, excellent song writing, interesting leads, varied rap/sung/deep vocals and crisp, clean production. Unfortunately, many people into either rap or metal find this hybrid style very annoying and, at times, horribly lame. To be quite honest, as a death metal listener, I never gave Stuck Mojo a fighting chance until their most recent release, *Declaration of a Headhunter*.

It was a very pleasant surprise especially since the vocals (where most of these bands alienate listeners of other styles) are a bit more palatable than many other groups in the genre. Songs like "The One," "Drawing Blood" and "Evilution" immediately appealed to my metal sensibilities, while others including "Feel it Coming Down," "Set the Tone" and "Raise the Deadman" surprised me with their catchy grooves and choruses, and began getting caught in my mind immediately. Those who have no tolerance for rap should still probably steer clear of Stuck Mojo, though if you have even once found yourself not hating Cypress Hill or listening to West-Coast hardcore, this band may just be your new favorite.

Lyrically, like much of rap, the content of *Declaration of a Headhunter* is very politically charged. Government corruption, welfare, and racism are all addressed, and the band deals with some of these issues in very non-traditional ways.

Somehow, non-traditional is probably the best adjective to describe *Declaration of a Headhunter*. Stuck Mojo have succeeded with this disc, and if you don't listen to it because you steer clear of the genre, you will be the one missing out.

Music Review
Sea of Green
Northern Lights

Some affectionately refer to this Toronto-based trio as Sea of Weed for the copious amounts of marijuana they may or may not smoke. Yes, Sea of Green is very much stoner rock, but it is quite different from most bands in the genre. Where some choose to lay down the heavy feedback and even revert to gruff vocal deliveries, this band chooses a much smoother approach. All the vocals are sung tastefully, audibly and without interfering much with the jam session going on behind them. The music itself is generally mid-paced, melodic stoner rock with some interesting twists, slower songs and great songwriting. The best part of this disc is that the whole thing is very mellow. Nothing really intrudes too much; the feedback and vocals never try to climb inside your mind without you wanting them to, the riffs and solos are almost hidden in the atmosphere of the songs; the attitude is very laid back.

The *Northern Lights* EP is a very refreshing listen. All six tracks are markedly different, with highlights including "Time & Space," and "In the Sun" for their captivating style and mature construction. The other four songs are good too, though these two are probably the best. Now add interesting cover art - a green-washed scene of the northern lights - vocals and warm, deep production and the result is an EP that is far better than one might expect. If these guys continue smoking, er...playing, their full-length album will definitely be something worth finding. That is, if you think you can handle that kind of a high.

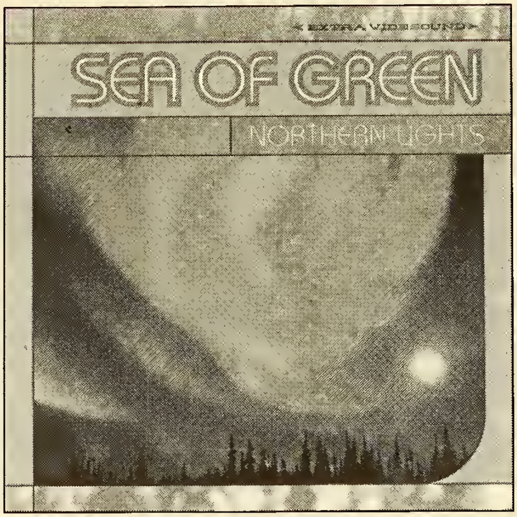
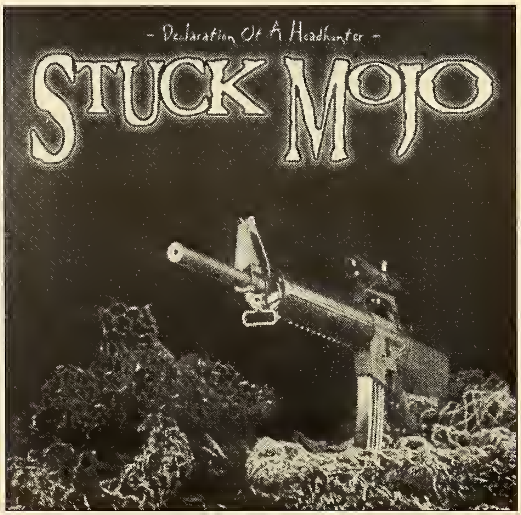


IMAGE COURTESY THE MUSIC CARTEL



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Jerry Maguire, Say Anything director strikes again

CHRIS ENZALDO

photo editor

MOVIE REVIEW

***Almost Famous* (***)**

Starring: Patrick Fugit, Philip Hoffman

Director: Cameron Crowe

Now Playing: Tinseltown

Rated: R

When you're someone with a lot of money and with just as much power in Hollywood, it's easy to do what you want. There will be people who truly believe in your vision so much that they won't mind getting paid to spend months and months of hard work to help you realize your dream into a two-hour trip of cinematic merriment.

Cameron Crowe is a writer/director in that city of gloriously sinful creativity that manages to bring out the spirits in us to do something out of spite for a better self. Why not blast "In Your Eyes" to your girlfriend's waking earlymorning window in hopes having better lovey-dovey? Why not quit your job at the sports agency to try and manage a rising football star with your Tom Cruise of a sports agent? There are risks that need to be taken! But then again any woman in her right mind would quit her job in a second to freelance with Tom Cruise. (Don't bother fantasizing, he's happily married.)

Crowe, a writer/director who has created modern reveries spanning from the 80s (*Say Anything*) to the 90s (*Singles* and *Jerry Maguire*), has created something to be heartfelt by the older audience who became teenagers in the early 1970s with his new installment, *Almost Famous*.

William Miller (played by Patrick Fugit), fifteen and living in San Diego during 1973 finds the inspiration and philosophy in rock bands and rock music that any typical teenager would. But he's a journalist at heart and he catches the eye of a small rock-mag publisher Lester Bangs (Philip Seymour Hoffman), who assigns him to interview Black Sabbath. Covering for that band of Perpetual Rock Awesomeness is an "almost famous" group appropriately named Stillwater, not exactly Pink Floyd but with more talent than the Western Ridge Housing Project (which was a British band actually from March 1971- mid April 1972. None of their records sold). Their looks and sound are a mix of Alabama, Pink Floyd, the Byrds, and even a little Spinal Tap. Classic rock, in short.

You instantly notice how utterly cute this fifteen year old just born rock journalist is when he says with all honesty and naivete and his boyish smile and courage that he's here to interview Black Sabbath. No deal. But he manages to gain access to that realm of infinite hedonism and American freedom that is the Backstage and gets some words out of Russell (Billy Crudup), the lead guitarist of Stillwater, and some smiles out a hot groupie named Penny Lane (Kate Hudson).

Without much effort at all William is sucked into the hype of this "industry of cool." Rolling Stone magazine sees his potential, and they send him off with Stillwater on their "Almost Famous" cross-country tour to cover it.

He's a journalist and he experiences it all. Freefalling groupies, parties at the Hyatt Suite, intraband disputes, screaming fans, Tennessee, acid, golden gods, "Detroit Sucks" t-shirts, electrical disasters, Penny Lane's shaky relationship with Russell, shaggy hair, Boston, frequent calls by his mother always telling him "DON'T TAKE DRUGS!", Do Not Disturb hotel room signs, New York. He's covering a tour fueled by the raw longhaired energy that has made rock 'n roll a legend. And he's fifteen.

To top it off, Rolling Stone, thinking that they're dealing with an actual adult journalist, considers the Stillwater story for the next issue's cover, which would be exactly what a band like Stillwater needs. And William is only fifteen years old.

When you watch Almost Famous you'll be enthralled by the rock décor and atmospheres that permeated every facet of 1970s rocklore. You feel like you have the backstage pass of a lifetime, finding out it's all chaos and creativity. William, with his earnest honest face, gets a ride that a young budding rock journalist without any experience at all would only dream about.

The film has direction but not as much purpose as it could have to make it a truly exceptional film, something Crowe wonderfully executed in the appropriately complete Jerry Maguire. Hey, Tom... For the record, Crowe just happened to be a music critic for his San Diego paper when he was fifteen, and he just happened to write for Rolling Stone in his early years. Is Almost Famous self-indulgent nostalgia, or an invitation to experience a social milieu that hardly any of us got the chance to experience? At best, this is Crowe revisiting his childhood and he wants all of us to share his thoughts with us. That's basically what most stories are.

Crowe succeeds with his quirky never-boring writing and overall feel-good charm, and also with an inexhaustible source of background music that characteristically complement the visuals (this method of cinema will never fade). Incredible performance by (name). This teenager has a future in stardom and in the centerfolds of teen magazines. Stay the course, journalists!

Rockapella busts up the house

DAVID LABBE

staff writer

Sometimes, there's nothing worse than a stereotype. "Boy Bands". Everybody let out a big groan now! But last night, this stereotype was broken when Rockapella played the Colorado Springs Fine Arts Center to a sold out crowd.

I, myself, was skeptical as I waited for Rockapella to take the stage. Having been only 12 when "Where in the World is Carmen San Diego" was aired, I remembered the theme song but not the band. The same went along with the Folger's Coffee song. Okay I'll admit it, whenever I think of vocal groups, the Backstreet Boys, N'SYNC, and Boyz II Men come to mind and I'd almost rather listen to something really terrible such as Vanilla Ice. Almost. But I had heard Rockapella was different, and being the open minded person I am, I decided I would go check them out.

So there I was when out comes the Colorado College acappella group Room 46, to open for them. Suprise! They were good, I was impressed, but I was still skeptical about Rockapella. I turned to the gil next to me and said in a rather nonchalent manner, "I'm suprised by the turnout, I didn't know they were this popular." After a pause of about two seconds during which she looked at me as if I just left the cave, she said, " Well, yeah. It's a sold out show."

"Really?" I replied completely shocked that a vocal group could command such a vast and enthusiastic audience.

"They're a really big name show. We don't get two many "name" bands in Colorado Springs."

So out comes Rockapella, and they exceeded my wildest expectations of what a vocal group could do. They used no instruments, beat boxes, or tape decks, but it sounded as though they were backed by a house band. As soon as they sang, "The best part of waking up is Folger's in your cup." I thought, "Now I know where I've heard them!" For the next two hours, they put their all into the performance and the student audience let them know it. After bringing their performance to a peak with "Where in the World is Carmen San Diego," they were called back onstage twice for encores! We simply would not let thm leave the stage. The vocal percussionist Jeff Thacher, put on such an incredible solo display at the end of the show, it seemed to me he could give the rapper Rahzel a run for his money. After the concert, there wasn't a bad comment to be heard about the show. On the not so creative side, there was heard, "I liked 'em, they're talented." While one guy said to me, "They were good, I'd rather listen to them than the Backstreet Boys any day!" So there we have it, a vocal group which pleases the ears, rather then sending me in a mad rush towards the radial dial. Any chance to see them should be taken by those who missed the show.

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10 things I hate about you

BRYAN WILLIAMS

staff writer

I decided to write for this rag to kill some extra time in my life, you know keep me off the streets, as far away from police intervention as possible, and to speak my mind about things that have absolutely no relevance to life.

Then, the first week I submit something, I write something like 1600 words even though we're supposed to keep our pieces to 550 words (which really is impossible. I can't even think an incomplete thought in less than 850 words).

So, my submission last week was cut to hell by the psychotic, red-pencil wielding Mili-Lez. The worst part about this is that piece was about same-sex weddings in the jungles of Guatemala, but it was cut so short the readers never saw the point to my ramblings.

Wow, this intro alone, just trying to get to my point, has already been 145, oh I mean, 148, or wait, dammit, just a whole bunch of words, like 160 now, and I really haven't said a thing.

Anyway, this week I intend to offer my opinion on ten different topics in less than 850 words, as an exercise of sorts, and to show that brevity is powerful.

1) All hippies are dead, or they've transmuted into corporate slaves, and anyone who thinks they're a hippie today just needs an excuse for not being able to dance (a curse for all white/straight males) and to smoke dope.

2) Minority students at Co Co are on scholarships and just tokens (especially Miguel), and all white kids are rich and generally snobby.

3) Marriott/Sodhexo rapes, pillages, and plunders, just so they can build prisons, oh wait, I think I'm talking about Microsoft, or is it Nike, no, I mean Starbucks, no, I remember now, it's the progeny of Sam Walton, they are responsible for all the world's ills, Sam Walton is the anti-Christ.

"...MY SUBMISSION LAST WEEK WAS CUT TO HELL BY THE PSYCHOTIC, RED-PENCIL WIELDING MILI-LEZ."

4) Colorado Springs is a bigoted, hateful, horrible community, that fortunately has the enlightened bastion of wonder known as Co Co.

5) All gay kids on Co Co's campus (myself included) are insane and should be treated as such, walk lightly around these kids, and speak slowly making sure not to say really anything at all.

6) There is absolutely no point to existence, we all die, our children will all die, and eventually the entire human race will die, so what we do has no relevance.

7) There are Christian students on campus, but they wear disguises and they recruit, be careful.

8) Parking problems at Co Co are not a problem if you walk.

9) It really is ok to call first-year students freshman.

10) Prison can be fun, if you just make the best of it.

Damn, I'm impressed, only 238 words to say all that. But, I do see some problems with that approach, mainly, every single one of these points may need clarifying for those of you who need an explanation for blanket statements.

However, due to space restrictions, I think I'll just finish up with a completely different topic than the one above, and explain why elections really don't matter, well, for some of us anyway.

Big Gay Al Gore and George W. "wanna see my" Bush are campaigning for our votes, saying the things that need to be said, taking the country in a different direction, etc. blah, blah, blah.

I know that both hard core Democrats and Republicans believe that these are really good guys working to change the system and bring America "back to being the greatest country in the world", a distinction most Americans have believed for hundreds of years. I don't like either one, I never have. The Republicans speak of smaller government and greater freedom, but that's only for people with money or guns; I don't have either.

The Democrats also speak of freedom, but in this election we have Big Gay Al pushing for restrictions on art, like movies, music and net access (imagine that, after Al claims to have invented the internet), and the Second Amendment is just a little nuisance paragraph for the Dems.

And some people believe that our lives will change according to who gets elected. I say not so.

Regardless of who gets elected, I will still be poor, and for that reason, taxes mean nothing. Raise them, lower them, I don't care, 'cause I don't pay any taxes.

Regardless of who gets elected, 90% of what I do in life will still be illegal, if the Republicans get elected. That figure might go up to 91% and down a percentage point with the Democrats, but that's really insignificant.

Only a hundred words left, so I'll close with my take on the last four elections I remember (I don't really recall the 1992 elections because I was at a party [for two years]).

In a nutshell, nothing changed! The eye of Newt and Republican Congress victory changed nothing for me. The Reagan/Bush years meant nothing at all with regards to my personal life. Clinton didn't change anything for me except to make me laugh a lot more.

And now we have two more muppets saying whatever they think people want to hear, epitomizing the American ideal of hypocrisy, and we're told we should vote, and maybe we should, but not for either one of those dorks. Just take a look at Ralph Nader, or Jello Biafra, or that Libertarian with the name no one can remember.

Hell, vote for me, at least if the 20% of young people in this country voted for someone else, then the talking heads would realize that they don't mean anything to the young people of this country, that they speak without...

Editor's note: Due to the long-winded nature of this piece, it has been cut at the end to save space. Thank you. That is all.

What if the whole world farted at once?

KATE JOHNSON

staff butch dyke

I would like to address an issue, which I think isn't talked about enough. In fact, it kind of has a bad rap. The only time that we speak of this perfectly natural bodily function is after a spicy meal, and nobody likes that. But I am here to change your opinion about the whole thing.

The truth of the matter is that flatulence is funny. It was funny when we were kids. It will be funny when we are old. It is a gift that we are given by nature. Think about it - we have a constant source of humor. How wonderful is that?

People try to down play gas and say that it is rude to break wind and ruder to laugh at the wind-breaker. But let's face it, well-timed farts are hilarious. Wouldn't you be proud if you were the one who dropped the nuke during the pause at Kitty Mohrman's commencement speech? And wouldn't it be great if Al Gore, in the middle of a debate, put his ass to the mike and let one rip in rebuttal? Now there's a statement that would tell the world what he thinks.

There is priceless humor in trapping passed gas. When you sit on a couch and let a few violent silents go, you can keep them there for later enjoyment. Then when you stand up, and the smell fills the room, you can't help but chuckle in pride. And how much fun is it to trap a butt blow under the covers when you're with that special someone? It adds strength to any relationship.

Isn't it funny when, after a nice filling meal, someone sounds their intestinal air horn? It sums up the relief felt by the entire party without a spoken word. Everyone laughs and thinks, "I couldn't have said it better myself." And all stand in awe of the one who made such an eloquent statement.

Even animals understand the benefits of cutting the cheese. Horses beef it in order to keep us away from their butts. They don't want us back there! They want to be able to see where we are. Dogs are the cleverest animal of all with their air biscuits. They know that a silent-but-deadly can clear an entire room in ten seconds flat. When a dog wants to be left alone, all he has to do is drop an ass-bomb and the room is his.

So I urge you to stand up and embrace the gift that you have been granted. Break the ice at an ackward pause in conversation. Make it a group activity. Show off at parties. Be "that guy," and like it. Let them go with all your might because you can. It will make the world a better place.

Oprah drops the ball, pimps fluff issues

KYLE DEBEER

staff writer

It had to be every candidate's ultimate fear realized: a hard-hitting interview with Oprah Winfrey. Finally, someone had the guts to corner Governor George W. Bush and not relent until she discovered his favorite sandwich is peanut butter and jelly on white bread. Isn't it nice to see that political discourse in the US has turned to focus on the issues that matter?

Winfrey had the opportunity to ask serious questions of the two candidates, but chose not to. When an audience member attempted to interrupt the taping of the conversation, Winfrey directed her staff to go to a commercial break, and simultaneously remove the troublesome individual, who apparently wanted to hear how Bush would respond to an actual issue of significance.

The opportunity to enlighten the voting public was squandered on Winfrey's set, and the voice of dissent was silenced. How long until Winfrey will be rewarded with another Emmy?

When respected media personalities ignore issues of substance, they trivialize the entire election.

Our nation seems to face an overwhelming apathy. Far too many Americans are not even registered to vote. A startling number of those who are registered to vote do not actually go to the polls. Of course, one could ask, "why vote?"

> "It had to be every candidate's ultimate fear realized: a hard-hitting interview with Oprah Winfrey."

Winfrey had the opportunity to provide compelling answers to this question. The real reason to vote is to express your voice on the important issues of our democracy.

As many as four replacement Supreme Court Justices may be nominated by the next President. What selection criteria would each candidate consider?

The US is increasingly faced with moral dilemmas - should we intervene with troops to stop ethnic genocide on another continent? These are questions Winfrey should have asked. Those are issues that affect lives, liberties, and form a persuasive reason to vote.

Harpo (that's Oprah spelled backwards, pretty clever isn't she?) Productions, Winfrey's production company, has a tremendous audience that listens and responds to the show's message. Case in point, every book chosen for the show's book club has become a best seller.

Had Winfrey made the case for active participation in our democracy, it would have been well received. If Winfrey advised her viewers to question the candidates (and demonstrated the value of questioning politicians by letting her audience ask questions, instead of silencing such inquiries), viewers at home would question the campaigns.

Governor Bush and Vice President Al Gore have both pledged that they will rededicate themselves to the issues and prove how they are qualified to become the next President. So the natural choice was to go talk to Ms. Winfrey and hawk their candidacy like the next *New York Times* Best Seller.

Like the novels in the Oprah Book Club, the claim that Winfrey's questions matter is fictional. Of course Bush and Gore both have a human side, but what about their governing side?

Mili-lez sez: World Car Free Day rocks!

CAPRICE MARIE EDWARDS

staff hippie-phobe

Thursday, after class, I walked outside of Armstrong with my friend Adam to find an oddity.

As we approached his car, we saw what seemed a parking ticket tucked beneath his driver side windshield. Adam began to swear and ramble about how he couldn't believe he had gotten a ticket. I had finally registered his SUV with security. There was just no reason for those bastards to have given him a ticket.

Once we reached the car, Adam uttered a sigh of relief. "It's just some kind of hippie flyer."

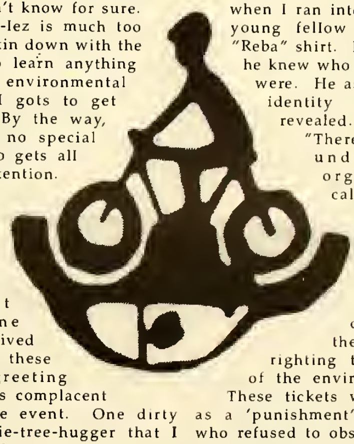
It seems that Thursday was World Car Free Day. The "tickets" were documents that were made to look like parking tickets, but they were actually educational documents that contained facts about ozone depletion and other such enviro-friendly facts.

I was quite confused about these flyers and where they came from, so I did some research.

I spent the day finding other people who had gotten these flyers on their cars. I turned out that the damn things were on just about every car on campus.

An interesting tidbit about the tickets is that they were all issued by officers whose names were H. Thoreau, E. Abbey, R. Nader, J. Russel, R. Carson, A. Leopold, R.A. Lafferty, and M.Chin.

I hear that the above are all names of prominant environmental theorists. I wouldn't know for sure. The Mili-lez is much too busy gettin down with the ladies to learn anything about environmental theory. I gots to get mine. (By the way, there is no special lady who gets all of my attention. The more the merrier! Call me --x7662).



Not everyone who received one of these enviro-greeting cards was complacent about the event. One dirty neo-hippie-tree-hugger that I talked to had this to say;

"I think it's, like, really cool that I found this on my car. I had no idea that my Land Rover was so dangerous for the planet...hey, you wanna smoke a bowl?"

Two hours and an ounce later I continued my search for answers. What? I didn't have no job. I didn't have shit to do. It was almost Friday. So I got high. You woulda did it, too.

Anyway, no one seemed to know who was responsible for these tickets. I was just about to give up and hit the pipe when I ran into a dashing young fellow wearing a "Reba" shirt. he said that he knew who the culprits were. He asked that is identity not be revealed.

"There is this underground organization called PIGS--People Invested in Gaia's Safety. they have devoted their lives to righting the wrongs of the enviro-ignorant. These tickets were meant as a 'punishment' for those who refused to observe World Car Free Day. If you drive on a day which asks you to be aware of the damage you cause, we want to be sure that you are informed of the damage your car will cause.

"This is just the first in a long line of guerrila tactics that PIGS is planning for this campus. Watch out polluters. We are gonna getcha. Bwah, hah, ha..."

After this freak finished his evil cackle, I ran a way as fast as I could.

I have to say that I usually frown upon this environmental fad. Anyone who knows me knows how much those damn hippies drive me crazy.

I hate the way they are always trying to recruit people to fly in their mothership, USS Save the Planet. But I have to admit that I was quite impressed with this effort.

I have to give props to the people who managed to orchestrate this whole thing without getting word out at all. PIGS managed to educate people through direct action and get the Mili-lez to talk about the environment. How's that for amazing.

CoCo may be facing the dawn of a new era. Is it possible that we are discovering the world of effective activism?

I certainly hope not. If activism on this campus is effective, when will I get a chance to console all of the sad women when their efforts at social change fall short? Man, my sex life is gonna go down the toilet.

Think before you take that drink

STACY ELMER

staff writer

We all know what time of year it is. The leaves are changing, the weather is pleasant and the freshman are prancing around campus with the excitement of their first semester at good 'ol CC (or Co Co for all you Caprice imitators [refer to the last Cataylst issue]).

Most of us leave high school thinking we are mature adults ready to face the challenges of the new and exciting world of college. We arrive on campus, full of energy, bounding about making new friends and trying new experiences. For some of us this includes... dun dun dunnnnn....alcohol.

Yes, can't you remember that first weekend you and your 15 newlyacquainted best friends decided to brave the world of college parties?

Well folks, its fall agai,n and sure enough on any given weekend you can see the packs of them coming for miles.

They arrive, seemingly timid, unsure of where to stand, what to say and most of all, whether or not to take a cup and wait in line at the keg of predictably skunky beer. As the night progresses, few of them will return one too many times to the keg and end up slurring their speech, stumbling through the crowds of people and most likely urching in one of the bushes next to their dorm.

ABSOLUTE HANGOVER.

The morning after one of these common events, the birds are chirping, the sun is out and the world is full of hope..... except you can't remember what happened the night before.

You walk into the hallway, looking as if someone has run you over with a bulldozer. The junior down the hall sees you and snickers. You wonder why.

Later that day, you go to Rastall and force yourself to eat at least a few slices of bread to try and soak up what is left of the night before in your stomach.

Someone unfamiliar walks by and mumbles... "Have a good time last night?" You, of course, smile back and nod wondering what he's referring to. The day continues. You end up back in your room, sprawled out on your bed wishing your head didn't feel like someone had repeatedly drivenstakes in and out of it all night, when your roommate finally meanders in with a sly grin across her face.

She asks you "So, how we feeling this morning, sunshine?" You reply with, "Not so great. My head is throbbing." She continues the taunting with, "It was quite a site seeing you lose your lunch in the bushes last night. Half of campus saw you!"

Then very quickly, it all comes rushing back to you in bits and pieces. The first few trips to the keg, the incessant talking to total strangers, more trips to the keg, the room spinning, you staggering, and of course, puking in the bushes in front of that cute senior who's name you can't remember.

Sound like a nightmare? Unless you use some common sense while you're standing in line for that beer, this will very likely be you. And we all know how easily common sense disappears about that time you start on beer number four, or wait, is this five?

Some friendly advice from someone who has witnessed this happening on more occasions than one. Freshman, the year is long, and there are many parties are to be had. I know your new-found freedom is exciting and fun, but don't leave your brain behind when you head to that next party, use it instead. That's what we're here for anyhow, right?

Please don't elect another oppressor

JOHN JUECH

staff writer

While appearing on the Oprah Winfrey show this week, George Bush claimed that the most compelling reason he has for running for President is as follows: "I am deeply concerned about the state of this country, concerned that some people are going to be left behind."

The statement sounded remarkably sincere. From the newspaper headline "Bush flashes charm, concern on 'Oprah'" it is evident that the audience and the press was greatly moved by such a remark. However, the statement had a different impact on me, causing me to immediately to assess the credibility has George W. Bush to make such a statement.

There are many questions I would like to ask of George W. Bush and his pledge to "leave no one behind."

For instance, one could ask why child poverty has significantly increased during his tenure as Governor of Texas, one could ask why he opposes significant increases in the minimum wage or the Earned Income Tax Credit, or one could ask why he opposes universal health coverage, even for children.

I cannot ask the presidential candidate these questions, but, for guidance when the credibility of his pledge, I can examine Bush's history as a politician, the sum total of which is his six years as Governor of Texas.

When I think of the "people in this country who have been left behind", I immediately think of people who have been disadvantaged based on their class, their race, or other similarly uncontrollable characteristics.

I think of the multitude of ways that such people have been disadvantaged, and thus "left behind": the houses that they live in, the food that they eat, the safety of their neighborhoods, the education that they receive.

I think of the various ways that these people have been dispossesed of their freedom to live like their fellow human countrymen. Perhaps there is no more profound way to dispossess one of their freedom than to imprison them, to deprive people of their actual physical freedom.

This is one of the profound responsibilities of an elected official, of a Governor or a President. I believe that the way an individual politician handles this responsibility demonstrates much about their true character, so let us take a look at Mr. Bush's record as an elected official.

Texas, according to the New York Times and the Economist, now incarcerates more people than any other State. During Bush's tenure as Governor, the annual growth rate of people in prison is a whopping 14%.

More than 700,000 Texans are now under the management of the Bureau of Prisons, a figure larger than the entire population of Alaska, Vermont, Wyoming, and Washington D.C combined.

If Texas were a separate country, it would have the highest incarceration rate (over 1 person behind bars for every 10 citizens) in the world.

Most striking, however, is the conclusion made by the Justice Policy Institute that all this extra jailing has done nothing to decrease Texas' crime rate. Between 1995 and 1998, Texas has the slowest decline in crime in the United States. In contrast, New York, which boasts America's third-slowest growing prison population, had a 21% drop in crime over the same four years.

At first, the connection between incarceration rates and the pledge by Mr. Bush mentioned at the beginning of this article may seem a bit muddled. Then, a couple statistics jump out and underscore the link.

In Texas, 1 in 3 black men is under criminal justice control. Yes, that's right, 1 in 3, according to the Justice Policy Institute.

This does not seem quite as shocking when one considers the facts that over 60% of the new prison population in Texas over the past six years has been incarcerated for non-violent crime, almost exclusively drug offenses.

Furthermore, according to The Economist, black men are sent to prison on drug charges at 13 times the rate of white men, even though every single study that has ever been done on this issue finds that the rate of consumption by blacks and whites is nearly the same.

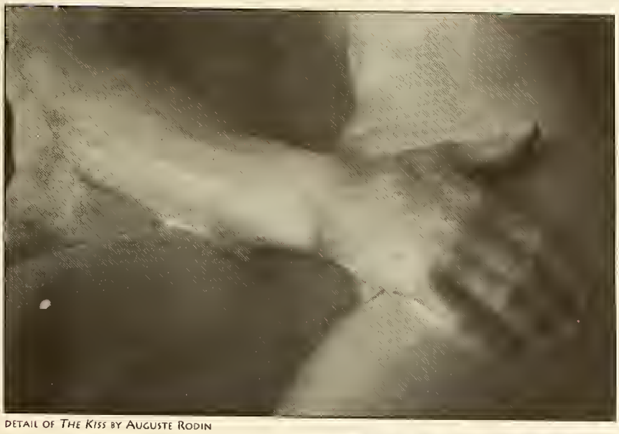
As if that evidence is not damning enough, the group Human Rights Watch, just completed a study that finds that, when facing the same drug charge, poor defendants are at least 4 times as likely to go to prison as their rich or middle class counterparts.

I contend that rates of incarceration, the likes of which George W. Bush has presided over in Texas, amount to an all-out war against poor people and people of color.

Because the state would rather not address the underlying causes of poverty and discrimination, they choose instead to deprive those members of a society who make the economic decision to sell drugs of their freedom, the very freedom that Mr. Bush claims to value so greatly when he talks about reducing taxes to unlock everyone's "true potential."

The real consequence of the war on drugs in this country is not that college students cannot legally consume banned substances, although many Colorado College students seem to think so.

The real consequence of the war should be measured in the broken dreams and unfulfilled human potential evinced by the hundreds of thousands of poor or black or Hispanic men and women who sit in Texan prisons for no offense other than the possession, sale, or distribution of drugs, while their Governor sits in a television studio and talks of "leaving no one behind."


DETAIL OF *THE KISS* BY AUGUSTE RODIN

BARCELONA, SPAIN

PARIS, FRANCE

VENICE, ITALY

DUBLIN, IRELAND

PHOTOS BY CHRIS ENZALDO/ *THE CATALYST* →

BOB

MacArthur Stine
staff writer

FICTION

My sponsor gave me a big hug and led me through the maze of folding chairs to the cake. "Now I know it's not the prettiest thing in the world, but then again, neither are you." He nudged me in the ribs hard and shot me a yellow grin.

"Besides you've only been on for three years, once you hit double digits I'll get you a real cake." Dale was always quick to remind me that he had been dry for ten years. "Hell maybe I'll even get you one with a surprise inside if you know what I mean." He proceeded to nudge me in the ribs repeatedly with one fat elbow while winking feverishly. I didn't say anything and his meaty chuckle died in the stale air. I love the guy like a brother but there are times, oh there are times...

We got to the scarred table and he lifted the box off the top with the air of a French waiter revealing pheasant under glass. It was a generic, rectangular, store-bought cake with industrial white frosting trimmed in blue. "Congratulations, Graduate!!" it said. Three stubby little candles leaned drunkenly in the center, Dale whipped out his Bic and lit them. Kind of funny when you think about it. I mean I've made it three years, three fucking years. What do I have to show for it? Nothing. One day at a time. That's no lie, every fucking day is the same, if not worse than the day before. There is no graduation, no fucking diploma. No wonder so many people dropped out. I wanted to scream, to punch Dale in his fat mouth, to throw the cake on the floor, to burn this stupid little chip. Instead I blew out the candles, stomached a piece of cake and put the hard blue chip in my wallet. After coffee we went on to the nightly routine. I had been coming to that stuffy little basement under St. Mary's for three years. Three years of cigarette smoke, coffee and sob stories. Three years of piping out "Hello Bob" or " Hello Doris", every time somebody introduced themselves. Three years of struggling to forget about it, surrounded by people who couldn't. It's enough to drive a man to drink, again.

Three years of struggling to forget about the bottle, surrounded by people who couldn't.

It was my turn to clean up the meeting room and I didn't get out of there until around eleven thirty. Walking out of the basement, I flipped, Oscar, the church bum, a quarter. He thanked me for it and then tossed a blessing into the wind. Apparently he had gained some secular powers from sleeping so close to God every night. I hopped behind the wheel of my '87 Vega and turned the key, expecting to hear the usual coughs and sputters of my mean green machine oil guzzling machine. Instead I heard something much worse, nothing. Turning my coat collar up against the wind I started the trek back. I was pretty sure that no one would mess with my car, everything worth anything had already been stolen. It was a cold night. The wind pulled my steamy breath from my mouth. My shitty tennis shoes (cross trainers my ass) slid on the frozen brown slush and my mind drifted away.

Sophomore year of high school, the infamous Winter Ball. Laura, the girl who owned my soul and didn't know it yet. She walked in looking like Aphrodite. High cheekbones, rich mahogany eyes, patrician nose, chestnut hair flowing around sculpted shoulders. I straightened my tie and lunged into the breach, trying not to choke on my heart. Her date slipped in behind her, placed a knowing arm around her waist and I took a sharp left to the door never slowing down. I drove to Marty's house and dove into the arms of a bottle of Jagermeister. Graduation day, sun hanging high in the sky, driving needles into my hung-over brain. College rooms· littered with cans and cigarette butts. Drinking at night. Drinking in the afternoon. Forgetting to go to class, sleeping little. First job, construction. Every night to the bar with the boys, drinking until it was time to punch in again. Nips on the site, Nancy gave me that hip-flask. Filigreed silver with our initials entombed in a heart. Nancy. The only woman who could go drink for drink with me. The only woman who would. Then the fights, screaming at me, worried about me, sick of me. Her sweet face passive while I screamed, raging drunk. Cleaning me up, in the mornings, driving my drunk ass home at night, watching me sleep, staying by my side....slamming the door in disgust and love. Thirty years gone by, can I really be that old?

The ice at my feet reflects loud neon, and I look up. Bars, bars, and bars; The Sand : well drinks only three bucks. The Triple R: every night is ladies night. Ronny's Place : buy a shot, get one free. Jimbo's : Budweiser specials every night. Fitzgerald's : Guiness on tap. The Border: dollar pitchers and free wings after twelve. I knew them all, I knew everyone in them. At least I did three years ago. Before Nancy had left, before I dried out. I never had a whole lot of will power, so the best idea for me had been a clean break. I hadn't stepped foot in a bar since 1995, December 3 to be exact. It had been hard at first, I felt like the antithesis of King Tantalus. Everything I wanted was within reach, but I could not have it.

Come on, I'll buy you a drink and we can talk or something.

A thin shapely shadow teetered out of The Citadel, pausing in front of me to light up a smoke. I couldn't believe my eyes. I tried to tell myself that it couldn't be, never would be, "Nance?"

The shadow wheeled to face me, her long black hair fanning out into the night. " B, is that you?"

" Nance I can't- Why did you- Where have- How have you been?" I threw a poker face on and tried to hold back. I wanted to sweep her into my arms and never let go, I wanted to-

" B!" She screamed and threw her arms around my neck, covering my face with gin-soaked kisses. Her lips were just like I remembered them, soft and velvety. Her small breasts pressed into my chest and I could feel her heart beating through our coats. I kissed her back and held her there, not feeling the sharp sting in my ears, not caring that she was drunk, not thinking anything. She pulled away and looked into my face. Her eyes were brown discs swimming and unfocused.

" B. I can't believe it's you. My first night back in town and I find you. Outside of a bar for once. That's why I was in there, I was looking for you." My heart skipped a beat. " Come on. I'll buy you a drink and we can talk or something."

She let go of my neck and pulled me by my sleeve to the door. I stopped in the doorway and she tugged hard on my arm. The bouncer piped up behind me. " Make up your mind, pal, you're lettin' all the heat out."

Nancy turned and looked into my eyes, reading me like a book. She let go of my arm and her eyes dropped from mine. I stepped in, put my arm around her and walked to the bar. The smoke, the smell, the music. It was all the same, familiar as an old friend. We reached the bar and took stools. Nance wrinkled her brow and surveyed me with her mouth twisted to one side. She nodded to herself and turned to the bartender. " Jack and Coke, twice."

" Coming right up."

" So Bob, how have you been? I can't believe it's been four years. You look good, really good."

" You too, Nance. Almost as good as the day you fucking left me." I realized what I had said and blushed. The drinks arrived, I shot a hand into my pocket and palmed the chip. Nancy's eyes welled with tears and she turned to her drink.

" I'm sorry Nance. It's just- well- Seeing you again, it's fucking me up. Being in here. I can't be in here Nance, I'm dry. Three years now, three years today. What you said that day... I can't forget what you did and I know that you meant it. But you dropped out of my life, you left, you didn't call, you didn't write. I didn't even know you were still alive."

" But you thought about me, didn't you? You thought about us." She was crying now, her tears cut salty tracks down her beautiful face.

" Only every day, Nance. I-"

" Then forget. Forget about everything. Can't we just go back? Can't you do that? For me?"

I looked into her eyes and saw everything I had ever wanted. Something was keeping me from saying yes. Something was- I opened my sweaty palm and stared at the chip as if I had never seen it before. The music was loud, but I couldn't hear it over the rush of blood in my ears. The chip stared back at me, mute. Nancy touched my hand and I looked up to her. I flipped the chip onto the bar, took a swig of my drink and fell into her big, brown eyes.

A Note From el Editor

I think it's appropriate to let you all know about my little experiment.

Every experiment starts with a problem. Here's mine: I sit through class listening to great stories. Actually it's not my problem-it's yours. There are some fantastic writers and story-tellers here on campus. You know that? Well, I think you should.

You say: "Sure. Yeah. Stories. K. But why the *Catalyst*? Don't you know about the Leviathan, Dude?" I do. It's a great literary magazine. I read it. Thing is, it only comes out twice a semester, which gives a writer a one-in-four chance four times a year to get a story published. It's about more opportunity. It's about making better, more experienced creative writers.

We all have a story to tell. Please submit if you have any work you'd like to see here. If you have an opinion about this page, hop on the *Catalyst* website and visit the discussion forum. Be part of the experiment. I'll give you a Cheerio. Until then,

Ben Ruggiero

FRIDAY
SEPTEMBER 22
2000

The Lower Brow

Zolot

Woody

Schniper

Retka

Enzaldo

Alonso

Ashly

Mark

Get Beard!!

FOR THE FIRST TIME THIS YEAR THE COLORADO COLLEGE CAMPUS FEELS THE ICY COLD BREATH OF OLD MAN WINTER. THE DRASTIC TRANSITION FROM SUMMER INTO FALL OFTEN CATCHES MANY STUDENTS OFF GUARD. BUT THERE ARE WAYS TO STAY WARM WHEN THE WEATHER TURNS COOL. FACIAL HAIR IS OFTEN A GREAT WAY TO STAY WARM WHEN THE SEASONS CHANGE. FELLAS, DITCH THAT BABY-FACED BACKSTREET BOY LOOK AND GROW A BEARD. I'M NOT TALKING A COOL TRIMMED BRAD PITT BEARD. WHAT I MEAN IS A FURRY, UNRULY, YOU-HAVEN'T-VOTED-ME-OFF-THE-ISLAND-YET BEARD. A SCIENTIFIC STUDY WAS RECENTLY PUBLISHED EXAMINING THE BEARD PHENOMENON. THE STUDY SHOWS THAT THE AMOUNT OF HAIR A MAN HAS ON HIS FACE IS DIRECTLY PROPORTIONAL TO THE SIZE OF HIS GONADS. THE PAPER GOES ON FURTHER DESCRIBING HOW A MAN WHO HAS NEVER HAD A BEARD, CAN INCREASE THE SIZE OF HIS GONADS BY SIMPLY GROWING A THICK BEARD. SO THERE IS NO DOUBT THAT A BEARD CAN KEEP YOU WARM AND GET YOU CHICKS. NOW I KNOW WHAT THE WOMEN ARE SAYING, "BEARDS ARE GREAT, BUT TRY AS I MUST I CAN'T GET MINE TO GROW." WELL, INSTEAD THINK ABOUT THROWING ON A THICK LAYER OF BLUBBER. A NEW SCIENTIFIC STUDY FINDS THAT BLUBBER IS COOL! DON'T WORRY ABOUT WHAT THE GUYS THINK.

THE BODY OF THE ALASKAN POD WHALE IS ALMOST 80% BLUBBER, AND IT NEVER HAS ANY TROUBLE FINDING A MATE. SO WOMEN, BRAG ABOUT YOUR % BLUBBER; AND MEN, AT THE NEXT KEG PARTY, WHEN SOME MEATHEAD OFFERS YOU A BEER, STARE HIM RIGHT IN THE EYE AND TELL HIM YOU'D RATHER HAVE A BEARD.

-WOODY FISCHER

enzaldo

cigarettes ARE nutritious!
yes, cigarettes are nutritious
at church even the bishop told me:
cigarettes are nutritious
take it from the rabbits:
cigarettes are nutritious
when you're on the run and you need
quick energy, fitness trainers
will tell you:
cigarettes ARE NUTRITIOUS!
my baseball coach and his psychia-
trist shout from the dugout:
cigarettes are nutritious
the surgeon general should just
put his career on the line:
cigarettes are nutritious.

Ashly's Ode To the Western Ridge Construction

Only 6:00a.m.,
Yipee I'm awake!
An extra 3 hours today in which to get baked. (Go CC !!)
I am not at all bothered by the blaring beeping of trucks.
I mean, to be rudely awakened is why we pay the big bucks.
I don't at all mind the yelling through my window of big, burly men,
If I were in China, my form of exchange would be yen.(yeah, you make it rhyme better)
But, wait, back to the point, this construction quite loud.
It's enough to keep Ash from a Sunday night getting plowed.
Thus, I would prefer the construction to start around 9,
And then in the morning, naturally arise to the effervescence of pine.
But, no, the apartments will go up, and 6:00 a.m. is the time,
This is fine, but why not have them all built in mime?
(It would be funnier than that trapped in a box crap)
I mean, due to this new lack of shut-eye I receive,
I neglect my poor baby Steve. (I met him in a camp in Canada, you wouldn't know him)
This construction has put a damper on my demeanor quite cheery
While I used to smile quite a lot I am now teary.
Teary because I now sleep not at all
Kitty Mormon feel guilty and give me a call.
I am willing to compromise and work this all out,
But as for now, I love the construction about as much as my grandma loves her gout.

THE Top 9 NINE BY RETKA

"CRAPPY SUBSTITUTES FOR LOVE"

9. Smoking, like, four pounds of sick, primo nugs
8. Urkel Pogs
7. Hot bath, chamomile tea, copy of *Hot Anal Vixens*
6. The trust, respect, and admiration of your *Magic: The Gathering* friends
5. Two words: Donkey Blowjobs
4. Running for CCCA
3. Dying alone, penniless and without a friend in the world
2. Two more words: Walrus Cumshots
1. The satisfaction of a job well done

After Mr. Schniper revealed the e-mail life of Mr. Walker, many began writing Mr. Walker questions and concerns at J_HALL@coloradocollege.edu. Here are a few of the most recent questions and answers. The column is now monikered "Ask Alonso".

This week's ***Ask Alonso:***

Q: ("LUCY") I am a bit worried. Me and my three friends -- all girls -- drink wine every Friday night. This is usually the only night I drink and I usually feel fine in the morning. But lately I wake up on Saturday morning feeling TERRIBLE, but I begin to drink again by the evening. Should I be worried?

A: Of course not. This is just a sign that you are pregnant. That is why you feel bad in the morning: "Morning Sickness." and why you feel compelled to drink on Saturday -- that is just your baby saying, "Hey, Mom, pass me that Shiraz!" Yup, sounds like a pretty cool kid to me.

First year student overstudies, fails quiz

Alex Zolot
Staff Zealot

After studying for six and a half hours Wednesday night, first year Robin Goodwin received a 60% on the second "reading quiz" in Greek History and Philosophy. The quiz, which lasted approximately ten minutes, consisted of four multiple choice questions, and one true/false.

"I've never failed a test before in my life," stated Goodwin, as Professor Marcia Dobson reminded the class that the abominable quiz was worth only 0.025% of their total grade.

"This class should teach you all to become close readers," stated Dobson.

During her study-athon Goodwin declined two offers to play Frisbee, three wingies begging her to come to an evening lecture, and one invitation to "get shitty."

"I guess I'll have to study harder next time," stated Goodwin.

Men's soccer loses 2 games and 2 starters in Oregon

Jake Lambert
staff writer

If you look at their record over the past 2 years, you will think that the CC men's soccer team has an aversion to sea level. Last year, the state of Texas was host to CC misfortune on two occasions, fully adumbrating this past weekend's disappointment in Oregon. The habit of losing games on the road is one the Tigers are having trouble trying to kick (bad pun intended).

The Colorado College men's soccer season is three weeks old, and finds the team 3-3 as they enter another two-match weekend with a 4:00 p.m. game today and 12:00 noon game Sunday. The Tigers started off formidably with a pair of 2-1 victories over Whitman and Carleton colleges on the first weekend in September. The following weekend was bitter sweet as Southwestern University first fell 2-0, while a strong UCCS team defeated the Tigers 1-0 two days later, erasing hopes of a flawless home record. This past weekend was less encouraging. As 48 hours and a plane ride to and from Portland passed, the frustrated Tigers became 3-3, dropping games to George Fox University and Far West Region leaders Linfield College.

> "Tim Cambell suffered a hit, resulting in a broken collar bone...and the possible loss of senior defender Zach Tillman who tore his MCL in the same game leaves the Tigers two valued starters short."

The September 2nd season opener versus Whitman College was an encouraging start to the much-anticipated 50th anniversary of soccer at Colorado College. Last year's assist king, Irishman Martin Quinn, scored the first goal of the 2000 season, dispelling any doubt over his abilities following a remarkable recovery from a serious illness that removed him from CC the final three blocks of classes last year. The goal came in the second half on a cross from freshman Jeff Stivers, one of many fine additions to the 2000 Tigers squad. Later in the second half, junior forward Colin Eder was taken down on a breakaway opportunity, setting up a penalty kick for sophomore Gem McLaughlin to make the score 2-0. Unfortunately, a defensive lapse with only 23 seconds remaining in regulation deprived senior keeper Whitney Wheelock of a well-deserved shutout.

The next day pitted CC against Carleton College, with the same result as the first game, spectators' fingernails significantly shorter. CC dominated the game in possession and shots, yet was unable to finish until late in the game. Again, it was scoreless after more than a half of play until Carleton scored a header goal on a set play just outside CC's 18 yard box. The Tigers continued to dominate and threaten goal with no avail until a Quinn cross found its way to the back of the net. Carleton successfully evaded other CC advances on goal, forcing overtime. After five minutes of overtime play, Sean McGinnis scored the golden goal, his first in a season that promises to be a breakout year for the sophomore star. Final score 2-1 Tigers.

One week later, an undefeated CC faced Southwestern, a team with whom CC is well acquainted after a disappointing defeat on the road last fall. A stereotypically aggressive Texan squad was humbled by one of their own. Texas resident Gem McLauglin served up some poetic justice in his instructional thirty yard 'how to school half a team' run, finishing gracefully with a much needed goal in the second half, assist credited to junior Kevin Vicente. McGinnis drew a PK a few minutes later, leading to another McLaughlin goal and a CC victory.

Game four was against fellow Colorado Springs residents, the University of Colorado at Colorado Springs. Despite the inside perspective provided by recent UCCS player and current CC assistant coach Jerry McNeil, the Mountain Lions scored early in the first half. The game would end 1-0, but not before a strong showing by the Tigers in the second half. The first nine passes of the half resulted in a cross to the foot of freshman surprise star Tim Campbell who ripped the ball off the far post, putting the crowd and bench on its feet. Many other similar chances followed, but the Tigers failed to connect, leaving them a respectable 3-1 for the season after four home games with a road trip on the horizon.

The first game in Oregon was against the then unranked George Fox University (now 5th regionally). According to both Coach Horst Richardson and several players, it was a game dominated by CC and one that they should have taken easily. Richardson cited the cause of their defeat to be an inability to finish, as several opportunities were reportedly blown. Quinn recalls the first goal of the game, "It was about seven minutes in. Tyler [Free] scored off a corner from Timmy [Campbell]." George Fox then scored in the second half to force overtime and again to win 2-1 despite many CC chances.

Next was Linfield College, visitor and victim of Stewart Field in the 1999 season. CC scored first again, but Linfield retaliated and scored three more before regulation expired.

Coach Richardson commented that the refereeing left something to be desired but countered himself in saying, "you don't want to complain about things like that." He also recalled one positive from their outing in what he described as "an absolutely exquisite goal" by sophomore Sean McGinnis.

Early in the game, the aforementioned Tim Campbell suffered a hit very early in the first half resulting in a broken collar bone and the loss of the remainder of his freshman season, barring an exceptionally speedy recovery. This, along with the possible loss of senior defender Zach Tillman, who tore his MCL in the same game, leaves the Tigers two valued starters short but eager to prove themselves as they enter this weekend and with that the bulk of their 50th season. They remain optimistic with regard to their potential success for the year.

The Green Games: Welcome to Sydney 2000

Hillary Bentman
The Daily Free Press
Boston University

Dubbed the "Green Games," the International Olympic Committee, in conjunction with the Sydney Organizing Committee for the Olympic Games and Greenpeace, have taken measures to assure the Sydney Games will be environmentally friendly.

Greenpeace, a leading independent environmental organization, began lobbying for the 2000 Summer Games to focus on environmental conservation almost 10 years ago.

"We put our bid in for the 2000 Games back in the early '90s, and we've consulted with [the IOC and SOCOG] and helped develop the environmental guidelines," said Aaron Bannon, a Greenpeace spokesman. "We played a role in the original design for the Games."

Greenpeace's main focus for the Games is to ensure the clean-up of toxic waste around Sydney, conserve energy and use renewable resources, ensure the use of environmentally friendly refrigeration and air-conditioning equipment, protect the natural biodiversity of the land down under and reduce water use and waste.

"In the past, the Games have made some strives to protect the environment, but the Sydney Games are the first to develop an environmental plan that they're sticking to," Bannon said.

Greenpeace has promoted an Olympic Village that is free of toxins, constructed with sustainable materials, and powered by solar energy. In fact, the Olympic Village is the world's largest solar town, housing over 10,000 athletes. These homes will be available for sale to the public following the Games. Solar panels have also been used in and around the event stadiums, helping to reduce carbon dioxide emissions, as well as the cost to run the events.

The Sydney Games will be the first modern Olympics to be car-free, with most of the athletes and spectators traveling via public transportation. Sydney has developed a new, state-of-the-art train system, capable of handling 50,000 passengers an hour. Organizers estimate up to 1.2 million individual trips will be taken during the height of competition.

Sydney Olympic Park, located at Homebush Bay, is a site known for suffering many environmental beatings over the years. Thirty years ago, the site was a major dumping ground for industrial and commercial waste. By 1980, the area was re-hauled, and by the time Sydney received the bid to host the 2000 Games in 1993, Homebush Bay clean-up efforts were in full swing.

In another attempt to keep Sydney's environment safe, 400,000 tiger and red worms have been employed to process over 165 pounds of waste generated daily from the staff cafeteria. Skeptics say these worms will have little effect on the mass amounts of waste generated each day, but Olympic organizers believe every little bit helps.

Greenpeace has also lobbied for the protection of many of the indigenous wildlife in the area, including the rare Green and Golden Bell Frogs. Native Australian trees, known for their drought-resisting qualities, have also been planted around Sydney to handle some of the carbon dioxide emissions.

Even the Olympic Torch, the symbol of the Games, is environmentally friendly. Constructed of reusable materials, it is designed to be more energy-efficient by recovering unused fuel instead of releasing it into the atmosphere.

One of Greenpeace's major success stories involves Coca-Cola, an official sponsor of the 2000 Games. Coca-Cola, upon the urging of Greenpeace, has agreed to phase-out the greenhouse gas hydrofluorocarbons in its refrigeration equipment by the Athens Games in 2004. HFCs play a role in the depletion of the ozone layer, which leads to global warming. Unilever Foods, the world's largest manufacturer of ice cream, has also made a commitment to wean out HFCs by 2005.

see Sydney on p. 19

Football comeback bid falls short vs Pamona-Pitzer

Andy Anderson

staff writer

An exciting offensive show was on display at Washburn Field Saturday afternoon, courtesy of Pomona-Pitzer Sagehens and our own Colorado College Tigers.

The Sagehens jumped on top of CC quickly, scoring 21 points in the first quarter. Later in the game they held off a furious Tiger rush during the fourth quarter to keep their record perfect at 2-0. This defeat dropped the Tigers to 1-1 on the season.

Down by three touchdowns early, CC responded with two second quarter touchdown passes from quarterback Chris Witt to receivers Andy Cornell and Clark Woolley. The second score came after CC blocked the Sagehens punt. Linebacker Jake Latka's punt block set the Tigers up at the Sagehen ten-yard line. The back-to-back touchdown passes occurred within less than two minutes.

Trailing 42-14 in the forth quarter, CC staged a second comeback. The Tigers scored 22 unanswered points to claw within a touchdown of the Sagehen's 42 points. Witt fueled the rally with three scoring passes in the final period. He hooked up with Cornell again on a 68-yard touchdown pass in which Cornell tiptoed the sideline to the end zone. He also threw a second touchdown to Woolley, and running back Joel Nelson caught his last touchdown pass of the day. Witt threw for 242 yards and a career-high five touchdown passes, but was also victimized by four interceptions. Two late touchdowns by the Sagehens ended the Tiger comeback.

> "I was really pleased with our second half comeback, and the big plays that we made on offense," said Head Coach Greg Polnasek. "I think we are definitely getting better."

The key to the game was the Pomona-Pitzer offense, which finished with 473 total yards; 226 of those yards on the ground. Quarterback Brian Ferrette lead Pomona-Pitzer's offensive charge with 251 yards passing and three touchdowns. Running back Jeremy Lim ran for 157 yards and one TD.

Latka and defensive end Jonathan Dickerson, both had 13 tackles, which anchored the Tiger defense. Dickerson's day also included five tackles for loss of yards, one sack, and a fumble recovery. Defensive back Robert Silvas chipped in with 10 tackles. CC also forced three turnovers in the game.

"I was really pleased with our second half comeback, and the big plays that we made on offense," said Head Coach Greg Polnasek. "I think we are definitely getting better."

The Tigers will try to regroup on the road next Saturday at Occidental College.

CONTINUED FROM SYDNEY P. 18

"But still, a lot of what the sponsors said they are going to do they have yet to accomplish," Bannon said.

This includes McDonald's, the only major Olympic sponsor that has not agreed to take immediate measures to abandon use of HFCs. Brad Trask, a McDonald's spokesperson, says there is a difference between Greenpeace's guidelines andthose of the SOCOG.

"We are in compliance with the guidelines set by the Sydney Organizers," Trask said.

According to Trask, McDonald's is in the process of testing several units at the Sydney Olympic Park that do not use HFCs. Questions of safety, however, are preventing McDonald's from using these units during the Games.

"For us to use brand new equipment and base our whole operations on it is a huge risk, especially when you serve millions," Trask said. "We provide food service for the Olympic athletes and spectators in the Olympic Village, and we're not comfortable with putting all our eggs in one basket, especially if that basket breaks and no one knows how to fix it."

McDonald's goal, however, is to be HFC-free by the 2004 Athens Games, but are foremost committed to safety, says Trask. Greenpeace, however, believes McDonald's failure to adopt their HFC guidelines is really an issue of money.

"McDonald's has been pretty low-key about it," Bannon said. "Part of the reason they haven't adopted the environmental guidelines is because it's more expensive to follow these protocols. It's mainly a cost issue for them."

In mid-August, Greenpeace released an environmental report card assessing Sydney's progress, as well as those of the sponsors. Overall the environmental efforts made at the 2000 Games were given a 'C,' which is down from the 'B+' received a year ago. Yet despite some of Sydney's failings to meet all the proposed guidelines, Greenpeace is pleased that the effort was made.

"It is the first time that anyone has really taken the initiative to protect the environment, and they have done a lot of great things," Bannon said.

Medal Standings

Country	Gold	Silver	Bronze
USA	13	9	10
China	9	5	8
Australia	8	10	8
France	7	9	4
Italy	7	2	9

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Volleyball shuts down UCCS for a victory

Kelley Clark

sports editor

Women's volleyball had a hard fought victory over University of Colorado at Colorado Springs Tuesday at their place. The NCAA division II Mountain Lions were 4-3 this season, and the Tigers just handed them their forth loss.

CC lost the first match 6-15 because of a slow start but had a great comeback to win the second and third matches, 15-8 and 15-11, dominating over the Mountain Lions. Dropping the fourth game to UCCS sent both teams into a 5th match tie breaker. The play was pretty even until the Tigers put the Lions away 16-14 for the final.

Congratulations volleyball on the exciting win! This weekend volleyball travels to Golden, CO to play the Colorado School of Mines.

The Department of English Announces

The 2000
Ebey Novella Prize
$1,300 in Prizes

(First Prize $700, Second Prize $400, Third Prize $200)

RULES

1. Contestants must be Colorado College student enrolled in the academic year of 2000-2001.
2. Contestants may submit up to three different stories. Use a different pseudonym for each.
3. Stories must be a minimum of 10,000 words in length and no longer than 15,000 words. On title page, include word total.
4. The deadline for entries is 3:00 pm, Monday, October 9, 2000 (the second Monday of Block Two). Bring entries to the English Department office (Armstrong Hall 245).
5. Submit two copies of each story. Double-space the lines, use a high-quality typeface, and number the pages. Use a 1 1/2" margin on the left side and 1" on the others, and print only on one side of the paper.
6. Put a pseudonym on the title page and include a sealed envelope with the pseudonym on the outside and your real name, the title of the story, address, phone number, Worner Box, and social security number on the inside, along with a signed statement acknowledging that your story is your own original work and has not previously appeared in any commercial publication.
7. Two members of the English Department and one member of another department will judge the entries.
8. Winners will be announced later in October.

For further information,
speak with Professor Thomas Mauch (Armstrong 251, x6511)

Personals

Where have all the easy men gone?

To my peeps in 4-North (including Zeke): Woohoo! Only three more days... mmmm.... block break....

CH250ers: It's almost over!!

I don't want to get a bad rep with the frat guys, so I just give them head...

Val - Hi. It's the weekend. Let's rock :)

Mike - What are you doing for block break?
-John

Well the "revolt" was a success and for that I thank you. Now if you could only get rid of that guy Zach...

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Colorado College Bookstore

CC Calendar of events for September 22-27

Friday
- 7:30-10pm: Film Series: "Harold and Maude", W.E.S. room

Saturday
- 5pm-8pm: Senior Class BBQ, Autrey Field
- 7:30-10pm: Film series: "Harold and Maude", W.E.S. room

Sunday
- 12 pm-1am: Jazz Mandolin Project, Gates Common Room
- 2:30 pm: Women's Soccer vs. St. Mary's, Stewart Field
- 7:30-10pm: FilmSeries: "Harold and Maude", W.E.S. room

Monday
- no major events scheduled

Tuesday
- no major events scheduled

Wednesday
- 12 pm: Classes end! Have a good Block Break

CAMPUS ANNOUNCEMENTS

CLASSIFIED ADS

Interested in hosting prospective students? The Admissions Office really needs all your help, especially guys! Call x6261 and leave us a message with your name, extension, Worner Box, and campus address. Thanks!

Sept/Oct Deadlines for Scholarships and Fellowships

- Rhodes Scholarship: 9/22 for faculty nomination
  Contact George Butte (Armstrong 253)
- Marshall Scholarship: 9/23
  Contact Cathey Weir (Palmer 229A)
- Watson Fellowship: 10/2
  Contact Keith Kester (Barnes 326), Kathy Guiffre (Palmer 28), or Jonathan Lee (Armstrong 138)
- Fulbright: 10/25
  Contact Joan Ericson (Armstrong 239)
- Henry Luce Scholarship: 10/27
  Contact Timothy Cheek (Palmer 201)

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The CATALYST
The Student Newspaper of Colorado College
Volume 45 Issue 3 www.CatalystNewspaper.com Friday, October 6, 2000

INSIDE

NEWS

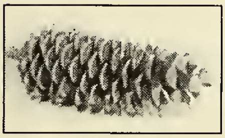
P. 4

The SCENE

BEERGOGGLES
INDIA PALE ALE

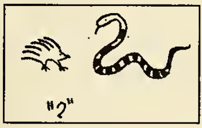
P. 9

PEN HITS PAPER



P. 12

The Lower Brow



P. 13

BackStage

P. 14

Wooglin's gives up gold card

ANNIE HAYS
managing editor

Scott Reh/The Catalyst

Wooglin's offers students a place to hang out off campus, but after an increase in commission rates on CC gold card purchases, they have opted to no longer accept purchases made via the gold card

As of September 30th, Wooglin's no longer accepts the gold card as a method of payment in response to a 100 percent increase in fees imposed on gold card purchases by the college.

Wooglin's was granted the gold card as a method of payment for students around 1994. At the time, the college had lost its liquor license and was seeking an alternate food outlet off-campus. Wooglin's location and possession of a liquor license made it a convenient place to install gold card access. Until recently, the college had been charging a five percent commission of all gold card purchases made at Wooglin's. It charges Marriott fifteen percent. This fall, CC upped Wooglin's fee to use the gold card to ten percent, making it impossible for Wooglin's to continue accepting it.

"The difference [between Marriott and Wooglin's] is that first of all, Marriott is a large corporation and we're only a small business," said Wooglin's manager Ted Anderson, "They also don't have to pay for a dedicated line to use the gold card. We have to pay $1000 a year for a dedicated line, and we pay for all the equipment services and stuff like that, and that adds up."

According to David Lord, CC business manager, the decision to raise Wooglin's commission rate was not vindictive. At the onset of the completion of the Western Ridge Project, the college hired a consultant, Ricca Planning Group, to look at the student and campus needs concerning food. "Ricca suggested that if we are going to allow the gold card to go off-campus, we need to make sure that we have a commission rate that's consistent with what we're charging the people that operate our food service on campus," said Lord.

Lord would like to place more emphasis on on-campus options concerning food service. "I don't want to go do things off campus, (which lowers return and raises expenses) that hurt the ability to get the commission on campus," commented Lord.

Whatever the reason, Anderson is worried the increase in commission for Wooglin's will hurt their business drastically, but their twelve percent profit margin does not allow for a ten percent commission on gold card purchases. "[CC] takes fifteen percent of all gold card ring ups that Marriott makes, so [Lord] wanted to take us up to ten percent. And I guess what he's not seeing so far is that Marriott is a large corporation, and we're one small business trying to make it," Anderson lamented. When Lord researched the rate other colleges around the country charged off-campus food vendors for using college debit cards, he found that fifteen and twenty percent rates were average. "Ten percent is less than what we charge food vendors on campus. I looked at what we were doing here, and looked at Wooglin's, which is a small business, and I wanted to be fair. That's where I came up with ten percent," explained Lord.

Anderson guesses about half, if not more, of CC students previously used their gold cards to make their purchases. "We're going to start taking credit cards to off set the gold card, hopefully that will bring some more people back over here. I don't know how many people are going to be upset about this," said Anderson.

If business does go down too much, Wooglin's may have to take a more drastic measure. "Students make up a big part of our night business, and I think it's a serious consideration that at the first of the year we'll look at it over the last four months, and if [the lack of gold card] has made a big difference, there's a good chance we'll start to close in the evenings," Anderson warned. "I think that would impact [students] quite a bit. I know this is a place for people to come study and hang out somewhere off campus, somewhere to get away, so I really don't want to see that happen."

Lord is happy that students have seen Wooglin's as an off-campus alternate, but was also quick to point out that the gold card is meant for on-campus use. "My whole reason for trying to do a good job on campus and trying to change the food service programs on campus is to try to make it appealing to students, especially as we go to more and more retail. If students don't want to do business with me on campus, then I'm not giving a good product; I'm not going to be very successful," Lord said. "My hunch is that students have enjoyed the option of being able to use the gold card at Wooglin's. I'm sure students will be upset over not having it there anymore."

Student feelings vary. Some are upset that Wooglin's no longer accepts their gold cards. "I thought the gold card was really convenient at Wooglin's. Last year I probably ate there more than in the dining halls. I know that a lot of students rely on gold card [at Wooglin's] for sure because they don't have straight cash," said Hana Clark. Others weren't as adamant. "I don't really use my gold card account. It's not that I don't care, but it doesn't effect me," Kat Hodges explained over dinner at Wooglin's last night.

THE CATALYST

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The Catalyst encourages letters from students, faculty, and community members expressing their views on issues related to CC. Letters or disks should be dropped off in the Cutler office or mailed (Due Wednesday at 7 pm) to:
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902 North Cascade Ave.
Colorado Springs, CO 80946
or e-mail to
Catalyst@ColoradoCollege.edu

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Welcoming the entire campus to next weekend's Homecoming

As Homecoming Co-Chairmen, we would like to welcome all students, staff, and their families to take advantage of the many activities offered next weekend, October 13-15, during Homecoming. The weekend is a time for students to show off the campus to their parents, alumni to reunite with old friends, and to celebrate Colorado College through a variety of events that take place.

Homecoming is also a time to support all athletic teams. Teams participating in contests throughout the weekend are the following: volleyball, swimming, football, men's soccer, and hockey. Friday evening closes with a bonfire and a band in Armstrong quad. Saturday begins bright and early with the annual Sk race, follows with an all-campus picnic for lunch, and continues with a variety of activities throughout the day, ending with a three-band all-campus dance in Gates Common room, Armstrong, and the quad.

Homecoming t-shirts, frisbees, and dance tickets will be sold in Worner Center beginning Tuesday, October 10th. Dance tickets are $5 in advance and $10 at the door, so purchase early! A full schedule of events can be found on the CC web page. Any questions can be directed to the Tutt Alumni House at x 6778.

We hope everyone will be able to take some time off from the rigorous academic demands of Colorado College to participate in these fun and exciting events. On behalf of the Student Alumni Association, we hope to see you there!

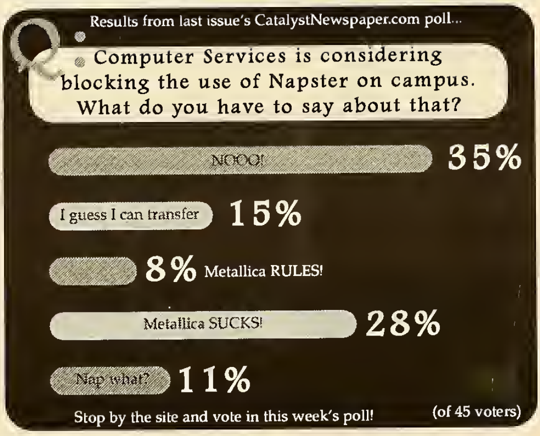
Thank you.
Mary Bussey and Melissa Kath
2000 Homecoming Co-Chairmen

WWW. Catalyst Newspaper .com

If you live off-campus, in one of the small houses, or in the new Western Ridge Building, please remember to vote for your CCCA district representative in Worner on Monday, October 9. The three people who will be voted in on Monday will be responsible for organizing their own district government to facilitate better communication and to better represent their constituency as a voting member of CCCA. Please visit www.CatalystNewspaper.com to learn more about the candidates so that you can make an informed decision.

Also, if you live in Slocum, Mathias, Bemis/McGregor, please watch for elections in your building to select your district representative.

Results from last issue's CatalystNewspaper.com poll...



Stop by the site and vote in this week's poll! (of 45 voters)

Celebrate
Diversity Awareness Month
at the
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15% off on
Awareness titles
Oct. 6-27!!!!

"Ancient facilities, modern expectations": CC spends $25 million on building upgrades

SCOTT REIS / CATALYST

ANITA JOSHI

staff writer

This past summer the Colorado College campus saw a flurry of maintenance and new construction, capping off a $25 million, two year effort.

The Edith Gaylord house was completed, which is located north of Loomis in the Western Ridge Housing Complex. In Armstrong Hall, new offices were added for faculty. Asbestos was removed in Palmer Hall, and a new high-tech classroom was added in Palmer.

Two buildings, one at 817 North Tejon and the other at 1121 Nevada, were demolished to make room for parking lots. The old electrical vault in the Cutler quad was demolished as well.

"The question is, how fast can we spend a whole lot of money," said John de la Hunt, facilities services' Environmental Health and Safety Manager.

Also this past summer, the College purchased the Maurelle House. For about eighty years, the house stood as the only building on campus not owned by the College. The house was completely refurbished after it was purchased by CC.

Most of the work this summer was maintenance construction. "It doesn't do much good to build a new building if you can't get electricity to it," said Hunt.

"The question is, how fast can we spend a whole lot of money?"

A new heat generator was installed in the central plant of the College to accommodate new growth on campus that will be used for heating water. On Cutler, the second of a three-phase repair plan was completed, which was mostly historical restoration. The electrical service in Ticknor was upgraded. Much maintenance work was completed on all resident halls including air condition and heating systems, ice machines, general ventilation systems, and roof restoration.

The I.D. card access systems in all main resident halls were replaced. The tennis courts were all refinished. Two new Computer rooms were added, including one in the library and one in The Worner center that will support the new First Year Experience program.

Large buildings remain without fire prevention

JONATHAN WERVE

features editor

Several older campus buildings including Tutt, Olin and Armstrong do not conform to modern fire codes. The school administration has plans to upgrade the fire prevention systems around campus as funding becomes available, but Tutt Library, Armstrong Hall, Olin Hall, and a few small houses remain without fire suppression or even basic fire alarms.

"It's definitely a concern," said CC's Health and Safety Manager, John De La Hunt. "Any time you have large numbers of people who are not aware there is a fire, there is a potential for harm."

Other buildings have been upgraded, or were designed with fire suppression installed. Mathias and Slocum feature alarms and room sprinklers.

Most CC buildings were constructed when commercial buildings were not required to have fire alarms.

Said Hunt, "In 1960, a science building didn't have to have an alarm, so they didn't put one in."

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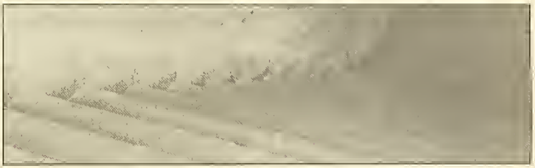

For now, stairs in Palmer Hall keep disabled students out.

SCOTT REIS / CATALYST

CC admin struggles to accommodate disabilities

ANITA JOSHI

staff writer

The college is making plans to make campus buildings more accessible to people with physical disabilities. This past summer, both Bemis and Armstrong Hall were upgraded to meet American Disability Association requirements.

Still, the CC campus is improving slowly. The administration is considering the addition of a wheelchair accessible elevator to Palmer Hall, an project that could cost as much as $500,000, but has no definite time table for the improvements.

Balancing limited finding with good intentions is difficult.

"Do we let talented students get to the 3rd floor of Palmer or do we save lives in case of fire in Armstrong? How can you answer that? And we have to decide," said John De La Hunt of facilities.

"We think the trustees are on board," said Hunt, but the Palmer upgrade will be very affected by the planned Russel Tutt science building, future home to the Geology, Psychology, and Environmental studies departments.

The school must balance good intentions with limited funding.

After these departments are moved from Palmer, funds may be allocated towards wheel-chair accessibility, but the college has no definite plans.

The construction of the Russel Tutt is hoped to be completed by fall of 2002, after which the rebuilding of Palmer could begin when it is closed during the summer.

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CC students watch, discuss presidential debates

REBECCA HAIMOWITZ
news editor

Can free pizza cause political activism? Almost 80 people crowded into Bemis lounge on October 3 to watch the first presidential debate, discuss it, and of course eat pizza.

Democratic nominee Vice President Al Gore and Republican nominee George W. Bush, the governor of Texas, verbally battled for an hour and a half, while journalist Jim Lehrer attempted to moderate.

Sophomore Cody Carter of the Political Science Advisory Committee organized the event because, "I believe the political awareness on this campus is a really important thing. The goal of tonight's event...is to be an important forum (for students) to express themselves."

Although Medicare, Social Security, and the military were covered, the topics that seemed to have the largest effect on the audience in Bemis were education, the environment, and abortion. Senior and political science major, Anne Boyd feels education to be the most important issue, but was disappointed with the debate's coverage of it. "I'm not sure either one really explore it," said Boyd. However, the most popular moment of the evening came when Gore spoke about one component of his education plan. The room broke into applause over Gore's promise to allow up to $10,000 a year of college tuition to be tax deductible.

CHRIS ENZALDO/CATALYST

Political science professors David Selmers and Leif Carter lead a discussion in Bemis Lounge after the first presidential debate on October 3. Students spoke about the candidates' performances, the issues important to them, and the lack of third party representation at the debate.

After the debate, the discussion revealed a diverse number of reasons that students attended the event; some were assigned to for class, while other students came to see Bush make a fool of himself. One idealistic student said, "I came here to be swayed. I wanted to wake up tomorrow excited about the future."

Ironically, some students did not come to decide if they should vote for Gore or Bush. As one student put it, "I think people were watching to see if they'd vote for Gore or Nader." The conversation spent many minutes centered on the effects of a third party and showed most students to be liberally minded.

When political science professor Leif Carter asked if anyone had changed their mind about the candidates, not a single hand was raised or head nodded. "It solidified the impressions I had of them," said Boyd. Carter is alright with this attitude because, "The focus was not to persuade them (the attendees) one way or another, but to get them thinking about the issues."

Overall the group thought Gore did a better job than Bush. "Policy-wise Gore did a much more conscientious job," said Boyd.

Bush and Gore have two more chances to face off. On October 11 in North Carolina, they will have a round-table discussion with Lehrer. The last debate will be on October 17 in Missouri and will use a town-meeting format with the candidates taking questions from the audience.

> " I came here to be swayed. I wanted to wake up tomorrow excited about the future."

Bush	vs.	Gore
Bush has not taken up the cause and has said, "I am not going to lay down my arms in the middle of a campaign for somebody who has no credibility on the issue."	campaign finance reform	Gore has challenged Bush to ban "soft money" contributions and has promised the first bill he would sign into law as president would be the campaign finance reform bill.
Bush is against abortion and would use his power as president to influence the FDA in order to reconsider RU-486. Also he would appoint conservative Supreme Court justices likely to reverse Roe v. Wade.	abortion/the supreme court	Gore believes a woman should have the right to choose and agrees with the FDA's decision to aprove RU-486. Gore says he will appoint Supreme Court justices who will uphold Roe v. Wade.
Bush is for mandatory testing and giving parents choice through the use of vouchers for private schools, including parochial schools.	education	Gore's plan also includes mandatory testing, but he is against vouchers. Also, Gore proposes allowing up to $10,000 of college tuition to be tax deductible.
Bush's plan includes $45 billion, not including a possible missile defense program.	military spending	Gore would outspend Bush by $55 billion, which brings his military spending up to $100 billion.

Quotables

"It's a school full of so-called at-risk children. It's how we, unfortunately, label certain children. It means basically they can't learn." -George W. Bush

"We've got to...let schools reach out beyond the confines of the current structure to recruit — 'teach for the children' type teachers." George W. Bush

"They've (the Clinton-Gore Administration) moved the sign 'The buck stops here' from the Oval Office to 'The buck stops here' on the Lincoln Bedroom."-George W. Bush.

"Almost half of all the tax cut benefits...under Governor Bush's plan, go to the wealthiest one percent." -repeated Al Gore several times

DATES

OCTOBER 10: DEADLINE TO REGISTER TO VOTE
OCTOBER 11: 2ND PRESIDENTIAL DEBATE
OCTOBER 17: 3RD PRESIDENTIAL DEBATE
NOVEMBER 07: ELECTION DAY

to register to vote, to get an absentee ballot and to find deadlines for absentee voting go to www.voter.com.

Breakout sends students to New Mexico

TEAGUE COHEN

staff writer

The mountains of the Sevilleta National Wildlife preserve set the scene for a unique first block Break-Out trip led by juniors Carson Beightol and Jonathan Werve. They came seeking a humbling community service experience, but after four days the group of eight freshmen and four upper classmen came away with much more.

"We actually had no idea what we were going to do. (What) we ended up doing was placing boundary markers along the north side of the preserve," says Beightol.

The Sevilleta preserve is involved in a land dispute with a local rancher over the northern boundary of the preserve. The trip members lugged roughly 400 lbs. of equipment between them across eight miles to put the markers in place. "We did some pretty tough work in rocky mountains," explains Karin Wangberg, a senior who provided transportation for the trip.

Some members of the group had never been hiking before, such as freshman Randi Chambers. "You wouldn't think I could do expert level hiking," said Chambers.

COURTESY SEVILLETA LTER

12 CC students spent spent four days hiking the Sevilleta Mountains in Central New Mexico as part of their breakout trip. They placed markers along the north boudary of a nature preserve, and learned how to track animals.

"The terrain was a lot more difficult than I thought it would be, and the equipment was a lot heavier," recalls Beightol. However, says the co-leader, "We were prepared to do whatever they wanted us to do."

After two days of placing the markers using topographic maps and a government Global Positioning System to find their exact position, the group met with John Stokes of the Tracking Project. Stokes travels around the world studying indigenous people and shares their tracking and survival techniques with other groups. "We started out that day, doing Tai-Chi in the desert before we went out and did some animal tracking," says Beightol.

"It was pretty spiritual, and it was about centering your life and making everything fit in," relates Wangberg. John De La Hunt, CC's Health and Safety manger and the designer of the trip, originally intended it to be a spiritual experience. "It was a pretty amazing experience for everybody," adds Beightol.

Leaders of the trip were a little surprised when they arrived at the Preserve near Socorro, South of Albuquerque, to find plush condos equipped with iMacs and other scientific equipment. "The whole point of breakout is for it to be a humbling experience, staying in these condos with iMacs was definitely not humbling," explains Beightol.

The preserve is host to the University of New Mexico's Sevilleta Long-Term Ecological Research Program. Usually the condos are used by professors and students studying the ecosystems of the isolated preserve in central New Mexico. Public groups are not permitted in the area in order to preserve the natural habitats for observation.

The trip had a large affect on everyone who went. "It had a big impact on me," said Chambers. "It was the most frightening experience of my life, but I loved it."

"The group worked out really well, I wasn't sure how it would turn out, but it worked great," notes Beightol. The mix of upperclassmen and freshmen proved valuable says Wangberg, "It was great community building, it was great to get in touch with some people I wouldn't have gotten in touch with."

"It feels good to do something you know wouldn't have gotten done unless you were there," she adds.

Three other breakout trips also ocurred over the first block break. One went to Pueblo to restore a Kiva, another went to Alamosa to work in a homeless shelter, and the other one went to Sante Fe to help expand the Santa Fe Children's museum.

WEEKLY BRIEFING

JENN CROSS

advertising manager

The Colorado College Debate Team started its 2000-2001 competitive season in great form by winning FIRST PLACE at the "Great Alaska Speakout" held at the University of Alaska, Anchorage on Sept 29-30.

CC senior Chris Pallanch and sophomore Kyle Debeer were recognized as the champions after they went undefeated throughout this tournament, which invites the top competitive teams in the nation. In the final round of competition, Colorado College defeated the University of Alaska by winning a unanimous decision of the five member judging panel.

In addition, Chris Pallanch placed as the fourth overall individual debate speaker, and Kyle Debeer placed as the sixth overall individual debate speaker. Congratulations to Chris Pallanch and Kyle Debeer for this outstanding achievement representing Colorado College!!! -courtesy Coach Bonnie Stapleton, Debate

Protests over Slobodan Milosevic's refusal to relequish the office of President have escalacted in Yugoslavia. Armed with allegations of electoral fraud, citizens have increased the scope of their protests and stormed Parliament Thursday afternoon. Police forces did little to stop the protestors and have taken a fairly neutral stand between Milosevic and the citizens.

Former Canadian Prime Minister, Pierre Elliot Trudeau, died Thursday, September 28, 2000. Trudeau was 80 at the time of his death. Considered one of the leading political leaders of the 20th century, Trudeau had a lasting impact on Canadian politics, the Quebec issue, and international affairs.

In a controversial and long-awaited move, the Food and Drug Administration announced its approval of RU-486 last week. RU-486, known as "the abortion pill," was first developed in Europe, but has been unavailable to American women until now.

WEEKLY BRIEFING

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Remember the Titans: not terribly memorable

CHRIS ENZALDO

photo editor

Fake 23 blast, backside george reverse HUT!! When you think of football, you think of hard-edge I'm-going-to-go-right-through-you-like-I-own-quantum-physics-itself-bitch action on the field. You hardly think of racial tension—at least not these days.

But back in '71, all-black and all-white high schools were still in the process of integrating. Not only were classrooms mixed, but integration also meant multirace football, the story presented in Disney's new live-action film *Remember the Titans*, based on actual events that occurred in 1971 Virginia.

Denzel Washington is Coach Boone, a new (black) coach for the integrated T.C. Williams High School football team, the Titans, its roster made up of both white players and black players. The racial tension between them is potent, yet it's nothing that will overcome the desire for the Coach to win ballgames. He's bold, efficient, confident, relentless, and vicious with his integrated footballers. He trains them like Marines, seemingly training them with his hard wise eyes alone.

Remember the Titans is more a film about the prevalent racial tension of the early 1970s than just another football flick. We see this when the players charge at each other at first, but when they actually get to know each other (imagine that), they start becoming friends, exemplified in the growing friendship between (black) Ju, played by Wood Harris, and (white) Bertier, played by Ryan Hurst. Even "Sunshine," a blond California kid (Kip Pardue) who signed up just after the integration, eventually becomes the head quarterback and gets accepted by other teammates, even though he's homosexual (a theme which was abruptly introduced and prematurely resolved in the film).

After countless practices, locker room jokes, the sweet tunes of the Temptations, emotional speeches at the nearby Gettysburg battlefield, and sunshine through the early morning Virginia trees, the team is ready for the season. The Titans are proud, and most of their school is behind them, save, of course, the overhanging presence of racism. They face both intolerance and their opponents (all-white Virginia teams) with pride and dignity. All the way to state.

Although the story is good, and the acting is excellent (mainly with Denzy), the production is noticeably flawed by some amateurish scene transitions, overused sentimental "victory" music, stereotypical high-school jinks, a splitscreen "look-how-everything-is-getting-better" montage that is totally out of place, and once again an inexhaustible source of complementary rock 'n roll classics for the background score. The game scenes were too choppy, yet exciting. And there was one camera shot that was really misaligned. In the twenty-second scene, the fifth extra to the right will never get another part again because she acted so terribly, I'm sorry. Also, *Titans* ended abruptly and without any strong emotion.

But who's really going to care? Or notice? Most will see the film to mouthwater over the sweet control and Herculean force of Denzel Washington (seen in virtually every role he has played in the movies) or to just feel better about the victory of football. The movie's good enough to relive the '70s once more, folks, in all its intolerance and hut-hut glory. And the message is clear: with teamwork, tolerance, and Denzel Washington as your coach, athletes and everyone in general can succeed in working together through the mess of social injustice if the mutual desire is there. Go see this flick if you support high-school football and/or Disney CEO Mike (Mickey) Eisner, who's thinking about buying more islands as he browses through his Nieman Marcus catalog. Blue 42, Disney! Blue 42, hut hut. Oh! and Mickey gets sacked by Pluto. Look at the ratfur on that field, oh it's so terrible, Ed.

MOVIE REVIEW

Remember the Titans (**1/2)

Starring: Denzel Washington, Wood Harris

Director: Boaz Yakin

Now Playing: Tinseltown

Rated: PG

OUR GOURMET BURRITOS COME IN THREE SIZES:
LARGE, LARGE, AND DID WE MENTION LARGE?
Chipotle
A TASTE JUST YOUR SIZE.
PIKES PEAK & TEJON

Aspen bike trip more fun than a barrel of monkeys

STEVEN BEDRICK

scene editor

First Block Break

What's more than one hundred miles long, takes three days, involves thousands of feet in elevation change, and ends up in Aspen? The answer has to be CC's annual Aspen bike trip.

The trip has become a veritable institution here at CC. It was started with a donation by the family of a CC student killed in a bicycle accident, and has grown tremendously. This year, 42 riders of all ability and experience levels completed the 157-mile trek through the mountains.

The ride starts here at CC, from which riders depart on the first day of the block break, and ends up in Aspen, where riders arrive three days later. Averaging around 40-50 miles per day, they both camp and stay in Bed & Breakfasts. Along the way, they ride through Independance Pass, where they reach the trip's maximum elevation of 12,000 feet. Then begins the long coast down into Aspen.

The riders spend two days chilling out in Aspen. Popular activities are hiking to the nearby hot springs, mountain biking, and sitting around enjoying the autumn scenery.

The logistics behind the whole operation are astounding. Gear and supplies are driven in from site to site in a rented truck, while a CC van accompanies the riders along the route. The van carries repair tools and emergency supplies and also gives riders who want a break a chance. to sit down for a while without falling behind the rest of the group.

After spending a few days in Aspen , the riders are bused back to the Springs- although, in the past, some have chosen to bike back home instead.

Although ride's length and elevation gain may sound intimidating, the leaders of the trip want to emphasize that the trip is meant for people of all ability levels, not just for the more avid bikers around here. Also, added leader Sam Newberry, the trip's "a whole lotta fun."

Whole lotta' Deathrace King, Murder goin' on

Music REVIEW

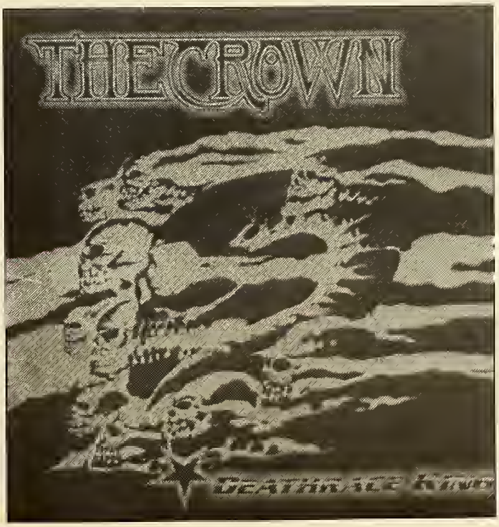
-Pete Johnston-

The Crown
Deathrace King

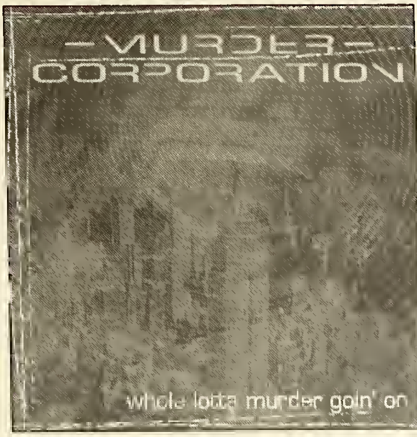
Four amazing albums in a row...these guys must be in league with Satan or something! That or they just may have found their own spot in Sweden's already brimming contribution to metal. The fact is plain and simple, the quintet now known as The Crown (formerly Crown of Thorns) just plain rocks. The band plays very fast, very tight, extremely catchy death metal with the right mix of melody, speed and brutality. The reason why they succeed where others in the genre fail is that they just play better. From unstoppable drumming to marvelous songwriting and intricate lead work one would have to be mentally ill not to like the music.

On Deathrace King the band moves closer to thrash, sloughing off one more layer of black metal skin to become even more the speeding juggernaut that they were on their previous album. Prime cuts like "Blitzkrieg Witchcraft" and "Back From the Grave" are amazingly fast as well as interesting, while, the lead starting "I Won't Follow" and the whole of "Dead Man's Song" are totally awe inspiring. Also worth noting, guest vocalists, Thomas Lindberg (ex-At the Gates) and Mika Luttinen (Impaled Nazerene) appear on "Devil Gate Rider" and "Total Satan" respectively.

Finish the whole thing off with another stellar Studio Fredman job and great silver and black artwork all over the packaging, give it stateside distribution (thank you Metal Blade!) and the result is a great album that we can all find fairly easily in our hometowns. If you have liked the band in the past, you will be grinning ear-to-ear about Deathrace King from start to finish, and if you haven't heard these Swedes yet I should bitch slap you on principle.



Murder Corporation
Whole lotta murder goin' on


MURDER CORPORATION
whole lotta murder goin' on

The issue of legalizing murder has been a tough one recently for the American public. Many people feel it a God-given right to slaughter those who are obnoxious, stupid or just plain don't deserve to live. Others, the pansies of society, believe that killing is wrong and that in killing whomever we want the morgues will fill up too fast and we will create irreparable problems in the justice system. Swedish trio Murder Corporation are firm believers in murder, and with their newest album, Whole Lotta Murder Goin' On they are helping support the movement for a freely killing society.

This band plays old school metal with a bunch of intensity, plenty of catchy riffs, full on drumming and grunted vocals that would appeal to fans of very heavy death metal. In fact, this band sounds exactly like what Deranged would sound like if they played shredding old school death metal...wait a minute, Murder Corporation's lineup is EXACTLY the same as that on Deranged's III. That's right, they are the same band playing a different style of metal, and it sounds good (vocal approach and aspects of the percussion style/guitar tone aside). Tracks like "Murder In Mind" and "Chaos Killed the World" are two good examples of this band's versatility, while others like their amazing cover of Ted Nugent's "Cat Scratch Fever" or "Headshot .357" are just plain cool. This disc is interesting not because it breaks new ground in metal, but because it is fun, gruesome and rocks with the energy of punk and the anger of extremely heavy death. Oh yeah, and because the band wears black ski masks and endorses killing: killing without remorse, killing fluffy bunnies. And kids in striped shirts using handguns. Goddamn!

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Carl's Catalysmatic Clash of the Zebrahead

CARL LEIVERS
staff writer

All right, block break's over and we're ready for another turn on our musical merry-go-round. Let me just start out by saying that the record stores in Chicago are as amazing as advertised, but more on that later. Without having the time or space to review it, let me recommend The Beatdowns. This Athens, Ohio based band has put together a worthy effort for their self-titled debut. Focusing on third-wave ska, not the "candy-ass pop ska that seems all the rage," but rather ska that's more firmly rooted in the Specials and the Skatalites, though the horn section brings along more of a swing sound on several songs. All in all, well worth the internet cost of $10, including shipping and free stickers or porn. Check it out at: www.eurekanet.com/~ska187.

We now turn to *Playmate of the Year*, the new release by Zebrahead. What can really be said about an album of that name that isn't already implied? At times, *Playmate* sounds like a synthesis of Korn and Blink-182, and at times (like the inane "Livin' Libido Loco") it sounds like a mess. Still, for a CD that can only be described as hit and miss, there are some surprising spots. The title track is definitely entertaining and actually made me laugh outloud the first time that I heard it. Still, with lyrics like "Let's grab a sock, it's time to rock," and "I'm gonna make this milky clear," you begin to miss the more insightful immaturity of songs like MU330's "Stuff." At the same time, Zebrahead manages to hint at a more serious level in songs like "What's Goin' On?" a track that deals with homosexuality, teen suicide, and date rape drugs with surprising depth and sincerity. Other highlights include "Subtract You" and "The Hell That Is My Life" that both manage to combine their Limp Bizkit pseudo-hip-hop tendencies convincingly. Overall, although ultimately doomed by lyrics like "I got rhymes like Jennifer Lopez gots ass," this album manages to be entertaining at times, but still makes you wonder how many times you can listen to it before what novelty there is wears off.

Switching gears now, let's turn to the best country release of the year so far, *dwightyoakamacoustic.net* by Dwight Yoakam. Despite the strange title and originally only planned as a filler to please fans between major studio releases, this disc surpasses any other album by Yoakam. This entirely acoustic reworking of 25 songs from the first 15 years of his recording career is music at its most vulnerable. Seldom, with only an acoustic guitar and a single, vocalist (albeit Yoakam's signature breakneck, rockabilly style) to carry them, do songs hold up as well as these. Staying true to his Bakersfield sound, Yoakam's songs focus on the old country standbys of heartbreak, murder, cheating, coal miners and everything else that the Nashville establishment has forsaken. Solidifying himself as the best living songwriter this side of Lyle Lovett, and singing with the kind of mournful intensity of Johnny Cash, Yoakam puts new spins on classics such as "Things Change," "Buenas Noches From A Lonely Room," and "Two Doors." Still, this album functions as a showcase for his incredibly flexible and nimble vocal chords, and nothing highlights it more than the a cappella version of "Guitars, Cadillacs" that closes the album. More intimate than any concert could be, there is nothing contrived or artificial about this album. This is music about the raw and unpolished side of life, and it has never sounded better.

Now for this week's **Classic Vinyl Pick of the Week**, from the windy city itself, I'm going to go with *The Clash* (U.S. Version) by The Clash. With all due respect to Nirvana, no band exists that was more influential or had a more compelling history in the short time they were together than The Clash. Show me a punk, ska, or pop band that's recorded in the last fifteen years and claims that they have in no way been influenced by The Clash, and I will show you either a) a group that's lying or b) a really crappy musical group. Though some would argue for the U.K. import version of this album, there is no doubt that highlights like "Clash City Rockers" and "I Fought The Law" in no way diminish this classic. Other characteristic Clash songs include "Janie Jones," "White Man In Hammersmith Palais," and the Junior Murvin cover, "Police and Thieves." Called "the only band that matters," The Clash were able to legitimize punk music and sustain a career that hit its apex with London Calling. From the beginning, they were able to make the kind of political and social statements that showcased and respected the original ideals of punk music in a way that few bands have since, making this album a must have.

Carl's Classic Vinyl

Pick of the Week

WELLS FARGO

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Whore-o-scopes

CAPRICE MARIE EDWARDS
staff ass-trologer

Virgo (Aug. 23--Sept. 22)

Your dream of being a Broadway star will be crushed when you get killed in a freak clog dancing accident and die a horrible bloody death. Make sure to update your will as soon as possible.

Libra (Sept. 23—Oct. 23)

Excessive drinking and drug ingestion will solve all of your problems this week if you disregard the cries for help from your liver, kidneys and other vital organs.

Scorpio (Oct. 24—Nov. 21)

No matter how many times you take him flowers, shine his shoes, serenade him with Burt Bacharach tunes, or give him a blow job, Mr. Tutt's statue will not be your "friend with benefits."

Sagittarius (Nov. 22—Dec. 21)

Mariah Carey constantly says stupid things in public and has to pay the price. Take a lesson from her struggle and stop talking in class, if not for your sake.

Capricorn (Dec. 22—Jan 19)

You are a beautiful soul. Don't let others discourage you from pursuing happiness.

Aquarius (Jan. 20—Feb. 18)

Schlessman Pool is not a good place to empty that keg from the last party at your pad. How did you get into college?

Pisces (Feb. 19—Mar. 20)

You are bound to get some sweet, sweet lovin' if you show up at Slocum 335 in drag.

Aries (Mar. 21-Apr. 19)

Gene Wilder may become an integral part of your life. Though he has curly hair, he is not your shepherd. Run, run while you still can.

Tor-ass (Apr. 20—May 20)

Don't let your fluffy genitals get the best of you.

Gemini (May 21—Jun 21)

I know that divorce is hard to deal with, but it doesn't have to be the end of the world. You will both grieve and move on. Try to focus on the wonderful times that you two have shared. "Better to have loved and lost, than never to have loved at all." -Some old guy

Cancerous Orifice (Jun 22—Jul 22)

You can get up on the roof of Shove and pick off unsuspecting freshman, but this moral purging of the campus won't clear up that nasty case of gonorrhea.

Leo-not-Di Caprio (Jul 23—Aug. 22)

There is a sexy redhead calling your name. Reply in kind or suffer the wrath of the Mili-Lez. And believe me, she will rain down on you with a fury and fiery vengeance that will make you cry out in sweet, sweet agony.

Back Alley Brewing: First-rate beer just around the corner

RICH AND BEN
friends of the foam

BACK ALLEY
BREWING COMPANY, INC.
COLORADO SPRINGS, COLORADO

Today, we toured the facilities of Back Alley Brewing Company, at 3200 N. Stone Ave. Back Alley offers seven brews, six of which they have on tap at the brewery. They started back in September of 1995, making this their sixth year of operation, and for those of you who are environmentally conscious, they recycle both the water used for cooling the hot wort and their yeast. Their small facility also seems to somehow recycle space, after a quick tour that seemed to span twenty normal paces and two rooms, it was hard to imagine them brewing seven different beers without getting in their own way, but this just testifies to their efficiency. Tours are free, just call ahead to make sure they're not busy (520-1980), and you can sample everything but the red right now (with valid ID).

Brew Review

"The mouth of a perfectly happy man is filled with beer."
Ancient Egyptian Wisdom

- **•Monday Football Pints:** $2 pint from 4pm until the end of the 3rd quarter of the M.N.F. game.
- **•Tuesday Two-Fers:** 2 for 1 pints from 4pm until close (6pm).
- **•Wednesday Refills:** $5 growler refills (new growler $8 (filled)) and when you buy 10, you're eleventh is free.
- **•Thursday & Friday:** Happy hours $1.50 pints 4pm to 6pm
- **•Saturday:** Kegs $10 off any keg or corny fill (except on CC deal)
- **•CC Student Keg Deal:** anytime. Kegs $55 plus $50 deposit with CC ID and Valid ID proving you're 21 or over.

Back Alley also provides a number of deals for those of us with lust for good beer but a paycheck that never seems to compliment that good taste.

(see above box)

The Reliever (Kristall Wheat)

The first thing we noticed about this beer is its supernatural smoothness. The abundance of flavor seemed to betray its light color, and the lack of carbonation surprised our senses. There was nothing overpowering about this beer, nor was it bland or uninteresting. It was a good solid wheat brew, that will soon be gone because it's a summer beer.

Score: 5 out of 6

Back Alley Pilsner

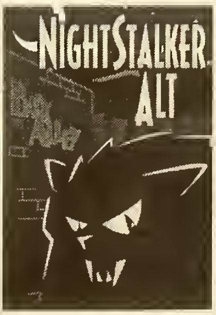
This one's only available in the brewery, they're not bottling it right now. It had more bite than the wheat, but again, it wasn't overpowering. It was slightly bitter with a pleasant after-taste and a crisp finish. One particularly striking feature of this beer is that it has more "aroma" than most beers. In the words of Ben, it was "...crisp. Like lettuce." (in crispness, not flavor). This beer was also pretty hoppy, but it wasn't overboard.

Score: 4.5 out of 6

4th Quarter Vienna-Style Oktoberfest

A fuller bodied beer, but still very easy-drinking. Hits you with it's spicy flavor right off the bat. This brew combines the flavors of chocolate and coffee into a smoky, rich beer. Ben liked the chocolate flavor and acknowledged the smoky taste, but missed the coffee part. Rich found the smokiness attractive, but couldn't discern the chocolate or the coffee flavors (he was obviously drunk). There was also a predominance of hoppiness, and a nice amber-brown color that looks like an autumn beer should. Ben chose this as his favorite, although we both had trouble selecting a single "favorite." "From the rich woodsy color reminiscent of fall in the Northeast to the pumpkin spice finish, this beer is the barley embodiment of fall."-Ben "My least favorite of the group, but I could certainly deal with a pint of this after a Thanksgiving meal. "-Rich.

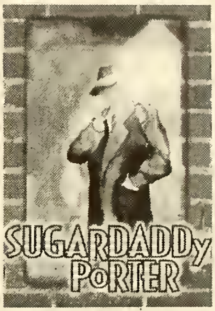
Score: 6 out of 6



Night Stalker Alt

This is one of Back Alley's original two brews (Beer Goggles I.P.A. being the other), and it's easy to see why it's still popular. This beer looked like dark coffee when it was poured, and it tasted nothing like it. Go figure.... Night Stalker had a "full hop character" and a soft, enjoyable finish. Rich thought it had a thick creamy texture, but Ben just raised his eyebrows at that one. "Thick," he said, "but I don't know about creamy. This beer also had a finish similar to the Oktoberfest that we tried just before it.

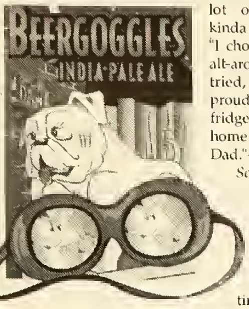
Score: 5.5 out of 6



Sugar Daddy Porter

A strong, smoky, but still smooth flavor and a thick, full body. Our guides, Dewayne and Jensson, pointed out that this is a great beer for a cold day, served warm. We both agree wholeheartedly This beer is reminiscent of Guiness in its pitch-black color and thick, creamy body, but it deserves recognition for its own unique flavor. Rich enjoyed the subtle, sweet aftertaste that kept him smiling all the way home (a growler tucked snugly under his ann). While Rich liked this beer a lot, Ben liked it least of the bunch that we tried. He thought that "each mouthful must be followed by a full sinus cavity evacuation. Kind of like a campfire."

Score: 6 out of 6



Beer Goggles I.P.A.

This beer was the hoppiest of those we tried, but that's to be expected since it's their I.P.A. While we both recognized that it had a hoppy flavor, neither of us was deterred by this, because it really wasn't overpowering. This beer had a pleasant, full, flavor and a deep, rich, color. Like the wheat that we tried, this one didn't have a lot of carbonation (I kinda liked that though). "I chose this as the best alt-around beer that we tried, a beer you'd be proud to have in your fridge. I'd take this one home to meet Mom and Dad."-Rich.

Score: 5.5 out of 6

Thanks to the folks at back Alley for the free tour, and for patiently fielding our sometimes stupid questions. Cheers!

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Forest fires bring out the worst in everyone

MATT BARE

staff writer

The western United States was ravaged by forest fires this summer.

Although most of the fires are out, the mayhem is just beginning. The aftermath of the forest fires is revealing the ugly side of western leaders and politicians.

Without knowing the first thing about forest ecology or the nature of forest fires, many leaders in the western United States are quick to place blame. The popular notion seems to be that these terrible forest fires are a result of "radical environmentalists" and a lack of logging. If this seems unbelievable, just phone a western congressman.

American forest fires have a long political history. A couple years ago, President Clinton declared a moratorium on logging and road building in national forests, while at the same time proposing wilderness designation for 60 million acres of western forests. 60 million acres is almost the size of the entire state of Colorado. This proposal was met with serious adversity.

Environmentalists hailed the proposal as visionary: it would be the most profound environmental law in recent history. The proposal was going to protect 60 million acres of forest land as wilderness, meaning there could never be any logging, mining, or roadbuilding.

Western politicians hated this proposal for two reasons. First, they dislike almost every policy proposed by the federal government, or more specifically, President Clinton.

Second, western politicians are often closely tied with logging companies, and the logging ban would obviously be detrimental for them.

Most people hardly noticed this wilderness proposal. Most people did not notice that anything was happening to the management of the public lands in the west. But now that the west is going up in a blaze, people are starting to pay attention. What's more, a lot of people are really, really mad. They are looking for answers, and they are looking for people to blame.

Before anyone goes pointing fingers about forest fires, it would help to understand the science behind them.

Fires are a natural part of a forest ecosystem. Fires naturally occur every 20 to 50 years and burn the undergrowth of a forest. These fires keep undergrowth (dead wood, fallen trees, baby trees, etc.) from accumulating, therefore preventing large scale, damaging conflagrations from occurring. The fires restore nutrients to the soil and are beneficial to the forest ecosystem as a whole.

For the past 130 years, human activity has significantly altered the natural forest ecosystem. Fire suppression (remember Smoky the Bear) is the faulty science that convinces people that ALL fires are bad, so we must stamp out every little flame. Fire suppression keeps the natural fires from burning and consequently leads to a build up of debris that become kindling for huge fires.

Commercial logging, another staple of western forest history, cuts down only the big, healthy trees and ignores dead wood and smaller trees. The trees coveted by loggers are the trees that do not burn in most forest fires. The dead wood and smaller trees that they leave behind is the material that burns easier. Also, when loggers cut down big trees, it naturally makes it easier for even more young seedlings to emerge, creating more fuel for the fires.

Mining, cattle grazing, and increased development in forest areas also alter the natural ecosystem and often intensify forest fires. All of these human influences make forests extremely susceptible to fires, and not just ordinary fires: really, really big fires.

Within the last ten years, forest managers have come to the realization that small, frequent forest fires are natural. They have devised a new technique of prescribed fires, where they actually set a fire on purpose, and control it so that it will be a small and localized fire. However, this technique is too little, too late.

Prescribed fires failed to protect the millions of acres going up in smoke. Prescribed fires were also the cause of the fire fiasco in Los Alamos earlier this summer. Because of these blunders, don't expect to see many prescribed fires anymore.

Many Americans are jumping to conclusions without the knowledge of the above facts. Westerners are angry about the forest fires and are ready to believe anything. Western politicians, as well as logging companies, seeking to advance their personal agendas, are laying the blame on "radical environmentalism" and President Clinton's environmental policy.

Now, as a solution, western politicians and logging companies are calling for, believe it or not, more logging. They are convinced that more logging will help. What are they more concerned about, the health of our forests or making money?

The only thing that all of the warring parties can agree upon is that our forest management policy needs some serious revision.

The recent forest fires give us an opportunity to reconsider our view of the natural world and how we can live with it. Politicians and citizens alike should learn how the nature works before jumping to ill-informed conclusions. Maybe then we could try find a way to live with nature in a state of harmony rather than in a state of war.

Biker brawl leads to epiphany

STACY ELMER

staff writer

Last block, my Intro to Psych class was assigned a social psychology project, the aim of which was to break a social norm. This assignment is the reason that many of you may have been accosted by close talkers in Worner or handed a flyer with nothing on it (you can take that flyer down now, the event has already happened, sorry you missed it).

"That's when I saw him, all 300 lbs of bad-ass biker body you can fit into one leather suit."

My professor put two minor restrictions on what we were allowed to do: "You are not to do anything dangerous or illegal".

Fair enough. Since gaining 44 IQ points from my ingestion of human brain after the last infamous Bob Jacobs lab, I was ready to once again put my heart and soul into another. But for this lab, I needed to go beyond the realms of the class restrictions and test the limits of my capabilities.

So, last Saturday evening I decided to do pick a fight, something I've thought about since my first viewing of "Fight Club." We're not talking any sissy scratch fighting here. We're talking full-fledged fist-flyin, hit 'em where it hurts fighting.

First off, you should know I've never been in a serious fight and hardly know how to punch. But more importantly, you should know that everything you are about to read is true, and I don't suggest following in my footsteps for reasons soon to be revealed.

So I set out on foot, headed downtown. The sun was setting behind the mountains, and a nice breeze was blowing through the trees when I approached my first subject.

He was a middle-aged man with slightly thinning brown hair, wearing a dark green Izod polo tucked neatly into his khaki trousers.

I decided the best approach was to continue walking directly in his path at all costs. A foot or so before we reached each other, I began edging over to his side of the walk. He moved further right, so did I, and then.... He tripped over a gardening fence and ended up with his leg caught in some thorns and his glasses somewhere in the slightly damp dirt.

I decide he wasn't meant to be the chosen one and I continued walking.

I started to reach restaurants and bars. Nighttime was beginning and the air was buzzing with Saturday night excitement.

That's when I saw him, all 300 lbs of bad-ass biker body you can fit into one leather suit. He was dismounting his Harley, yuckin' it up with his biker buddies. So I did what seemed logical at the time.

I walked over to him and attempted to kick his bike over. The look in his eye at that moment said one thing: "I am one pissed off mother f*er."

I knew this was the moment of truth. I looked him square in the eyes and punched him in the belly. I slightly underestimated our size difference, and my punch seemed more like a tickle.

He looked confused, so I kicked him in the groin. As he doubled over in pain, two of his buddies came charging at me. I figured I could take them both at the same time so I threw up my fists.

Just as they reached me, a cop nabbed me by the back of the shirt collar and asked me politely what the hell I thought I was doing.

Apparently he saw the whole thing. The account becomes rather idle from here. I was taken into the station and booked on charges of attempted assault. (Attempted. Ha. Sure. I made that sissy weep).

I spent the night in jail and the next day, charges were dropped, and I returned to my normal life as a psychology student.

Don't believe me? Try asking the people who were expecting me for the Saturday night card game if I ever showed up. Sorry guys. I had some important things to take care of as you can see.

I suppose the only real lessons I learned from this experience are: Thinking too much hurts and listen to your professor.

Debate shows party differences

John Juech

staff writer

A critic of Tuesday night's Presidential debate would say that it was a highly scripted affair, with both candidates drawing heavily on their convention and campaign speeches. To some extent, this criticism would be accurate; nonetheless, some significant differences between the two candidates emerged during the first Presidential Debate this Tuesday night.

The main reaction that I had to the debate was that it puts to rest, once and for all, the notion, advanced by Ralph Nader and his supporters, that there are no significant differences between the two major candidates for President. It would be quite difficult, after watching Tuesday night's debate, to continue to assert that there are no significant differences between the Presidential candidates of the two major parties.

Many things could be said about the first Presidential debates, but it would be difficult to argue that it lacked disagreement. A person had not to have liked the way that Mr. Bush and Mr. Gore answered the questions, or conducted themselves during the proceedings to have walked away convinced that they run vastly different White Houses.

If one theme was developed repeatedly by Al Gore during the debate, it was that Bush's 1.3 trillion dollar tax plan is overly favorable to the very rich, the top one percent of society. George Bush was equally single-minded in his response and was correct to point out that his tax plan has been developed due to a fundamentally different view of government.

The Republicans and the Democrats have always had, and clearly continue to have, different views regarding the role of the federal government, especially on tax policy. At a time when the federal government possesses one of its largest surpluses ever, it makes sense that Democrats, led by Gore, have proposed increased spending on education, health care, and the environment, while Republicans assert that the money should be given to individuals to stimulate economic growth.

The only real surprise this election year is that so many Republicans in Congress and at the state level have actually backed away from Bush's tax plan, deciding that most Americans simply do not favor a plan that gives one dollar to the richest one percent of Americans for every dollar that is spent on health care, prescription drugs, education, and national defense combined. Bush demonstrated during the debate that he is literally willing to bet the Presidency on such a plan.

The comments made by the candidates regarding energy policy tell us all we need to know about each man and the constituencies they represent. Al Gore showed considerable courage and demonstrated his long-standing commitment to the environment when he asserted that the future of energy in this county must include talk of renewable sources of energy, such as natural gas, and domestic sources of energy that don't cause as much pollution.

On the other hand, George Bush proudly recounted his career in the oil industry and argued that the United States ought to develop its own sources of energy by drilling in Alaska, mining more coal in Appalachia, and keeping open the hydroelectric dams of the West.

The effect of these two philosophies is considerable; although Bush's plan will no doubt produce more fuel, it is extremely shortsighted to forgo sustainable solutions, such as those Mr. Gore proposes, to embark on a course that necessitates tremendous environmental degradation in Alaska, Appalachia and throughout the West.

In a heated exchange later in the debate, Bush and Gore clashed over the kind of judges each would appoint to the Supreme Court, with Gore warning that Bush appointees would threaten abortion rights. This is arguably one of the most important issues at stake in this election.

While many of the questions raised in Tuesday's debate concern issues that the President would actually have little or no control over, the next President will certainly dictate the direction of the Supreme Court for the next decade. On the campaign trail, Bush has repeatedly named Justice Antonin Scalia, arguably the most conservative of the current members of the Supreme Court, as the Justice whose views most resemble his own, while Gore has effusely praised on more than one occasion the work of Justice Ruth Bader Ginsberg, only the second woman ever to sit on the court, who is clearly one of the most liberal members of the current court.

While abortion is the hot-button Supreme Court issue and was the only one discussed in the debate, it is actually only one of a wide variety of important issues that will hang in the balance as a result of the nominations of the next president.

Gore was absolutely correct when he said: "Abortion is a very important issue, because a lot of young women in this country take this right for granted, and it could be lost. It is on the ballot in this election, make no mistake about it."

The Presidential debate on Tuesday night demonstrated to American voters in no uncertain terms that there are two very distinct opinions regarding the way in which the country should take advantage today's unprecedented prosperity.

The candidates' divergent philosophies were seen not only on issues such as taxes, energy policy, and judicial appointments, but also in their disagreements over Social Security, Education, and Medicare. As the debate proved once again, it is a mistake to believe these differences don't exist; furthermore, it is even more dangerous to take the position that they won't matter in the years ahead.

OPINIONS POLICY

THE OPINIONS REPRESENTED IN THIS SECTION DO NOT REFLECT THOSE OF THE EDITOR, PUBLISHER, OR ANYONE OTHER THAN THE AUTHOR HERSELF. ALL SUMISSIONS TO THE OPINIONS EDITOR MAY BE EDITED FOR FORM, CONTENT, AND/OR LENGTH.

Mili-Lez sez:

RU-46 ain't so revolutionary

Caprice Marie Edwards

staff pro-choice dyke

I heard one of the most exciting pieces of news I've ever heard, on Thursday, while watching the Olympic telecast on NBC.

In a revolutionary move, the Food and Drug Administration approved RU-46 or Mifepristone, colloquially known as the abortion pill. This drug, legal in several European countries for over ten years, is used to end pregnancies in the first seven weeks after conception.

The pill, which is administered by a physician in her office, prevents the fertilized egg from fusing to the uterine wall. Forty-eight hours later, the physician then administers another pill, misoprostol, which induces uterine contractions and bleeding. This drug cocktail is shown to be ninety-two to ninety-five per cent effective in termination of a pregancy.

Of course, when I heard this news, I was overjoyed. Finally, a way for women to have abortions without the humiliation of walking past pro-life protesters, taking the risk of being seen entering a clinic.

One for us. Zero for the Right-Wing Zealots. Right?

Wrong.

The legalization of RU-46 doesn't really change much. In states where abortion is outlawed, this drug will be outlawed. Women who can't afford surgical abortions will probably not be able to afford the estimated three hundred dollars that the treatment will cost.

And that estimate does not include the money that a woman will pay for the two visits to the doctor that RU-46 require for completion of the abortion. And don't forget about the money she will spend having an ultrasound to confirm the success of the abortion.

There is also a slim chance that, if she is one in about one hundred women who hemorrages excessively, she will have to pay for a surgery to stop the bleeding.

For the women who will get a hold of the abortion pill illegally, there is the risk of failure or death if the treatment is administered in correctly and without medical supervision.

Does this mean that the number of illegal, self-administered abortions will go up now that the abortion pill is available? Not necessarily. But now women have on more tactic for evading the system, and risking their lives in the process.

So, where does that leave us? I guess we are in just about the same position we were in before. We still need to develop effective sex education programs and implement them in communities all across the country. We still need to make methods of birth control more widely available.

And we still need to ditch the denial act and realize that everyone has sex, so we might as well acknowledge that and teach people how to be safe and responsible. This is a much better method of population control than allowing women to kill themselves with dangerous attempts at abortion.

FICTION

JEREMY BOWMAN

staff writer

You are not the kind of a guy who would be at a place at this time in the morning. You are not even the kind of guy who should be in a country like this. The people around you are tall and skinny, square-faced, high-cheekboned - bad dancers. Slavic, they are called. None of this matters at all right now. What matters is that you are floating through a world called love. Two tall, square-faced girls come up and start grinding with you, you face the prettier one, she grabs you and sticks her tongue down your throat. It feels better than anything you can ever remember feeling in your life. You squeeze her against you and wrap your legs around hers. You want to mold into her. You can feel her hands digging in your back pockets. After a few seconds, she comes up empty-handed and immediately turns away, no words, no nothing. You don't think anything of it. Besides nothing important is in there, your coat check ticket maybe. You stare for a little longer at her and then face the DJ. You stand there with your shirt off, taking in everything for a second, the lights, the music, the people, the energy, it is all amazing. You breathe it all in. It is times like this when you remember your current and fleeting ownership of the Superman lungs and that you must take advantage of this. You need a cigarette. Hands reach down and pat your pockets revealing nothing. You decide on an all out reconnaissance mission of the Roxy. Anybody seen smoking on in possession of the goods or with any information leading to its capture will be questioned immediately. Two seconds later, you spot a pack of Lucky Strikes on the bar. Your eyes expand to the size of eight-balls, they feel even bigger than this from the inside. It is the greatest moment since the tall, square-faced girl kissed you, the second greatest moment of your life. You quickly look left, then right, it seems they have been abandoned or at least for the time being. You take one and slide it into your mouth. The first drag is incredible, the smoke penetrates through your lungs and fills your entire body. You exhale, and watch as the smoke swirls upwards, dazzling you. You feel like you are in some sort of adult virtual reality video game. You're in another world, nothing is real, but right now you cannot with any function inside of you tell the difference.

You're eyes expand to the size of eight balls, but feel even bigger than this from the inside.

Continuing your search through the club, you stop at a mirror and stare into your eyes. Your pupils are enormous, so big the blue of your iris is barely visible, it takes you a few seconds to realize who you are looking at.

A girl sitting in front of you says something to you in another language. Czech, you think. You shake your head like a two-year old, an infinitely blank expression on your face. The girl says something again to you in another language. This time German, you think. You repeat the same expression.

"Honey," she says holding out some chapstick.

You take it from her and rub some on your lips, tastes like honey. "Thanks" you say handing it back to her, then you remember that you are not the kind of guy who should be in a country like this, "Dekuju, Dekuju moc," you say. She smiles at your limited communication abilities and goes back to kissing her boyfriend.

You continue on, but now there is absolutely no purpose to your journey. You think you have gone through some warp zone in this video game you are in but it is the wrong one. There were three green tubes, a left, a right, and a middle. You were supposed to go through the middle one, but you went through the left one. You think you're coming down.

You must find Steve. Steve, who has a stud through his lip. Steve, who brought you here and gave you two pills of Mitsubishies, the good shit. Steve, who refers to the DJ as god, and the rest of us as his worshippers. Or on second thought maybe it was something else that was god. Who cares? You have hardly an ounce of logic left in you and you're not going to spend it on that. After searching both floors, the stage, and the chillout room, you figure he's gone. Maybe he's in the bathroom nailing some girl. Maybe he's passed out somewhere. Maybe he's dead. It doesn't matter, you do not have anywhere near the energy or conscious thought to consider these possibilities. One more minute here and you'll surely die of exhaustion. You grab your coat and head outside.

It's still as cold as it was even though the sun has begun to come up. You don't know which way to go. You cross a cobblestone street and read the sign: Dlouha, Praha 1, Nove Mesto. Good enough. After a few minutes you find your way to the #8 Tram stop. You hear it rumble around the corner, and watch as it approaches the stop. You are saved. You can now go home and die of exhaustion. As the tram crosses the bridge, you watch the sun on the horizon, streaming down on the Vltava, you are in heaven again if only for a few seconds. The tram reaches the other side and the sun and the river disappear. Across from you is a young man wearing a snowsuit and hat and holding cross-country skis. Your mind cannot even begin to fathom how encounters like this are possible. All you can think about is lying down even though you know sleep is impossible. You look at him once more in disbelief. He looks poised, focused, ready for his mission. He smiles at you, "Dobry Den." You stare out the window past him wishing you would cross the river once more, wishing you would feel heaven just one more time. Your eyes move back to the floor of the tram, they are red and pulsing, hurting, sore. Your stomach is a black hole. Your whole body is paralyzed from the neck down. You wish the tram would break down and you could sit there forever and never have to walk the five long, lonely, freezing blocks, back to your one-room basement apartment. You wish. You glance at the skier one last time and then stare down. Blood is dripping from your hand. Your legs are shivering. Yeah.

POETRY

WALKER HALL

staff poet

This poem was written one evening at the end of summer, after the author saw a very attractive girl walk by. The author, so struck by her beauty, could not say anything to her; but knowing the moment could not be missed, picked up a pinecone and threw it at her in order to get her attention. Sadly, the pinecone fell short of its mark and the author went home to bed, alone, where he composed this, only changing the vital detail of the accuracy of his pitch. In the poem, he nails her right in the breadbasket.

(Note: The jumbled rhyme scheme and the schizophrenic rhythm, as well as the manic stanzaic permutations of verse all lend themselves to the overall awkwardness of the experience described.)

PINECONE

And there you came, floating along on soft silk swirls of golden hair and sweetened air: Your heavenly goddess-like shroud.

And there you passed, perfectly new, with unknown name, that beloved, mysterious girl gracefully, brilliantly fair, enveloped so, in mystic cloud, fleeting fast.

Let it be known that there was this second of perfect peace in the universe before it was thrown, before chaos beckoned, before time charged on for better or for worse.

Thus, into and out of close sunlight, you silently and beautifully went, like a swan in love, moving passionately towards twilight, while something tumbled down and hit me from above.

A pinecone.

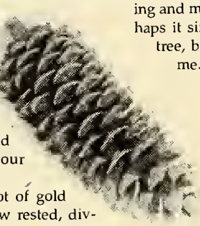
It landed at my feet, with God's good grace: A mode by which we could meet, if you, with it I would chase, before you danced from my sight to disappear forever into the fading light.

Quickly I pondered to myself: "I cannot let her thus dispel, 'twould put my life upon the shelf, Yet, truly, my words rarely soar so well, when thrown, as a pinecone or a pea. Aye, move quickly, before she doth flee!"

So you flew, my angel-like swan, so you glinted, my rain-drop jewel, so you fluttered, my candle-lit love, first here then almost gone, so I chanted, a love-struck fool: "Chase her, hound her, Peg her, pound her!"

Yes, my messenger, my Cupid's arrow, I shot it across the dying sun, I sent it spinning like a drunken sparrow. Clumsily, stupidly it spun, mocking the delicate dove. But such, my sweet, are the somersaults of love.

So as that pinecone I did valiantly hurl, as it described the unglamorous arc, as the wings of Iris did unfurl, as it bent through the rising dark, oh, Fortune's folly- you turned around square, swirling your hair,



And into that pot of gold the colorless rainbow rested, diving deep from its steep angle. Rested? Indeed, there it nested, to invent ungodly tangles, As if it were a pup tied to a thousand leashes and I fell pale, as if sucked be a thousand leaches. Oh, that sudden change of weather your sunshine turned to heavy thunder, your soft skin now mean like burnt leather.

And in effort to excuse my blunder, I stumbled over truth and coughed out lies. But these twists, my sweet, do not lead love to die: "Ah pray, ye beauty, thou needest not look so mean, for 'twas not I who threw it. For I have immediately and always loved thee with a love so keen, although thou never knew it.

So do not accuse, and do not abuse, for I swear, 'twas not I. It was tossed by a rambunctious rabbit, or by God, that great squirrel up on high, As joking and mischief are his habit. Or, perhaps it simply dropped from yonder tree, but certainly, 'twas not from me."

But alas, by your frown I saw my falsehoods did not convince your detective's mind. It was then I witnessed the perils of adulthood, as you gripped my wrist with a constrictive, wifely bind and demanded the truth- you charming, womanly sleuth.

So loosen your grip, for the truth- I have confessed it. So unstiffen your lip, for my love - I have professed it, And in your long strands it is fairly stuck. Pray, let me gently remove it without being struck.

Dearest, one must bend to the chaotic winds of the soul, otherwise one's heart may snap under their toll. So do not snap, and do not slap, but answer me, my sweet, How else were we to meet?

Zolot

Woody

Schnyper

Retka

Mark

MacArthur

Alonso

Enzaldo

Fed Up

NOW I DON'T HAVE ANYTHING AGAINST PURITANS. HOWEVER THEIR UNSPORTSMANLIKE BEHAVIOR, COMBINED WITH THEIR UNDERHANDED BATTLE TACTICS HAVE RECENTLY MADE THEM MUCH LESS FUN TO PLAY WITH. I ENJOY A GOOD GAME AS MUCH AS ANYONE, BUT WINNING IS NOT SO IMPORTANT TO ME THAT I FEEL LIKE I HAVE TO BEND THE RULES.

THREE YEARS AGO, I WAS IN A SIMILAR SITUATION TO THE PURITANS (TRYING TO RAM THE GATE, DODGING HOT OIL). NOW I DIDN'T GO OFF AND BUILD A CATAPULT. TELL ME, WHAT GOOD IS A MOAT IF THE PURITANS CAN JUST HURL THEIR ROBOT PROPAGANDA OVER THE NEAREST CASTLE WALL? COME ON GUYS. PLAY FAIRLY AND HIRE A FIRE-BREATHING DRAGON.

-WOODY FISCHER

Flavor Country

I really didn't mean to watch the first presidential debate. I was in the middle of my back to back Doogie infusion when my loveable Neal Patrick Harris was suddenly overthrown. As my remote hand rose to counter this vicious coup, all my motivation and will to live was sucked from my marrow and I became transfixed. There before me beamed the overwhelming and crushing blandness of BushGore vs. BushGore.

I must admit that there were a few surprises though. Gore furthered his alienation of law abiding citizens by admitting to the public his complicity in the drug running schemes of an elderly kingpin couple. He related how they run fixatives and itch cream from our colder northern neighbor into the heart of America. Bush continued his drug policy sneaking bumps out of a specially designed microphone cover whenever possible. He then captured the lazy man's vote by suggesting we get Russia to get rid of Milosevic, quoting "its about time they did something." Gore accused Bush of using the code words Scolia, Thomas, Strict and constructionist. After checking his captain cokehead decoder ring, Bush countered with a scathing attack of " Pickle, blue, running shoe." Gore retaliated with a vicious rendition of nana nana goo-goo and had to be given a time out by the moderator.

Overall the candidates revealed more about themselves than they intended. Bush's fixation with Massachusetts may result in leprous favoritism. Gore's obvious and rather illogical fear of the nameless, faceless one percent calls into question his ability to see the forest for the trees. I mean easy buddy, there's still 99% that aren't out to get you just breathe, here have a toke. All in all the debates did change my vote, I'm going Doody.

-MacArthur

"Take a Wiz and Lighten Up" proclaims ESC

Alex Zolot

Staff "Hebrew in charge"

A new campaign has swept the campus this week, as the Environmental Science Club (ESC) encourages students to "take a wiz and lighten up" when they drive. The impetus behind the campaign came during an ESC meeting, during which Val Veirs succeeded in convincing liberal arts majors that Newton's second law applies to automobile traffic.

"We studied the phenomenon extensively," explained ESC President, Joel Shoemaker, "and it seems that heavier passengers do decrease mileage. We reasoned that the easiest way to remove weight is to urinate before every trip."

The ESC study involved driving a Suburban, an Excursion, and a Passport from Denver to CC and back during July. However, at CC, the drivers urinated, removed the vehicle's catalytic converters, spare tires, break cables, and other weighty non-essentials before driving back.

"This lighter load increased gas mileage by almost 1 mile per gallon on the way back to Denver," explained Shoemaker. "The results were pretty conclusive, the largest error coming from our fourth refueling -- the Castle Rock Conoco ran out of gas and we had to drive, like three miles out of the way to fuel up -- man I thought we wouldn't make it."

Lighten up week, which was to start Monday, originally featured "Drain your main vain, and postpone the heat death of the universe" bumper stickers. The event was cancelled because the stickers weigh about as much as a pint of urine.

THE Top N9NE

BY RETKA

"THINGS NOT TO ACCIDENTALLY INSERT INTO YOUR URETHRA"

15. Tony Danza
14. Steel Wool
13. Washer and Dryer
12. A gooey enchirito
11. Someone else's urine
10. Old mister forked, the sharpened pointy stick
9. Carrot Top ("them props smarts!")
8. Crumbled Graham Crackers
7. Berenstain bears hardbacks
6. Cigar butts
5. Your thumb
4. Someone else's thumb
3. Everclear (the band)
2. Everclear (the liquor)
1. Thumples, a very fuzzy bunny, with razor sharp tentacles of death

Bonus Week!

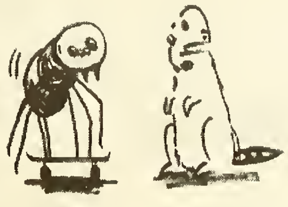
This week's Ask Alonso:

Q: I am a senior and am extremely worried about my future. When I was a freshman, I had four years to figure it out and now I'm a senior and still don't know and the folks at the Career Center are starting to push and prod. My father wants me to go into international commerce. I can do this since I am an economics/business major/minor. But I just don't know. Do you have any ideas for me? I guess I'm just scared.

Peter

A: Well, Peter. International Commerce sounds great on any resume in case you change your mind in a midlife crisis and want to do marketing instead. You will also be able to buy yourself a Harley and convince yourself you did the right thing. You can even buy yourself a house, friends, a wife, and maybe even a pair of balls.

P.S. If the folks at the Career Center push and prod, make sure they are wearing latex gloves.

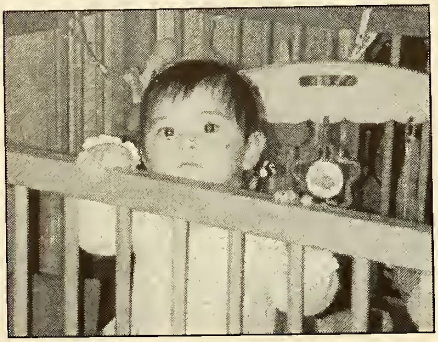


"Where'd ya get that Skateboard?"

enzaldo

speaking of hockey,
WE ARE A YOUTH GONE WILD!
DU SUCKS GRRRRRRRR
SIEVE! SIEVE! **go! go! grrrrrr**
...hey big boy,
i wanna see you flex like a klingon,
again!
hockey guy is my friend
my very muscular soul mate
HE IS A YOUTH GONE WILD!
mom, i'm in mathias totally drunk
take it from NCAA, CCCA, FUCC, RISE,
and some members of AASU
hockey season is ah-startin
so let's go ah-huntin
walker, you go first
you'll like the jerseys so much
i think you'll pass gas

Colorado College Children's Center



PHOTOS BY SCOTT REIS/ *THE CATALYST*

Women's soccer gets a tough break on the road

Lauren Crisera

staff writer

The Colorado College women's soccer team has returned home from the West Coast with not much better luck than the men's team. Despite their strong efforts, the Tigers fell to both UC Berkeley (2-1) and the University of San Francisco (1-0). Even with the loss, CC gave the undefeated and seventh-ranked UC Berkeley (The Bears) a good fight. The Tigers held a 1-0 lead into the final thirteen minutes of Friday's game. The Bears tied the game at 77:04 and finished the Tigers off with only 55 seconds remaining in regulation time. CC's sole goal of the game came from senior Kasey Clark, during the middle of the first half. Clark's goal moved her into a tie for fifth place on CC's all-time scoring chart. Clark now has 59 career points, including 17 goals and a school record of 25 assists.

The Tigers keeper, Caitlin Carlson was named Rookie of the Week among Division I independents prior to last week's game, adding a bright spot to a disappointing week for the Tigers. Carlson has started as goalkeeper for CC's last three matches after earning a 4-3 victory in relief over Tulsa on September 22. She responded to her honor by making a career high of 10 saves in Friday's game against the Bears. Carlson added another 6 saves on Sunday against University of San Francisco. Carlson owns a 1.20 goals-against average, and .846 save percentage for the season. Even with losing the last two games, Colorado College remains in the running for the NCAA tournament bid. With four of their six remaining games being played at home, The Tigers hopefully will be able to continue with their good luck of at home wins. CC is 7-1 at home this year with a 142-22-9 all-time record at Stewart Field. If CC does make it to the NCAA tournament, it will be the first time since 1991.

The Tigers will be facing Louisianna-Monroe (The Lady Indians) on Friday, October 6 at 4pm. The Lady Indians are 3-7 overall for this season and 2-2 in the Southland Conference heading. This will be CC's first game against Louisianna-Monroe. The second game of the week for the CC woman will be on Sunday, October 8 at 1pm against the University of Montana (The Grizzlies).

The Grizzlies are the defending champions of the Big Sky Conference, and ranked 7-3-1 over all by Division I. They are 2-0 in league play heading into their match on Friday. The Tigers are 1-3 in there last four matches with the Grizzlies. CC has not won against Montana since 1994, when the Tigers beat them 1-0 at Stewart Field. Both the Louisianna-Monroe and the University of Montana game will be played at home.

Men's soccer steals the Yellowjacket's Sting

Kelley Clark

sports editor

Men's soccer was on fire Thursday, despite the sudden turn to winter. After getting behind in the first ten minutes, CC made defeating the Montana State Yellowjackets look like it was all part of an easy plan. The visitors grabbed the lead in the first 9 minutes with a pass across the goal that had a solid finish, but after that, CC had all the play, completely stealing the sting from the Yellowjacket attack. Gem McLaughlin scored the Tiger's first goal from Martin Quinn's cross, finishing off a great header that slipped under the cross bar. The goal came after several other high shots. One shot hit the cross bar and another the keeper was just barely able to get his hands on. CC bombarded the penalty box with tons of rocketing shots.

The Tiger's second goal was an unassisted shot by John Cropper that squeezed through the keepers hands landing right inside the far post. The shot came after an intense few moments in which the Tigers passed around the Yellowjackets waiting patiently for the perfect shot. Cropper took on two defenders to get his shot off. The score going into halftime was 2-1.

It only took CC a couple minutes into the second half to decide to capitalize on their lead. Another goal from McLaughlin, a penalty kick, and one from Collin Eder assisted by Sean McGinnis boosted the Tigers to a lofty 4-1 lead. In the 77th minute, Montana State scored what would be their last goal, but CC had already proven they were the better team and walked away with a strong win, Tigers-4 and Yellowjackets-2.

Goal keeper Whitney Wheelock had three saves for the day out of 8 shots from MSB, 5 of which were on goal. CC had 21 shots, with 8 on goal. The Tigers play again Monday at four o'clock against Penn. State.

Don't forget the first hockey game tonight at the World Arena.

CC vs. University of Calgary

starts at 7:35 pm

Come watch them Roar!

Football dominates Principia on both sides of the ball

Andy Anderson

staff writer

The Colorado College Tigers, who took to the road for the second straight week last Saturday, played the Principia College Panthers in Elsah, Illinois.

A week after losing a heartbreaker to Occidental College, CC dominated both sides of the ball to defeat the Panthers 28-7. On offense, the Tigers racked up 488 total yards, including a season-high 338 yards rushing. Meanwhile, the defense played a spectacular game; they limited the Principia offense to 102 total yards.

The Tigers got started quickly, thanks to the arm of senior quarterback Chris Witt. Witt threw a 57-yard touchdown pass to junior wide receiver Andy Cornell, who had a total of 6 receptions for 99 yards.

After a Panther touchdown tied the game, Witt threw another score, this time of 5 yards, to junior wide receiver Tim Wolfmeyer. Witt finished the game with 150 yards passing, and also a rushing touchdown.

Leading CC's rushing attack was junior running back Joel Nelson. Nelson, who made his second straight start, led the Tigers with 169 yards rushing. He also scored on a 5 yard run in the fourth quarter. Adding to the CC ground game was freshman running back Patrick Martinez, who carried to ball 21 times for 99 yards.

On the other side of the ball, the Tiger defense controlled Principia's offense all game. They allowed a season low in yards and points. Thanks to sacks by senior defensive lineman Jon Dickerson and freshman defensive lineman Nick Mongo, the Panthers could muster only seven rushing yards. Leading CC in tackles were Dickerson with nine, and junior defensive lineman Menelek Lumumba with seven.

Assistant Coach Neal Mitchell was pleased with the way his defense played. "We would have liked to have the shutout, but overall we were still very pleased with the defensive performance."

The Tigers, now 2-2 on the season, look to continue their success next week. CC will host Kalamazoo College this Saturday.

Colorado College
HOMECOMING 2000
Event Highlights:

Friday October 13th
10pm **Bonfire and Campus Band** (Armstrong Quad)

Saturday October 14th
7:30am **5K Race** (CC Track)
12:00pm **All Campus Picnic** (Under the tent on Armstrong Quad)
2-4:30pm **Community Service for the Children's Literacy Center** (Upstairs Worner)

9:30-1:00pm Homecoming Dance
Swing Band-The Changing Times-Palmer Hall
Salsa Band-Orquestra Sabrosa-Armstrong Hall
DJ Pascal Schunk ('94)-Big Tent on the Quad

Dance Tickets
$5 in advance !
$10 at the door

CC ID Required!
(plus one other legal ID for those 21 and older)

Brought to you by the Student Alumni Association
and the Tutt Alumni House

CC Calendar of events for October 6-12

Friday
- 4- 10 pm: Rush , Slocum Lounge
- 4-10 pm: Rush, Gates Common Room

Saturday
- 11 am - 6 pm: Rush, Slocum Lounge

Sunday
- 11 am - 6pm: Rush, Slocum Lounge
- 4-7 pm: Rush, Gates Common Room
- 5 pm - am: RISE, event horizon, Gaylord Hall

Monday
- 5-7 pm: Rush, Gates Common Room
- All day: CCCA elections, Worner

Tuesday
- 7:30-10 pm: Abbott Endowed Lecture/Ehrenreich, Gaylord Hall

Wednesday
- 2-4 pm: Southwest Studies Sand Dunes symposium, Packard Hall
- 8-10 pm: Modulars, Taylor Theatre

Thursday
- 11:30 am - 1 pm: Talk by Yelena Khanga, Journalist , Packard Hall
- 7:30-8:30 pm: Zimbabwe Mbira Performance, Packard Hall
- 8-10 pm: Modulars, Taylor Theatre

Personals

Kat,
your roommate does love you. She just needs some time to adjust to life as a single mili-lez.
-hoochie mama

HamyB
Happy Birthday almost a week early!
-Scully

Tex:
Wasted away again in margaritaville...Let the good times begin again.
-Water Slug

Technique Boy:
Help! I'm a paginating virgin, can you help? I'm also waiting for some Dean lovin'...even leaders need some guidance.
-Student Leader

To she who cries in oh-so-spontaneous fashion:
Though it is a bit of a hassle to deal with someone as emotional as you, I think I'd like to keep hanging out, so definitely plan on doing some fidgeting in the future.

To the trio:
Man, after all of those long nights I am TIRED! But I guess I'll keep coming back for more, so stay prepared. And keep the supply of jelly beans handy...throwing a handful in the mouth is real treat every now and then. I'm still waiting for the milk bladder...

ANNOUNCEMENTS AND CLASSIFIED ADS

- **Great business opportunity:** Distribute the following services: national and international telecommunications, PCS phones, paging including awesome wireless e-mail pagers, and e-commerce site. We've built a company of over 20,000 Reps with a simple and legitimate network marketing plan. For further explanation, please call 575-0943.
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"The God concept was invented by ruling elites in order to keep the masses stupid, fearful, and under control." American Atheists, P.O. Box 2344, Denver, CO 80201. www.atheists.org

Upcoming deadlines for off-campus study:

- CC Luneberg, Germany, Spring 20001
  apply ASAP, still some spots open
  contact Richard Koc, x6518, Armstrong 351, or Horst Richardson, x6517, or Armin Wishard, x6520
- CC new program in southern France Spring 2001
  apply by 10/13
  contact Ibrahima Wade, x6629, Armstrong 318
- ACM Urban Education Spring 2001
  apply by 10?16
  contact Priscilla Englen, x6169, Mierow House
- ACM Costa Rica Tropical Field Research Spring 2001
  apply by 10/23
  contact Marc Snyder, x6209, Olin 454or OIP
- ACM Costa Rica Language and Culture Fall 2001
  apply by 10/23 for early admission
  contact Clara Lomas, x6622, Armstrong 121
- ACM India Program runs from 4/2/01 to 12/14/01
  (spring/summer 2001, fall 2001)
  apply by 10/30
  contact OIP

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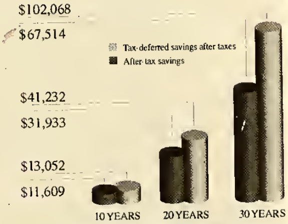

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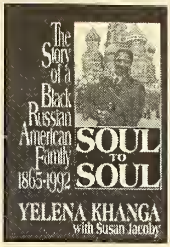
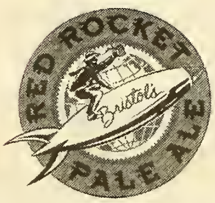
INSIDE

NEWS


The Story of a Black Russian American Family 1865-1992 SOUL TO SOUL YELENA KHANGA with Susan Jacoby

P. 5

The SCENE

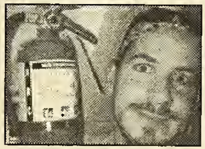


P. 9

BackStage

P. 13

The Lower Brow



P. 17

TigerSports

P. 19

COLORADO COLLEGE MEN'S TIGER SOCCER

50th ANNIVERSARY 1950 - 2000

JACOB MICHAEL LAMBERT

staff writer

I'm sitting at the end of a long wooden bench in the locker room of the Colorado College Men's soccer team and there are 513 pairs of eyes looking down on me.

They are those of the players who came before me. Fifty years of soccer are alive in this locker room. Fifty team pictures are mounted on its walls.

The framing and hanging of pictures is one of several things the men's soccer program is doing in an effort to recognize a half century of competition gone by. Other changes include new warm ups, covered benches in the works, and locker room improvements, as well as a grand effort to accommodate soccer alumni who will be gathering this homecoming weekend.

The next few days promise to be remarkable ones filled with nostalgic sentiments and anticipation, as alumni representatives from many of those fifty years of soccer reminisce at a dinner Friday night, and stay to watch this year's team try to tally the 430th win for CC soccer as they match up against Haverford.

Originally founded on a club basis by Jordanian student Saad Sahawneh in 1950, it would take the soccer program thirteen years, a temporary death in 1959 and subsequent revival in 1962 before it became a varsity sport at CC.

Along with the help of professors Paul Bernard and Alex Malyshev, Bill Boddington was a driving force in resuscitating the team, and in so doing made himself a legend in CC soccer. Many generous individuals have contributed to the soccer endowment that now bears his name.

In 1966, the team would gain a man now so intrinsically tied to soccer at the college, that one could scarcely speak of the sport here without mentioning his name. Horst

MEN'S SOCCER/CONT. ON P. 18

Administration snubs local group

JONATHAN WERVE

features editor

The Citizens Project, sponsors of Thursday's local candidate's debate, is "very disappointed" in the college's attitude towards community-college partnerships, says Citizens Project Director Megan Day. The debate, originally scheduled in Gaylord Hall, was moved to Loomis Lounge despite Gaylord being empty the night of the debate.

"We booked Gaylord Hall at least four months ago, and sent out all our publicity a month before this event," says Day, a CC graduate in the class of '94. "We were told about a week ago by someone in the Worner Desk that we were in Loomis Lounge, and no one had told us (earlier). We sent out 4000 post cards, press releases, and they all said Gaylord Hall. It's really frustrating."

While the college claims to promote community partnership to incoming students, Day feels the snub is indicative of the college's attitude towards off-campus groups. "We were told that CC didn't want to cosponsor an event like this, and I was really disappointed in that as well."

"I'm an alumnae, so I know that it's easy to be in a bubble and not realize what's going on in the community, and what real life is like in Colorado Springs as a student," Day says. "I think it's disappointing that CC is moving away from community partnerships."

"Honestly, we are not really interested in having another event at CC because of the logistical problems, the parking problems, and the school's reluctance to partner with community groups and bring issues to student's attention. I'm disapointed in that."

Citizens Project

Worner center director Kurt Stimleing and Assistant Director Nelis Reihnhart, who handles Worner's booking, were both out of their offices late this week and unavailable for comment.

Members of two other student groups, Cutler Publications (the Catalyst's parent organization) and Breakout report having difficulty reserving rooms in Worner since the beginning of this year.

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The Catalyst encourages letters from students, faculty, and community members expressing their views on issues related to CC. Letters or disks should be dropped off in the Cutler office or mailed (Due Wednesday at 7 pm) to:

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902 North Cascade Ave.
Colorado Springs, CO 80946,
or e-mail to
Catalyst@ColoradoCollege.edu

Cutler Publications
Worner Center
902 North Cascade Avenue
Colorado Springs, CO 80946

Clearing up confusion with last week's debate coverage

Dear Editor,

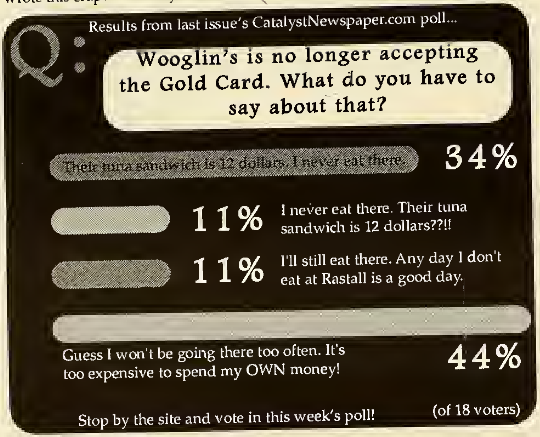
It is obvious to anyone associated with CC that the student body here is biased to the left, but I would expect the newspaper, if not to present an even article (apparently that's too much to hope for), but at least to present the facts correctly!

In last week's issue of the Catalyst, there was a handy little guide for comparing the two major candidates. Under the issue of "Abortion/ Supreme Court" Bush's opinions as expressed in Tuesday's debate are said to be that he is "against abortion and would use his power as president to influence the FDA to reconsider RU-486. Also he would appoint conservative Supreme Court justices likely to reverse Roe v. Wade." Who wrote this crap? Did they even watch the debate??? Bush repeated SEVERAL TIMES that while he did NOT approve of the FDA's approval of the "abortion pill," he did not think that the president had the power to reverse that decision, adding that "once a decision has been made, it's been made unless it's proven to be unsafe to women." On the issue of Supreme Court justices, it was Gore, NOT Bush who said that justices appointed by Bush may overturn Roe v. Wade. Bush did not specifically address this assertion, saying only that he has in the past and will in the future appoint "people who will interpret the Constitution and not use the bench for writing social policy."

In the body of the article on the debate, the author writes about "Gore's promise to allow up to $10,000 a year of college tuition to be tax deductible.'" Let's be clear here...Gore did not promise this, he merely said that "we OUGHT to...make college tuition tax deductible up to $10,000 a year" (emphasis added). That certainly sounds good, but it is not a promise and should not be represented as such.

For a newspaper to support a particular candidate is fine, but excessively biased reporting and a gross misrepresentation of the facts are NOT acceptable. I hope coverage of next Wednesday's debate is better.

Abigail Appleton



WWW. CatalystNewspaper .com

Corrections needed on last week's issue

I offer two corrections for the last issue of the Catalyst.

On the second page in the homecoming article, the two womyn were twice listed as chairmen. They are chairpersons, even chairwomyn, but definitely not chairmen. Even if they wrote the article, it should be proofread for gender-based errors.

In Caprice Marie Edwards's article on the "abortion pill", she repeatedly used the incorrect abbreviation "RU-46". In fact, the pill is RU-486. This was a great article nonetheless. The issue was recent, salient, and controversial. Additionally, it pertains to the lives of students at CoCo and other colleges. Thanks, Caprice.

Karen Mesko
k_mesko@coloradocollege.edu

INTERESTED IN BEING THE SPORTS EDITOR FOR CC'S YEARBOOK, THE NUGGET?

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Local state House candidates debate at CC

JONATHAN WERVE

features editor

The Citizen's Project hosted a debate for State House candidates this Thursday in Loomis Lounge. The event had the feel of small town politics -- part knife fight, part circus.

Compared to the scripted boredom of the presidential debates, the local candidates are refreshingly immediate. Candidates wander between rows of chairs, shaking hands, talking with voters.

Sponsored by a host of liberal activist groups and the Colorado Springs Independent, questions focused on the problems of growth, expanding health care access, and education reform. Candidate's from each district were there, with the notable absence of half of the Republican candidates, all favored in their districts.

New Blood

Bill Young's socks hang around his ankles. Young doesn't wear a tie. He is the first candidate to speak. He starts a sentence. He stops. He starts on a different tack. During the question phase, he stumbles badly, admitting he doesn't know anything about a controversial ballot initiative.

By comparison his opponent, Republican incumbent William Sinclair is smooth, polished. His suit is impeccable. His delivery is cadenced and warm. William Sinclair is a professional.

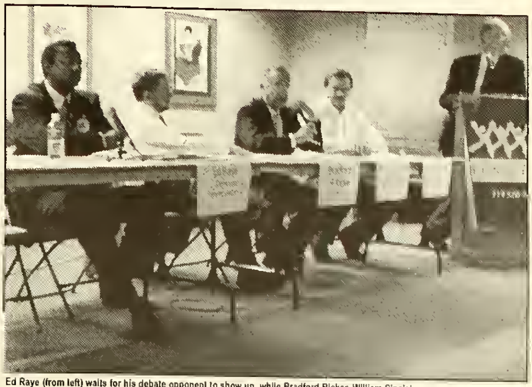
There are no elected Democrats in Colorado Springs. Bill Young is part of that story. Well intentioned, and devoted to his issues – mostly traffic problems – he doesn't have the political skills to compete with experienced incumbents like Sinclair.

That is changing. Ed Raye's socks are pulled up. So are Michael Marrifield's. Laurie Picus confidently dives into the specifics of state health care assistance. The three Democrat's opening statements have been researched and rehearsed. These are the new blood of El Paso county's Democratic Party. They are not professional politicians. Not yet.

The Scarecrows

Propped on a table in the back of the room is a life-sized scarecrow. Around his neck hangs a sign: " Dave Schultheis, scaredy crow."

Three of the six Republican candidates didn't show for the debate.



Ed Raye (from left) waits for his debate opponent to show up, while Bradford Ricker, William Sinclair and Bill Young debate. CC political science professor Bob Loevy (standing) moderated the debate. CHRIS ENZALDO/CATALYST

Schultheis is Democrat Michael Marrifield's opponent. "If he had to come out and say what he stood for," Merrifield says, "I'm sure he wouldn't win. His views are so extreme that people would understand why he has not come in any public forums or answered any questions for the public."

Democrat Ed Raye, who was unopposed in the debate, also has a theory. "Tonight there were no large endorsers here. There were no people giving out checks. That kept a lot of people away," he says.

"I was at an event last night with the Restaurant association and all the Republicans were there... They should have been here. These are every-day, average folks here. And think this says something about who [the Republicans] think their constituency is."

CC's options

The debate was in part intended to interest students in local politics, but only a handful showed up. "I didn't hear anything about it. I would have gone for at least a little bit." Says Ken Scott, a CC student.

CC votes in District 22, with Michael Merrifield, Dave Schultheis, and Libertarian Kent McNauhton.

Quotables

CANDIDATE: Michael Merrifield, Democrat candidate, State House, district 22.
TOPIC: Education Reform

"I've been a teacher for 28 years. I'm very frustrated and irritated with the Governor's so called reform bill. I call it capitol punishment. It has nothing to do with reform; it does nothing to lower class size; it does nothing to encourage dedicated and experienced teachers to stay in the classroom; it does nothing to bring the best and brightest students into the profession of teaching; it does nothing to more fairly and equitably fund schools throughout the state; it does nothing to get parents more deeply involved in their children's education. That's reform."

CANDIDATE: Keith King, incumbent Republican, State House district 21
TOPIC: Abortion

"We have way too many abortions in the state... I think we should ban partial birth abortion in this state. And I think we should require parental notification for a minor to have an abortion. We require students in school to get parental consent before they have aspirin, and because of that I think we should allow parents to be involved in their children's life. Human life is precious; I think we should honor it."

CANDIDATE: Ed Raye, Democratic candidate, State House district 17
TOPIC: Juvenile Crime

"Between the hours of three and seven PM every day juvenile crime rates go up. Because children are unsupervised, because parents are still working. I believe schools can be a part of the solution. We need expansion of after school and before school programs... We need good qualified teachers in Colorado. And all of these things will help in reducing juvenile crime that comes from students being out in the streets, unsupervised."

CANDIDATE: Desiree Hackett Kickson, Libertarian, State House district 18
TOPIC: Campaign Finance Reform

"I believe that records should be open. People should know who's financing who. That way, big politicians, or even smaller ones with rich uncles, can say where the money's coming from so people can understand whether or not there's a conflict of interest in the way campaigns are being financed. I don't have a whole lot of money, but I'm more than willing to share with anyone who's been donating to my campaign."

Colorado College
HOMECOMING 2000
Event Highlights:

Friday October 13th
10pm **Bonfire and Campus Band** (Armstrong Quad)

Saturday October 14th
7:30am **5K Race** (CC Track)
12:00pm **All Campus Picnic** (Under the tent on Armstrong Quad)
2-4:30pm **Community Service for the Children's Literacy Center** (Upstairs Womer)

9:30-1:00pm Homecoming Dance
Swing Band-The Changing Times-Palmer Hall
Salsa Band-Orquestra Sabrosa-Armstrong Hall
DJ Pascal Schunk ('94)-Big Tent on the Quad

Dance Tickets
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$10 at the door

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Brought to you by the Student Alumni Association
and the Tutt Alumni House

Colorado Outward Bound offers almost $800,000 in scholarships

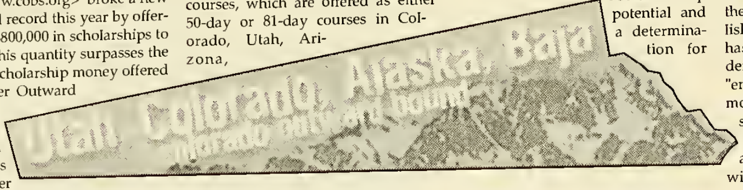
COLORADO OUTWARD BOUND
media release

The Colorado Outward Bound School <www.cobs.org> broke a new financial-aid record this year by offering almost $800,000 in scholarships to students. This quantity surpasses the amount of scholarship money offered by any other Outward Bound school in the United States, as well as other outdoor education competitors such as the National Outdoor Leadership School (NOLS). Much of the scholarship money, which covers from 10% to 50% of course tuition, was offered to high school and college students who participated in Semester Courses.

As a non-profit school, COBS works each year to raise scholarship funds from generous foundations, corporations, parents and alumni in order to assist students who believe that the cost of an Outward Bound course is beyond their means. This year, about 20% of COBS students were assisted with some form of financial help. "This is far and above the industry average," states Pete Mason, Marketing Director for COBS.

Over the past year, many financial aid recipients chose to put their scholarship money towards semester courses, which are offered as either 50-day or 81-day courses in Colorado, Utah, Arizona, Baja and Alaska. The enhanced interest in semester courses has brought a new focus to COBS recruiting and scholarship awarding. The recent increase in funds for scholarships have allowed more students than ever to learn about and participate in semester courses, and get credit for the experience through school.

In addition to need-based scholarships, COBS encourages students to apply for the Gates Leadership Scholarship Program. This merit-based scholarship is offered to over 25 students and teachers each year. Scholars receive 100% of tuition to participate in 23- or 30-day Leadership Mountaineering courses or the 10-day Teacher Practicum. Since the mid-1970's, Gates Outward Bound Scholars have been able to take part in COBS courses based on demonstrated leadership potential and a determination for excellence in their everyday lives. Examples may include: student government, community service, or wilderness education.



Founded by Kurt Hahn in Wales during World War II, Outward Bound is the longest-running outdoor education organization in the world. Colorado Outward Bound, which was founded 20 years later in 1961, was the first Outward Bound school established in the Western Hemisphere and has since served over 125,000 students. Its mission continues to be to "enhance individual character, promote self-discovery and challenge students to cultivate self-reliance, leadership, fitness, compassion and service through exceptional wilderness education."

Look for Outward Bound representatives at next week's career fair in the Worner Center and at an info session on Thurs. from 2-3 in Worner 211.

WEEKLY BRIEFING

REBECCA HAIMOWITZ
news editor

CC alum wins Nobel Prize in Economics

James J. Heckman, Class of 1965, is the first CC alumnus to win a Nobel Prize.

Heckman, who will share the 2000 Nobel Prize in Economics with Daniel L. McFadden, is known for his work in labor economics on topics such as discrimination, immigration, and household choice. He currently teaches economics at the University of Chicago.

In addition to graduating summa cum laude in math from CC, he was also Phi Beta Kappa and a Boettcher Scholar. In 1985, he was given the CC Louis T. Benezet Award for accomplished alumni.

-Diana Smith, media relations

Two reps elected to CCCA

Congratulations to the new CCCA off-campus and small houses representatives. Susan Heard won for off-campus representative and Felisa Gonzales will be representing small houses.

Terrorist explosion abord U.S.S. Cole kills six

A terrorist explosion aboard the U.S.S. Cole has left six dead, 36 injured and 11 missing. The U.S.S. Cole was on a refueling stop in Aden, Yemen when a small boat, carrying explosives, that was part of the docking operation exploded. The U.S. believes this to be a terrororist attack possibly planned by Osama bin Laden's terrorrist organization. President Clinton has put forces in Mid-East and the Persian Gulf on alert and has said the U.S. will bring the perpetrators of this crime to justice.

WEEKLY BRIEFING

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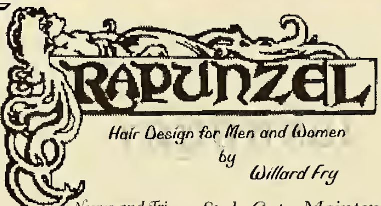

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Russian television journalist speaks at CC

Q&A

Yelena Khanga takes multiculturalism to a whole new level. Khanga, who spoke at Thursday at 11:30 this week and sat down for an interview with the Catalyst's Rebecca Haimowitz talked about her heritage and Russia today. Her grandparents were a Polish Jew and an African-American who emigrated to Russia in the 1930's. Her mother married a Tanzian Foreign minister, making Khanga not only a Russian of mixed-race, but also a Jew, a Protestant, and a Muslim. Khanga, who lives in Manhattan, is a journalist for the independent-minded N-TV station in Moscow.

Catalyst: Did being Black effect you more than if you had just been American?

Yelena: If I was white, in the next generation people wouldn't know that I was not American. But the fact that I was black made it very difficult for me. Not because of racism, but because of the fact that obviously I was a foreigner.

C: Do you feel the way Americans are treated in Russia today has changed with the end of communism?

Y: The entire attitude towards the Western World changed several times. It has gone up and down and up and down. During the Gorbachev time....Russians were very, very fond of Americans. During the Yeltsin times the situation changed becasue of the economic troubles and Russians were blaming Americans. Now...I don't know where it (the situation) is going towards now. The president believes in a strong Ruusia and lots of nationalistic feelings. There is no one attitude; it depends upon whom you speak (with).

C: You mentioned a new Cold War, how do you see that playing out?

Y: If the economy goes up I don't think there'll be a Cold War, if the economy goes down yes.

C: What is Russia's biggest obstacle to overcome?

Y: The economy.

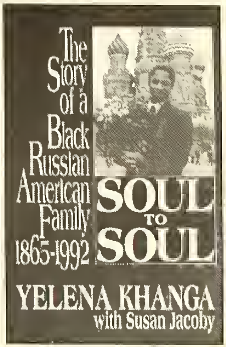
C: What role can journalism play on helping to rebuild Russia?

Y: I wished we'd return to the practice of TV-bridges.

C: What do you mean by TV-bridges?

Y: A TV-bridge is when there is an audience in Russia, lets say of... college students and an audience in Colorado Springs. Hundreds and hundreds here and hundreds there and they speak directly to (each other on a) live show where you ask me a question and I'm there and I can answer their question. And that's really how you can get the info from first hand...Here you can share your feelings with peers and find out there's nothing to be afraid of.

This is the first installment of the Catalyst's series of Q&A's with Thursday at 11 speakers, to appear once each block.



Khanga, who now lives in Manhattan and commutes to Moscow for her television journalism job, originally came to America to research her roots and write *Soul to Soul* about her life and heritage. *Soul to Soul* is out of print, but can be found at used-book stores and in the Tutt Library.

Opportunities in volunteering, study abroad, and careers abound

Dorothy Treichler

staff writer

On Tuesday, September 17th, the Career Center, the Center for Community Service and the Office of International Programs will hold the first Opportunities Fair on the first floor of Worner Center.

One hundred and twenty five to one hundred and fifty organizations and companies will be represented. They will offer full and part time jobs, internships, study abroad options and community service opportunities.

"It's a great time to talk and ask questions about programs and opportunities." Says Matt Birbaum, Career Center director. The Opportunities Fair will be open to and will benefit all students.

Among visitors for the Career Center are Anderson Consulting, a global management and technology consulting organization, Colorado Division of Wildlife, Level 3 Communications, which provides communications and information services, and the Peace Corps.

The Office of International Programs will have professors who are the advisors for CC and Associated Colleges of the Midwest study abroad programs, as well as representatives of non-affiliated programs.

Among these non-affiliated programs are the School for Field Studies, which does field research in biology, ecology and environmental science; SIT Study Abroad, which runs ecology and language and culture programs as well as several themed programs, such as Peace and Conflict studies.

The International Honors Program, which will also be present, runs traveling programs, programs in which participants move from country to country, that focus on global ecology and cities in the 21st century, Another program, ran by CET, allows students to study-abroad in Asia while intensively studying a language.

The Center for Community Service will have more than 39 programs represented. Among them is Dreampower Animal Rescue Foundation, which takes in unwanted animals and finds foster homes for them until they can be adopted. The CC community can also volunteer at the Marion House, the down town soup kitchen, run by Catholic Community Services. If students want to have long-term effect on a single person's life they can volunteer at Project Redirect is a program that provides mentors and friendships to at-risk youths.

The Opportunities Fair represents the combination of the annual fairs put on by the various offices.

The reason for the combination is to "increase traffic," according to Birnbaum, and expose students to opportunities they might otherwise have ignored.

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Opportunity Fair
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CC professor takes on local conservatives

Jonathan Werve
features editor

Mark Johnson talks a lot. Give him a chance and he'll talk about El Paso County. He'll talk about the Republicans who run it. He'll talk about the people trying to change all that. He'll be emphatic. He'll talk with his hands. "They take what they want, and well, fuck everybody else," he says. But he only says "fuck" when he talks about the Republicans.

On the door of the Colorado College history professor's office is a picture of a Russian rock star, complete with long black hair, a cigarette and smirk. "People used to think he looked like me," Johnson says.

It's a good reminder of who really works inside that office. Under a thin layer of academia is a radical political dissident, a believer in "progressive politics" for the politically conservative, even reactionary Colorado Springs. He teaches history, but rarely talks about the past. Between a wall of academic journals and a Cyrillic text map of Russia, he talks about Colorado's future.

> "I don't know what I'm doing," he admits, rubbing a few days of stubble. "But it can't get any worse."

While an undergraduate student at the University of Wisconsin, the long-haired Mark Johnson was immersed in what had become the known as the "Wisconsin idea," the notion that the large public universities had a responsibility to be both academic and politically active.

As a student Johnson was impressed by professors who held "teach-ins" and had outspoken views on current events, apparently without compromising their academic credentials.

Johnson has carried this tie between academics and public activism with him in his own career.

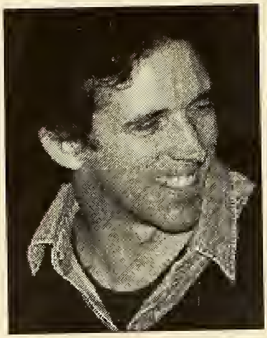
He started college in the early '80s. With a Cold War on, he chose to study Soviet Russia, and when he found the political science and international relations departments full of conservative military types, he found a department that wasn't. "Even though it was the history department," he says, "it was actually the most progressive at the time."

He went on to get a Ph.D. from Colombia, cut his hair short and took a teaching post at Rhodes College in Memphis, Tennessee. Johnson and his wife left the Rhodes faculty after a new president tried to push the school to be more conservative, he says. Mark Johnson found work at Colorado College and has been here since 1995.

There are two things that happen when you move to Colorado Springs, he says, laughing, "Either you're horrified and you work really hard to change it, or you give up. I haven't given up yet."

Last year Johnson took a position as chair of the El Paso County Democratic Party. El Paso County is a Republican stronghold, an area with so little opposition to the one-party rule that the ultraconservative hard liners and special interest groups get extra attention here. In Johnson's words, El Paso County is just "rotten." With so little local organization, and so few quality candidates, the local Democratic Party had become "totally dysfunctional. No donor lists, no research, no contributors, no viable candidates."

As the Democrats' organization became less and less visible, credible candidates jumped the aisle to run as moderate Republicans. Johnson rattles off a list of elected officials he insists "would be Democrats anywhere but here."



Catalyst file photo

Until recently, Johnson was more focused on rebuilding the party organization than electing candidates. "The most utopian [result] is that we might elect a candidate, but I have no great illusions about that," he said in a March interview.

Today, all that has changed. Three Democratic candidates in particular -- Michael Marrifield, Ed Ray, and Laurie Picus -- have a good chance to win. At the moment, there are no elected Democrats in El Paso county, and having two in office at once hasn't happened in over a decade.

Running an opposition party in El Paso county has a feel of meta-politics, where traditional rules and assumptions mean little. Johnson tells the story of a group called the Committee for Responsible County Government, a watchdog organization that monitors the entirely Republican El Paso County Commission. The commission had given free reign to the ideas of Betty Beedy, an ultraconservative with strong ties to the militia movement, who Johnson characterizes as "stunningly clueless and obtuse."

With the Committee for Responsible County Government publicizing the debate and actions of the county commission, mainstream Republicans became less tolerant of Beedy's racial insensitivity.

"They're running about 5 primary candidates all trying to bump her off,"

Continued as Johnson, page 7

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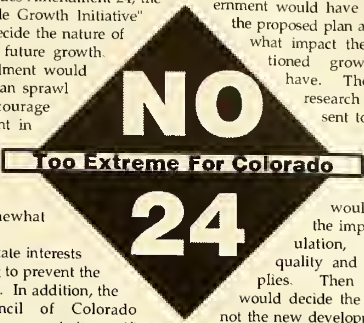
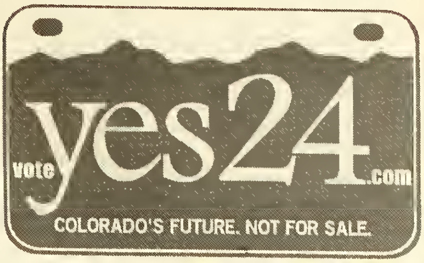
Amendment 24 sparks fiery open space debate

Margaret Whittum

staff writer

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COLORADO'S FUTURE. NOT FOR SALE.

Colorado resident's November ballot includes Amendment 24, the "Responsible Growth Initiative" that will decide the nature of Colorado's future growth. The amendment would restrict urban sprawl and encourage devolvement in places that have already been somewhat developed.

Real estate interests are fighting to prevent the proposition. In addition, the City Council of Colorado Springs announced its unified opposition to the amendment.

Amendment 24, if passed, would require four things. One, that voters in the county approve "growth area maps", which would name areas of future development. Two, that the local governments label zones that are "committed areas", areas where development has already occurred. Future development in these areas would not have to be approved by the voters. Thirdly, if growth into open space were to be on the ballot, the local government would have to examine the proposed plan and research what impact the aforementioned growth would have. The unbiased research would be sent to the voters in the county. The research would include the impact on population, traffic, air quality and water supplies. Then the voters would decide the whether or not the new development would be allowed the following November.

Proponents of the initiative say that urban sprawl is consuming the Front Range's open space. Amendment 24, they say, would allow communities to plan its growth. The voters would be informed of the costs and potential environmental impacts of the growth before it occurred.

Growth could be managed and developed in a meticulous manner, instead of the haphazard planning that now paralyzes the Front Range. Compact, efficient growth would be encouraged, lessening the pollution and traffic and putting an end to long commutes.

If 24 passed, supporters say, developers and realtors would play a significantly smaller role in politics. On Tuesday October 10, 2000, it was announced that each member of the City Council of Colorado Springs had received substantial contributions from developers and realtors during their respective campaigns. Mayor Makepeace and Councilwoman Linda Barley both received over $17,000 from development interests. Three other council members received over $10,000. The developers have been the largest donors in each City Council campaign.

Opponents of the proposal say that the initiative is too inflexible. Cities and counties would be confined to their approved growth plan for each entire year. Businesses would be discouraged from settling in Colorado because of the uncertainty of voter acceptance. Housing costs would skyrocket, they say. Opponents point to Boulder County, where homes cost upwards of $340,000, as a model of Colorado's future under the amendment.

This kind of initiative has never been attempted in any other state and opponents feel that Colorado should not be the "guinea pig".

This initiative is only applicable to counties with over 10,000 residents. If a county has fewer than 25,000 residents, it can vote to exempt itself from the amendment for up to four years.

The amendment was first introduced in the Colorado Legislature last year, but failed. The Coloradans for Responsible Growth and various other environmental organizations helped scour the state for signatures in order to get the initiative on the November ballot.

Ballot initiatives are a relatively new phenomenon and give the voters a way to bypass the state legislature.

See all the ballot initiatives debated.
Oct. 18, 7pm
Centennial Hall
200 Cascade Ave.

Johnson

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 6

Johnson says. Within the commission a split developed between conservatives and moderates, creating some semblance of a two party system.

Johnson has a similar strategy planned for the El Paso Democratic Party. "I have no fetish about the Democratic Party," he says. "But changes have to come from somewhere, and the Republican Party is hopeless."

In addition to his political work, he's head of CC's Russian history program, where his enthusiasm is popular with his students. "I had his class second block of my Freshman year," says Bozena Welborne, now a senior. "He was great."

He has a baby, Nora, and a two-year-old boy, Daniel, at home, and is finishing an article on the crumbling Russian education system. "People who were losing ballot initiatives here go to Russia and implement their ideas there," he says, distaste dripping from the words.

"I probably wouldn't be as politically active if I lived anywhere but here," he admits. "But I couldn't have a set of political convictions and not act on them." He credits his professors at the University Wisconsin with that. Still, this radical academic realizes that he's not the traditional political organizer.

"I don't know what I'm doing," he admits, rubbing a few days worth of stubble. "But it can't get any worse."

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Live, Counting Crows brave elements, Fiddler's

Carl Leivers

staff writer

Neither wind nor cold nor rain could stop the Live and Counting Crows concert last week in Denver. Only the ridiculously early curfew at Fiddler's Green Amphitheater brought an untimely end to the show. "They can charge us $1,000 a minute for going overtime," said Crows' guitarist David Bryson, "So we gotta play by the rules." Still, rules were made to be broken, and it's unfortunate that an otherwise impressive concert had to be cut so short because of a city ordnance.

City politics and time issues aside, however, the concert was well worth the cold. At first I was skeptical at how well the music of Live and Counting Crows would mix, and what the reaction of the crowd to the shift would be. But before we get to that, let's talk about the opening band, Bettie Serveert. This group out of Amsterdam played a decent set, which in my opinion went on a bit long given the time constraints of the show. Still, they did their job of getting the crowd up and at least a little bit warmer.

Next came a long enough pause to get the entire crowd cold and wet again, but nothing unusual at all for a concert of this type. Live took the stage first and congratulated the crowd for braving the elements and (maybe understanding that they better get the crowd into the show, quick) launched right into "Lightning Crashes." Now, I have to say that I usually tolerate most of Live's music, but I can't say that I always enjoy it. But, Ed Kowalczyk's voice is one of the few I've heard that is better live than it is during studio recordings. As he danced across the stage and wailed through "I Alone," (one of the most intense songs of the set) "The Distance," "The Dolphin's Cry," (both from their most recent effort The Distance To Here) and "Deep Enough," (from a forthcoming release) the energy and passion that they put in their songs came through again and again.

The set reached a climax with an outstanding cover of John Lennon's "Imagine," which had the crowd singing together and that Kowalczyk cited as his inspiration for taking up music. Later, when imitating Dr. Dre and Eminem, Kowalczyk shouted that the point of the song was that "radio plays too much shitty music!" Needless to say, by the time they finished their set with "Dance With Me," I had firmly become a Live fan and was actually disappointed that they couldn't play longer.

During the break between Live and Counting Crows, as stagehands moved numerous, needless props around onstage (did I mention that the band's sets were too short?) the audience had plenty of time to cool off again. Still, when "Magical Mystery Tour" began to play over the amphitheater, the crowd got back into it again quickly. Counting Crows opened with an extended version of "Round Here," including some of the most depressing alternative lyrics I've heard, and this was the new, happier Counting Crows. Regardless, they established themselves as a stage presence, not in the way that the leaping, dancing, crooning Kowalczyk had, but rather with a self-assured quality that seemed to suck the crowd in from the first chords all the way through the ten minute long rendition.

The band then moved to newer material with "I Wish I Was A Girl" and "Mrs. Potter's Lullaby." For the most part it seemed that the majority of the crowd was there to hear Counting Crows, and the crowd response was equal to that of the Live set, despite a lower energy level in the songs. The only notable negative crowd reaction came, oddly enough, during "Mr. Jones." It was definitely interesting to hear several thousand people go silent as Adam Duritz sang, "When everybody loves you, who gives a God-damn what Bob Dylan thinks?!" Duritz quickly recovered though and praised Dylan in between songs and the crowd seemed to forgive him of his sins. Going on to play "Long December" and "St. Robinson In His Cadillac Dream," before closing with "A Murder Of One," the set felt like it had a good mix of the new and old and without a lot of unnecessary talking.

The encore, which started almost immediately (as Duritz put it, "We left, you cheered, we're back, now we don't have a lot of time to fuck around here") and included all three bands preforming an extended version of "Hangin' Around" that wandered into "No Scrubs" by T.L.C at one point. It was definitely one of the coolest parts of the concert and can be compared to the end of Saturday Night Live when everyone is just dancing around and not really carrying about much of anything, especially something as insignificant as the weather.

Mmmmm... modular...

Catie Bellus

Staff Writer

The second annual Modular Madness was a tremendous success. Not only did it display the incredible acting talents of many of our students; it bridged the gap between serious theatre and humorous improve. Modular Madness was a composite of three completely unrelated vignettes. Fifteen actors that were selected from a blind audition were divided into three groups of five, given thirty dollars and seven required lines, and set them forth to create.

The product of the creative forces was three very imaginative yet very different sketches. The first (which featured Oli Robbins, Lindsay Weidmann, Amy Lovato, Douglas Inglis, and Chivonnie Meekins) was of a very serious nature. The story of an artist who explores the personalities and emotional structure of five models was told.

The mood lightened with the second skit (featuring Misha Calvert, Alex Smith, Angela LaBorde, Rachel Cassidy, and Erin Davis). This anecdote was one of eternal damnation verses salvation. Various people of earth were put on trial before a pimpish Satan and the Beatnik incarnation of God. Among the characters standing judgment were Martha Stuart, Mother Teresa, and a brief appearance by Brittany Spears.

For the final number (which included Eliza Fernie, Brooke DeGroat, Brittany Skewes, Jennifer Johnson, and Jeff Wilson) the aspects of love were examined from several different points of view. A prostitute, musician, clown, elderly woman, and Vanilla Ice fan had a deep discussion about the true meaning of love while doing their laundry.

The entire production was one of artistic ability and creative talent. It is amazing that fifteen students can think up such material. All three modules were so different yet they were all superb in their own way.

Scott Reis / The Catalyst

Modular Madness will be running through Friday in Taylor Thealer. Tickets are free at the Worner Desk.

Whore-o-scopes

Caprice Marie Edwards

staff ass-trologer

Virgo (Aug. 23--Sept. 22)

Your head will explode unless you get a hold of some Sudafed soon. But don't despair, you can steal it from 7-11 and they are not allowed to punish you.

Libra (Sept. 23—Oct. 23)

Submitting to the Leviathan will result a slippery case of S&M withdrawl. You can quench this thirst by making a trip to Montgomery 202. And don't forget the fuzzy handcuffs.

Scorpio (Oct. 24—Nov. 21)

You heart will swell when you learn that Rusty, the sexiest Appaloossa in the west reveals his love for you. But don't jump into a night of unbridled passion. Having sex with a horse may be hazardous to your health.

Sagittarius (Nov. 22—Dec. 21)

Your homecoming date will be easy. You are guaranteed to get some--some warts, some crabs, some syphilis...

Capricorn (Dec. 22—Jan 19)

As hott, hott alum will be on your tail this weekend. And she will be really, really smelly. That's what you get for peeing on the tiger tail tree.

Aquarius (Jan. 20—Feb. 18)

Yes, Homer Simpson is the yellow incarnation of Buddha. And if you believe that one, you might be dumb enough to vote for Bush.

Pisces (Feb. 19—Mar. 20)

You will win the play race when, in a shocking blow, you are fellated by a curious resident of Montgomery.

Aries (Mar. 21-Apr. 19)

Ares, the god of war, will sue you for defamation of character. I you swear to never eat another cat, your puny life might be spared.

Tor-ass (Apr. 20—May 20)

You will be successful in a very important endeavor--*in bed.*

Gemini (May 21—Jun 21)

Reciprocation will be important this week. Listen to the problems of those you love, instead of getting bogged down in your own worries and insecurities. If you don't you will risk losing your support circle, don't be afraid to make meaningful connections.

Cancerous Orifice (Jun 22—Jul 22)

Your life has been tumultuous, but you can get through it. The Lord never places an obstacle in front of you that she doesn't think you can handle. Keep the faith and trudge on.

Leo-not-Di Caprio (Jul 23—Aug. 22)

Things take a turn for the worse when that nasty case of botulism finally clears up, but you fall off of a cliff.

Bristol Brewing: Local brewery offers wide range of tastes

STEVE, MATT, ERIC, AND DUSTIN

soldiers of the stout

Brew Review

"It is a fair wind that blew men to the ale"

Washington Irving

Bristol Brewing Company is one of Colorado Springs' better-known craft brewers. In their six years of operation, they have made a name for themselves in the local beer scene with such brews as their Laughing Lab Scottish Ale, their Red Rocket Pale Ale, and their Beehive Honey Wheat.

They have also been making a name for themselves in the national and international craft brewing circles, winning awards at both the WorldBeer Cup and the Great American Beer Festival.

To see what all the fuss was about, we, your troupe of intrepid beer guys, made the long, arduous trek down to their brewery at 1647 South Tejon. After a few minutes of trying to decipher the convoluted road layout around the brewery (it is located at the very end of Tejon St., right where all hell begins to break loose and new roads start coming out of the woodwork), we finally found the place. We were given a brief tour of their two-year-old facility, and then got down to the nitty-gritty: their beer.

We tested seven different beers: their five regular production brews ("Beehive Honey Wheat", "Mass Transit Ale", "Red Rocket Pale Ale", "Laughing Lab Scottish Ale", and "Winter Warlock Oatmeal Stout") and also two newer limited-run beers ("Edge City IPA" and their new ESB). How were they? Well, we definitely gave Bristol mixed reviews. While we felt that some of their beers were excellent, we also felt that some of them were anything but.

We started things off with their **Winter Warlock Oatmeal Stout**. This seasonal brew (it's only produced during the autumn and winter months) was the darkest of their main product line. The first thing noticed by our tasters was the bitter, hoppy aftertaste and the thick, full body. The consensus was that while this was certainly not a party beer, and was definitely something of an accquired taste, it would be an excellent beer to have with food. Big, heavy food. Like steak that was still mooing. Or one of Chipotle's huge-ass burritos. This stout won a silver medal in the "Foreign-Style Stout" category at the 1998 Great American Beer Festival.

Winter Warlock Oatmeal Stout: 4.5 / 6

Next up was their **Laughing Lab Scottish Ale**. Our tasters agreed with this beer's claim of a "nutty, roasted flavor." This was, we felt, an excellent brew. While a bit darker than most party beers, it was agreed that a keg of Laughing Lab would be, as Eric put it, a "crowd pleaser". From the smooth, slightly sweet flavor to the slight bitter aftertaste (which increases noticeably as you drink more), this beer clearly deserves the gold medal it just won at this year's Great American Beer Festival.

Laughing Lab Scottish Ale: 6 / 6

From here, we moved on to the **Red Rocket Pale Ale**. Its distinctive taste derives from its unique combination of Perle, Willamette, and Cascade hops. Like many pale ales, Red Rocket has a very crisp finish. We felt this brew posessed a bit more character than your average, run-of-the-mill pale ale– which might help explain its bronze medal in the "American-style Pale Ale" category of the 1996 World Beer Cup.

Red Rocket Pale Ale: 4 out of 6

Next on the sample tray was the **Mass Transit Ale**. This was Matt and Steve's (a.k.a. the "Coveted Jewish Sector") favorite of the Bristol beers. Dustin and Eric, who may have been coming down off of their four-day suppository binge, begged to differ. Wheras they say that Mass Transit is short on the initial palate-smack but heavy on the aftertaste, Matt and Steve felt that this was an extremely well-balanced beer. Its taste was definitely subtle, but also elegant- like a Broadmoor girl, or a car salesman.

Mass Transit Ale: 5 / 6

"'Honey' and 'Wheat' in the title– this sounds promising", said Dustin. The lightest of their offerings, **Beehive Honey Wheat**, did, in fact, prove to be Dustin and Eric's favorite. They found it vaguely remeniscent of New Belgium's "Sunshine Wheat". This was a very smooth and light beer, one that it would be very easy to drink a lot of. The consensus was that, unlike many other wheats, this one would make a pretty decent party beer. Matt, the sexist bastard, scornfully called Beehive Honey Wheat a "chick beer". He liked it, but also felt that his masculinity was threatened by this particular brew. Those insecure in their sexuality should limit their intake of this easy-drinking beer, but all others should knock themselves out.

Bristol's
mass
transit
ale

Beehive Honey Wheat: 4.5 / 6

In addition to their regular lineup, Bristol also has some special brews. As mentioned earlier, we tasted two of them: their **Edge City IPA** and their brand-new **ESB**.

Actually the first of the "Edge City" line– a new lineup of more "serious" beers– the **Edge City IPA** was, in Steve's (admittedly warped) opinion, a pretty decent example of the genre... and that's saying something, as Steve normally doesn't dig IPAs. The general consensus was that Edge City IPA was a very up front, in your face beer. The flavor is definitely strong, and the aftertaste can only be described as "cumulative"– the more of it you drink, the stronger it gets. This was generally true for most aspects of the beer, as well. Dustin and Eric weren't such a big fan of this one, and had Steve, your friendly neighborhood beeroholic, finish off their samples.

Edge City IPA: 4 / 6

Bristol's newest beer, their **ESB**, was a real treat. Rich would've loved this one, had his ass not been off in Canada shooting large, furry anmials. Anyways, this brew is possibly the darkest example of the genre that we'd ever seen. This ESB is the same shade as freshly-laid asphalt. And while this is certainly a thick, bitter beer, it differs from many stouts in two important regards: there's flavor to it beyond the bitterness; and the bitterness is of a smooth nature rather than a sharp nature. It certainly has some kick, and this plus its very full body make it another good steak beer. Bristol's ESB is the kind of beer that seems like it would be very condusive to sitting around and grunting a lot.

ESB: 5 / 6

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Meet Stiller vs. de Niro

CHRIS ENZALDO

staff heterosexual

I asked Matt Schniper what he liked most about being Jewish, and he said "manishevitz and latkes." A more appropriate answer for this article is "having a nice cultural background to make your prospective in-laws aware of the differences between you guys."

Ben Stiller is that man in the new romantic comedy *Meet the Parents*, on sale now courtesy of Spielberg's Dreamworks Pictures. Ben plays a Jewish nurse (yep, a male nurse) named Greg Focker (yep, pronounced Focker) about to propose to a blond elementary school teacher named Pam Byrnes, played by the extremely supple Teri Polo. His luggage carrying the engagement ring gets lost from O'Hare to La Guardia on their way to visit her parent's residence in an ultra uppermiddle class New York suburb. This is just one of the comic complications that saturate this film.

MOVIE REVIEW
Meet the Parents (***1/2)
Starring: Robert de Niro, Ben Stiller, Teri Polo, Owen Wilson
Director: Jay Roach
Now Playing at: Tinseltown
Rated: PG-13

But what really gets the laughter a-rollin' is when Focker meets Pam's parents, particularly the father, Jack Byrnes, played by wiseman extraordinare Robert de Niro. Here he's not all mobsters and bat-wielding crime bosses. Although he's politely disapproving and overprotective of his daughter, he's tolerant of her choice of men, even though he's a male nurse. De Niro plays the traditional clean-cut and prim father role with a surprising success, able to his contort his uncanny "enraged mobster" looks to suit the funny, dramatic, and tender moments.

> **If you liked Ben Stiller's humor in There's Something about Mary... and you like seeing how rich people live in the suburbs of New York, then this film is worth the risk of driving across Uintah Bridge.**

They visit Pam's family to celebrate her sister's wedding, and the comic complications with this subplot never stop! They're typical formulas for a romantic comedy with funloving high-jinx a-go-go, but the plot is entertaining enough and the jokes have just enough spice in them to keep the audience laughing: trying to get a pottytrained cat off a roof, a game of water volleyball that ends up in inadvertent eyewhacking of the to-be bride, priceless househould items being smashed to bits (hah!), and one of the goofiest endings ever seen on film. Ben Stiller is the next Woody Allen.

A lot of the comedy lies in Stiller's consistent brilliance in looking beautifully nervous and quaintly quirky when being casually criticized by his prospective father-in-law. Moreover, the wealth and affluence of Pam's family and friends create a very tender social degree of separation between him and her father. One of them is the young, Adonisesque, and obliviously wealthy Kevin (Owen Wilson), who happens to be Pam's ex-fiancé. His love for carpentry leads him to carve a humongous wooden altar "from a single block of wood" for Debbie's outdoor wedding, and naturally Focker brews up some crazy antics (inadvertently, of course) to get the audience laughing and de Niro cursing.

The fact that Focker is Jewish never really lifts off—it's mostly forgotten by the writers who nonetheless have weaved a hilarious script. *Meet the Parents* is more about how people from differing socioeconomic backgrounds get along when they're somewhat forced to because of a potential marriage between their daughters and sons. Jay Roach, who directed the trans-Atlantic classic *Austin Powers*, carries each scene to sweet completion, tickling our funnybones with facial responses coupled with lines that you'll remember fondly with your date as you drive home from Tinseltown, wishing you could be just as clever. If you liked Ben Stiller's humor in *There's Something about Mary* (though not as vulgar) and you like seeing how rich people live in the suburbs of New York, then this film is worth the risk of driving across Uintah Bridge. I say take Nevada.

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UNIVERSITY OF
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GRADUATE PROGRAMS

Hike & Bike conquers Mt. Harvard, altitude

Martinique Davis
staff writer

Mt. Harvard, the third highest mountain in the state, looms far above the trees of the Collegiate Peaks Wilderness in south-central Colorado. At 14,420 feet, reaching Harvard's lofty summit may seem like a monster undertaking. Yet hiking this massive bulk of scree and snow can be quite mild, requiring good weather and ten to twelve hours of huffing and puffing.

I bagged this 14'er a few weekends ago, just when the night air began to give a little bite but the shrinking autumn days remained comfortably warm. We hiked a little over a mile on the North Cottonwood Trail the first evening, discovering a cozy campsite just as the sun dipped behind the ominous peaks of the Collegiate Range. Hoping for an Indian Summer Tommorrow, we shivered into our sleeping bags and passed out.

Clear skies reigned the following morning, and the six of us hastily shoved water, food, cameras, and the necessary paraphernalia into our packs and set out. We noisily awakened some other CCers camped out along the trail, momentarily envious of their handle of whisky hiding behind a bush.

The first four miles of the hike are at a relatively mellow angle. Making good time, we emerged from the forest at timberline to discover a panorama of 14,000 foot peaks. Mt. Yale, Mt. Harvard, and Mt. Columbia all stood before us — we, of course, had little idea which was which.

After taking a photo in front of what we later unanimously decided was not Mt. Harvard, we began to enter what one my more entertaining companions calls "The Death Zone." Characterized by high winds, colder temperatures, and decreasing amounts of oxygen, "The Death Zone" is where climbing a 14,000 foot mountain begins to get especially amusing.

We trucked up the steep alpine tundra, spontaneously farting and giggling as we climbed (the more refined hikers kept our flatulence to ourselves.) At nearly five miles from the trailhead we passed Bear Lake, an icy dark blue oasis among jagged boulders. Watching clouds begin to swirl above the surrounding summits, we decided to save Bear Lake for later.

Mile six left us tired, gasping, and giddy. I watched as one of my hiking buddies stopped mid-stride, swaying ever so slightly away from the now-steep mountainside. "Um, Rach, if you feel like you're going to pass out, sit down or something." Great advice for someone who had been living at sea-level just days ago and was now wobbling at 13,500 feet.

The final 500+ feet have a way of taking the smile off your face and giving you a reason to grind your teeth. Watching round snowflakes pelt my jacket, I played with the idea of hiking faster. Idle thoughts, though, because my legs were moving fast enough, thank you.

We all sort of lapsed into our own fuzzy thoughts for the final scramble, silently cursing those shouting encouraging words to us from the summit above. Then we're all there. The clouds drift by, we spot Pikes Peak more than 100 miles away, Rachel sees everything double. What an excellent way to spent an autumn day.

The Collegiate Peaks Wilderness can be easily reached from Colorado Springs by heading west on Highway 24 to Buena Vista. Once in Buena Vista, take a left onto CR350, driving west for two miles then turning right onto CR361. Follow CR361 for one mile, then take a left on CR365. It is five miles to the North Cottonwood Trailhead, which takes you to the summit of Mt. Harvard and others. Get a map of the area or guide book before setting out.

Distance: 7 miles one way
Starting Elevation: 9900 feet
Elevation Gain: 4500 feet
Rated: Difficult
Maps: Mt. Harvard topo/San Isabel National Forest

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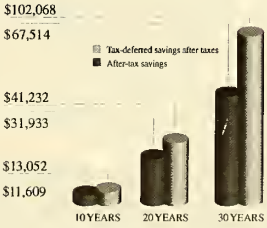

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The Haunted Gardenian Sindustries Made Me Do It

Music REVIEW

-Pete Johnston-

Gardenian
Sindustries

Hardworking quartet Gardenian impressed metal listeners first with their debut Two Feet Stand, and then with last year's release of Soulburner. Both albums boasted of musicianship and sense of melody well beyond the band's experience. Gardenian's unmistakably Swedish metal includes some interesting twists, though. These include the use of clean vocals (on Soulburner) and chunky, slightly more down-tuned guitars leaving them sounding heavier, and more abrasive than many of their country mates. On the band's third effort, Sindustries, some of these trademark sounds have been changed...for the better. Opting this time to use Abyss Studios instead of Studio Fredman, the band has gained a much colder sound from the production. Moreover, Jim Kjell has risen to the task of doing all the vocals for the album, clean, growled and everything in between. And finally, the arrangements are all long in comparison to their earlier work. This disc is over an hour long, plenty of the songs are over six minutes, and most of them hold together remarkably well.

THE HAUNTED
MADE ME DO IT

Courtesty Earache Records

The Haunted Made Me Do It could very well be the best metal album of the year.

Tracks like "Doom and Gloom" and "Long Snap to Zero" are perfect examples of what Gardenian is all about on Sindustries. Rocking melody lines running back and forth throughout, sung choruses, growled verses, solos for the air guitarist in all of us, mid-paced to fast chugging rhythms, and riffs that could collapse a ribcage or cranium. Other tracks on the album include "Self Proclaimed Messiah" an eight minute epic with strong mid-eastern vibe, "Courageous" a shorter song with a ten ton hook, and the building, imaginative closer "Funeral." Fans of melodic Swedish death beware; this is your new substitute for heroin.

When The Haunted released their self-titled debut a couple of years ago many people claimed that they were the best thrash band in the business. Their style was unique, containing killer lead work, amazing riffs, a flawless rhythm section and vocals that resembled hardcore and had great range. Today, having undergone a lineup change (new vocalist and drummer...both very adept), with sophomore release of The Haunted Made Me do It the band proves that nothing can keep them down...nothing. This album, though a bit rougher in the vocal department, and containing songs that take a more straight forward approach, is exactly what we as thrash fans want, and I can only assume that The Haunted is equally happy with their perfection.

The Haunted
The Haunted Made Me Do It

Opening the album, the instrumental "Dark Intentions" sounds a bit like something Slayer would have done had they thought they needed an intro track for Reign In Blood. The following four songs tear from the stereo with more speed and calculated accuracy than humanly possible. Each one is perfectly written. "Leech" has a brooding, ominous feel that breaks into mid-paced groove with chorus that is nothing less than memorable, "Trespass" and "Bury Your Dead," the twin tracks of speeding terror... Then there's "Hollow Ground," one of three tracks where new vocalist Marco Aro (ex Facedown) shows that he can sing and scream at least as well as Peter Dolving did. The other two songs, "The World Burns" and "Under the Surface" both argue Marco's case sufficiently as well.

GARDENIAN
sindustries

Courtesty Nuclear Blast America

Gardenia's third album features "riffs that could collapse a ribcage or cranium"

Let's not forget the fact that P. Jensen, currently the best songwriter in metal, is the rhythm guitarist for the band, and while each and every song sounds different, all have at least a piece of his influence. Those tracks mentioned above are the most engaging overall, though some of the others, including "Human Debris" and "Victim Iced" should be heard because they really deserve it. I am confident in saying that of all the good albums released this year, The Haunted Made Me Do It is the best so far, and I won't be surprised to be putting it atop the list by the time 2001 rolls around. It is, plain and simple, just that good.

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Home-Coming Day

November 1, 1919

We welcome back the good old grads just any day—back to labs and the Lib., to those jungle haunts which first were theirs—but on Home-Coming Day we want them especially. This year there was the Home-Coming Barbecue, with its realistic descent into the nether world, the Mines' game—and you know how we all feel about Mines' games. There was a banquet in Cossitt for the men, and one at Bemis for the girls, where things that had been, things that are and are to be were toasted.

1919

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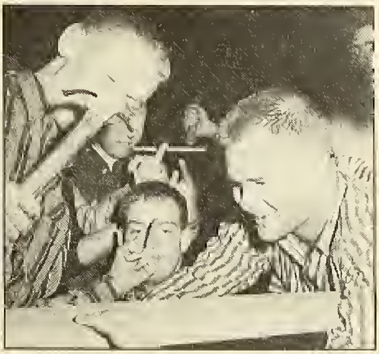
1932

BOB STOREY, MR. AND MRS. HOTH, BOB CRABB, TAKING TICKETS AT THE DANCE.

1948

1956



1956

1981

10s
20s
70s
HOMECOMING
THROUGH
THE DECADES
90s
30s
80s
40s
60s
50s

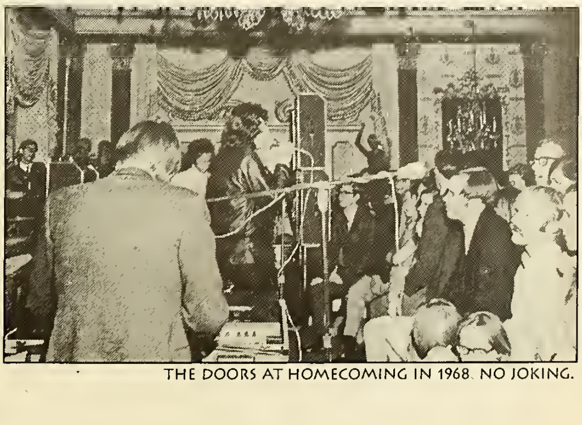
EAT EM UP TIGERS

1932

"What do we do now," or, "I'm afraid I know."

1964

MODERN TIMES



THE DOORS AT HOMECOMING IN 1968. NO JOKING.

PHOTOS COMPILED BY CHRIS ENZALDO/*THE CATALYST*
SPECIAL THANKS TO GINNY KIEFER AT SPECIAL COLLECTIONS

Debt relief plan, global gag rule pending

JOHN JUECH

staff wrier

In the midst of an election year characterized by a heated Presidential Campaign, it is easy to assume that no important political decisions are being made.

Nonetheless, although the issue has been overwhelmed by election coverage, and thus has gotten very little media coverage, the Congress and President Clinton will make important decisions regarding Third World Debt Relief and the Global Gag Rule in the next few days.

Congress' action or lack thereof on such issues will affect more people worldwide than the outcome of the November election. Debt relief for the world is a proposition with moral urgency and strong international support. It seems at times that the only people who oppose debt relief are Congressional Republicans, but so far they have been very effective at stifling debt relief initiatives.

Millions of people in the world's poorest nations suffer unnecessarily because their governments use 40 percent or more of their national budgets for interest on foreign debts that will never be repaid. This leaves little for pressing social needs, including improved health care and better schools.

A recent report by the UN indicates that if funds spent on debt payments were diverted to basic needs such as vaccinations, the lives of 9 million children a year could be saved worldwide.

The Clinton Administration, Vice President Al Gore, and Democratic members of Congress back a plan that has been approved by every one of the G8 countries except the United States to forgive the debts of impoverished nations like Uganda and Mozambique that have shown that they have sensible economic policies and will use the money to help their poor citizens.

The Clinton-Gore debt relief proposal of $435 million dollars, a modest sum in a multi-trillion dollar government budget, is a tremendous bargain for the United States. Under terms negotiated by Clinton at a recent conference on debt relief, the United States would, under this plan, have to pay only 4 percent of the total of the wealthy nations. Furthermore, each dollar the United States contributes produces $20 in debt relief from the other G8 countries.

'"How can we sit here on the biggest mountain of wealth we have ever accumulated, that any nation in all of human history has ever accumulated, and not enact debt relief?"'

Unfortunately, the Republican Congressional leadership has said it will only approve $75 million dollars for debt relief, less than 25% of the Administration's request. It is incomprehensible that the same people---Phil Gramm, Jesse Helms, Dan Burton, etc. who maintain the necessity of a $1.3 billion military aid package to Colombia, now in place, argue that the United States cannot afford to fund debt relief.

There is no moral or intellectual justification to block this aid for the world's poorest people. As Al Gore has asked, "How can we sit here on the biggest mountain of wealth we have ever accumulated, that any nation in all of human history has ever accumulated, and not enact debt relief?"

To add insult to injury, over the past few months, Republican leadership in the House has included in a foreign aid bill an oppressive "global gag rule" on international groups receiving American aid for family planning programs. Under the terms of this law, any group that provides for abortions abroad or lobbies foreign governments on abortions---even if it uses its own money for the abortion programs---cannot get American money for its family planning or birth control programs.

Even as Americans welcome the new RU-486 abortion pill and continue to support the right of American women to choose, conservatives in Congress seek to undermine the rights of women all over the world.

The "global gag rule" serious undermines population control efforts around the world, a devastating policy. It is one thing to oppose abortion domestically, but quite another to cripple organizations that are doing the important work of providing birth control and sexual education to women around the world.

It is unfortunate that so much of the talk this campaign season focuses on fringe issues that pale in comparison to the combined effect of debt relief and the "global gag rule". Republicans in Congress who oppose debt relief and support the "global gag rule" callously undermine the well being of people around the world. This is a tragedy that deserves our immediate attention and our votes this November.

To show your support for debt relief and your opposition to the "global gag rule", write to your Congress person quickly----a decision will be made on this issue in the next week. To sign a petition supporting debt relief, go to http://www.jubilee2000uk.org/.

Love yourself, eat more desserts

LAUREN CRISERA

staff writer

We have all seen them, walking around campus in their skin-tight pants and trendy tops, the "skinny girls." Not only are they showing off their sub-zero size waists, they usually have perky hair and prefect make-up to boot.

It is not the size of these girls that is so frustrating to me, but rather the fact that we have all been trained to for look them. Thanks to the wonders of American pop culture, we have all been trained to pick these girls out in any crowd.

How often do you hear someone say, "Oh look at her, she is so average, a perfect size 6/7." Not very often.

We have been trained as a society to associate thinness with goodness, popularity, and success. Unfortunately this view has only given us thousands of girls and women with eating disorders.

I was shocked and infuriated when I learned the other day that I was the "perfect" size for plus size modeling. Never in my wildest dreams had I considered myself plus anything. In fact I had always thought of myself as rather thin.

However, I had been just as brainwashed as everyone else in America and automatically started thinking of ways I could cut calories out of my diet.

It took me a few days, I must admit, to realize that all I was doing was driving myself crazy by constantly worrying about the fat content of everything I ate.

What have we come to as a race of woman? We are totally convinced that our lives will not be complete if we are not part of the 115 pound 5'5 club. While there may be one person out in the world who is advocating that you are beautiful, regardless of what you look like, there are ten more who bombarded you with images of the "skinny girls" living the good life.

Magazines and television are full of ad's for lose-weight-fast schemes. In fact, weight lost is one of the most lucrative enterprises found in the United States today. It seems that everywhere you turn you are pointed to the fact that "everyone" can stand to lose some weight.

I think it is time that we as women take a stand and change this point of view. Who has the right to tell us that we must be thin in order to be happy and loved? While it is going to take a good deal of time to deprogram ourselves out of "you must be skinny" mode, we can start.

I purpose that today we all eat double desert. Show the world that we love ourselves for who we are, not how small are jeans are.

OPINIONS POLICY

THE OPINIONS REPRESENTED IN THIS SECTION DO NOT REFLECT THOSE OF THE EDITOR, PUBLISHER, OR ANYONE OTHER THAN THE AUTHOR HERSELF. ALL SUMISSIONS TO THE OPINIONS EDITOR MAY BE EDITED FOR FORM, CONTENT, AND/OR LENGTH.

Vote yes on Amendment 24

Matt Bare

staff writer

This November, voters in Colorado have a once in a lifetime opportunity to help control growth and sprawl. Along with the myriad of races at local, state, and national levels, there will be a few decisive ballot initiatives in Colorado, one of which will attempt to address the daunting task of reigning in sprawl.

This amendment, titled amendment 24, will require the bigger cities and counties in the state to create maps detailing planned development, which will then be submitted to the voters for approval. The goal is to take future growth in Colorado out of the hands of developers and place it in the hands of voters and elected officials.

Facing problems of sprawl, loss of open space and farmland, traffic, and other environmental degradations, the amendment was created because of the lack of action from the government.

Ballot initiatives subvert the common electoral process by placing issues directly on the ballot. Only a 51% majority is needed for a ballot initiative to pass, compared to the higher requirements for laws in Congress.

Other ballot initiatives in Colorado this election address abortion, gun control, and taxes. Support for the growth amendment has been very high (75%) since its release this summer.

However, voters are being bombarded by television ads denouncing the amendment as harmful towards the state. Almost all of the opposition for the amendment comes from real estate developers, who would obviously be opposed to any reduction of their profits.

The opposition to the amendment is using a war chest of funds to attack the initiative and scare voters. Despite the slander of big money, the sprawl amendment does have some questions worthy of concern.

One concern is of the negative effect that development control might have on the economy. This claim has some truth because the amendment will attempt to control development, which has the potential to slow the growth of the economy.

However, this amendment is not as drastic as the developers are making it out to be. There will not necessarily be growth lines or limits; the amendment functions more to direct development rather than end it.

A second concern is that it may turn all of Colorado into a Boulder-like yuppie zone where affordable housing is nonexistent. This concern is ironic because high prices are just about the opposite of what happens when the economy slows. It is also ironic because the big money developers all of a sudden are trying to convince us that they are concerned about the poor.

Nevertheless, the sprawl amendment will probably not turn all of Colorado, especially not you beloved Colorado Springs, into a Boulder. For starters, the only reason that an urban planned, non-sprawled area like Boulder exists is because everywhere else in Colorado is exactly the opposite.

Again, this amendment does not stop development, it only directs it. And remember that the direction is coming from voters, not developers. Although this amendment is addressing sprawl, the principle underlying issue is citizens vs big money.

The opposition has 3-4 million dollars to fight the initiative, and they intend to spend every dollar. Keep tuned to your local TV stations and you will be flooded with paid ads. Supporters of the amendment, on the other hand, have only a couple hundred thousand to spend. Ads have already begun to scare voters by attempting to mislead viewers.

Remember, most voters are not as educated as you are. Who do we entrust Colorado's future with? Citizens or developers?

The sprawl amendment does not have the potential to harm the state because it empowers voters, not developers. What's more, can we really trust developers to tell us whether development is good or bad from an unbiased viewpoint?

This amendment boils down to sprawl control vs big money. If you would like to help spread the word about this issue, see www.yes24.org.

Hate crime legislation fosters discrimination

Kyle DeBeer

staff writer

A small group of individuals gathered in a circle in front of the Worner Student Center one evening last week. The drizzling rain emphasized the cold arrival of fall that could be felt as a wind whipped through the group causing the candles held by these students to flicker.

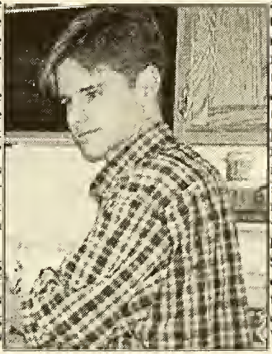
The light from these candles illuminated the sincerity and emotional concern on the face of these students. But as they spoke about one of the most important values in America, equality, I could not help but conclude that in reality the discussion of hate crimes served only to heighten the divisions that truly need to be torn down.

Labeling crimes as hate crimes is the embodiment of discrimination.

What makes discrimination insidious and immoral is that it focuses on characteristics, which are completely unrelated to the individual merits and qualities of a person.

Discrimination befalls our society when judgements are made on the basis of skin color, or sexual orientation, or gender, or religion. Frighteningly enough, there are people out there who say it is justified to treat other human beings differently because they look different, or love differently, or even worship differently.

Many bigots believe that the government, even the justice system, should look at these characteristics instead of people themselves. How are the arguments of these hate-filled individuals dissimilar to the assertion that violence is worse when the victim is different than the perpetrator?



The current debate on hate crime legislation exploded after the murder of University of Wyoming student Matthew Shepard in April of 1999. The Shepard family is a supporter of hate crime legislation.

The fundamental logic behind labeling crimes as hate crimes is that violence perpetrated against people who are different than the perpetrator is somehow worse than violence against someone the same as the criminal.

The result: Some murders are worse than others. Aren't all murders bad? Some graffiti is worse than other vandalism. But isn't it all the destruction of property.

The only thing the discussion of hate crimes does is focus on grouping people on the basis of their differences.

The rhetoric of those individuals who decry hate crimes inherently emphasizes characteristics that do not relate to the actual self-worth of a victim.

The image that most people associate with hate crimes is very powerful. Two years ago, a college student was tied to a wooden fence outside the town of Laramie, Wyoming. He had been beaten brutally, and he was left there to die. When he was discovered hours later, it was too late.

After spending a few short days on life support, Matthew Shepard died. His death had a powerful emotional reaction in Laramie, throughout Wyoming, and across the United States.

I ask you to pause for a moment, and consider how you came to be acquainted with this tragedy. The national news media delivered the story and its connected images to the American public. The same news media introduced Matthew to millions of people who never met him as "Matthew Shepard, the gay college student that was beaten to death in Wyoming..."

The first characteristic that was generally chosen to describe Matthew was that he was homosexual. Very rarely did those who discussed the tragedy discuss his hopes, his passions, or his talents.

More often the discussion, even with those who sought to deplore the violence and not just report on it, served to enforce the idea that some how Matthew was different from other people, because he was homosexual. And that was just the picture broadcast to the world.

Behind the scenes, the message was even stronger that Matthew was different. His family was not able to grieve in a normal and private manner. The national discussion of hate crimes, of how people are supposedly different, had focused on Wyoming. In Casper, the funeral served as one final assertion that Matthew was different.

The School District had to close several downtown schools early that day because of what was happening. Several blocks of city streets near the church had to be closed to accommodate an influx of television satellite trucks. And fears of violence led the city to hire S.W.A.T. teams from police departments in several bordering states for the day.

And the Shepard family had to walk in out of the church with an entourage to protect them from the harassment of the media and a group of protestors.

Everything that happened reinforced the message that Matthew was different.

Instead of decrying that murder because it meant that a human being equal in dignity to any other person had died, our nation and the advocates of labeling hate crimes, focused on the death of someone who became defined by their difference from the majority.

Every crime is a crime against humanity, and not against a particular group of people. Until that realization shapes discussion and candlelight vigils, equality will forever be elusive. As long as people try to label some crimes as hate crimes and discuss the ways in which the victims of those crimes are different, the chill of prejudice will only keep getting colder.

FICTION

PUT ON YOUR FACE

Lea Golis

staff writer

Millie slipped white gloves onto her freshly manicured fingers. She stretched them tightly splaying her hands in front of her to admire the pristine glow of the bleached cloth. She puckered her lips, applied an even layer of "Crimson Delight" lip rouge and gazed into the mirror at her reflection. "Mmmm...practically perfect," she murmured, smacking her lips emphatically.

Outside, a gust of wind swept through the street. It furiously picked up the remnants of hastily smoked cigarettes and forged ahead. Then—just as quickly as it had come—it evaporated. All at once, the cigarettes rested once more on the pavement, and the fury that had tinged the air was no more.

Millie stepped daintily, exaggerating her feminine gait. She clasped her hands firmly across her stomach, a purse clutched tightly beneath her arm, her brunette curls bouncing underneath her flaming red hat. She had specifically chosen this shade of red to display a touch of flamboyance and had been careful to match her shoes and purse. "It is always so refreshing to see consistency in a woman." Millie liked to say.

A short distance in front of her, Millie noticed the rough-looking man sleeping sprawled across a bench with his canister placed beside him. She wrinkled her nose at his tattered clothes and matted hair. She had almost passed him when her eyes illuminated with a wild idea. Millie crossed to him and tediously drew a handful of bright copper pennies from her handbag and dropped them into the canister. She used a lot of coins to make a more gratifying sound, that way she would appear to be quite the charitable person. Pleased, she walked away smiling brightly. She looked around to see if anyone else noticed her humane action.

No one seemed to notice.

A dark shadow fell across her face. The smile dripped off of her rouged lips. "That wino did not even have the courtesy to sit up and thank me for being kind to him. If no one else even noticed how gracious I was then it wasn't worth it at all," she thought. She stopped abruptly, rage boiling within her. She wanted desperately to be noticed and smiled kindly at because she was such a good person. Millie shook her head agitatedly, her thoughts whirling. Suddenly her eyes flickered as an idea began seeping into her head. She knew just what to do.

Millie turned smoothly on her heel and walked back to where the sleeping man lay. She stopped a few feet ahead of him and, taking a deep breath, she gasped and staggered backwards in the sidewalk. Several people stopped around her, one young man reaching out to hold her upright.

Terrified Millie looked pleadingly up at the man and stammered, "That—that man, he—I know him! He stole my purse from me and beat me up rather badly a few months ago." Then as an afterthought she added, "I lost my baby because of it!"

A crowd had gathered around her and several of the men in the crowd circled around the sleeping man and pulled him to his feet. Several of the women stood close to Millie, supporting her beneath her elbows and scowling at the drunkard.

"It was you!" Millie snorted at him, nostrils flaring and a smudge of "Crimson Delight" across her front teeth. Her face contorted and tiny beads of perspiration clung to her upper lip. The man stared bewildered at Millie and started to protest, "Look lady, I don't know who you—," but Millie hissed at him abruptly, "You know exactly who I am you animal! You stole from me, and beat me up, and then I lost the baby...and then— and then my husband left me. . . all because of you! You ruined my life, absolutely ruined it!" Millie burst into an upheaval of sobs, the women consoling her all the while. She gazed at all of them wretchedly—her face bright red and tearstained—mumbling incoherently about, "...the poor little baby...gone forever..."

One of the women scornfully picked up the man's tin can and hurled it at him. It hit him in the knee, spewing small change across the pavement. This sparked a frenzy within the crowd and the men that were holding the man upright shoved him to the ground. One man kicked him in the stomach, the others lining up to take a turn. The other women surrounding Millie drew forward, captivated by the man writhing on the ground. Gleefully they joined in, spitting at the man and heaving whatever they could find at him. An older woman

This sparked a frenzy in the crowd and the men who were holding the man upright shoved him to the ground.

(continued on page 17)

FICTION

Skirting the Issue

Ben Ruggiero

Pen Hits Paper Editor

The hall monitor approached the door of room 137 and peered in through the window. The advanced French students were taking an exam, but his directions were to fetch the girl and bring her immediately to Dean Fox's office. He waited a moment before tapping his knuckle on the door.

Darcy Wingate sat in the front row facing her teacher, legs neatly crossed under the desk. She appeared to be searching for a thought, gazing outside onto the playground while slowly chewing on her pen. The guy with bad acne sat next to her watched her think, his pocked chin nearly touching his throat. She turned back to her teacher, smiling as she brought her pen back down to her paper and sighed. All the boys let out a hushed exhale right with her.

She was now in her last year at the Academy but always had Senior status. One week during her Sophmore year, she and two of her friends raised over five hundred dollars for the class trip to Washington by selling kisses at lunch. They were one dollar each and there were only two hundred boys in the entire school. Some boys didn't even get a kiss on the lips.

She raised over five hundred dollars for the class trip to Washington selling kisses at lunch.

A tiny girl with thick glasses leaned her shoulder on a poster project of Napoleon Bonaparte.

"Like, what are you doing?" She crossed her hairy little arms tightly across her chest.

"I am the hall monitor and Dean Fox wants to see Darcy Wingate in his office right away."

"Well are you gonna just stand there?"

"I noticed you were taking an exam...." He turned back to see Darcy and Acne staring at them behind the small window. He opened the door and straddled the threshold.

"I need Darcy Wingate. Dean Fox wants to see her in his office immediately. I am the hall monitor." They all waited for Mr. Chabot to respond.

"What does this pertain to? We are in the middle of our final examination."

The hall monitor pulled a neatly folded note from his pocket. Once the Frenchman noticed it had been written on the Dean's office stationary, he huffed at the interruption and quickly shoed her out of class. They did not say a word to each other on the way to the Dean's office.

The hall monitor led her past the secretary's desk and knocked on Dean Fox's door.

"Sir? Darcy Wingate is here to see you?"

"Come in boy. Come in."

The two stood at the far end of his office. Darcy towered over the hall monitor, nearly half a foot taller. She had her arms crossed and gave Dean Fox an uninterested look. The hall monitor smiled nervously, looking back and forth between the two, now having some sort of staring contest. Dean Fox appeared as he would if he were admiring himself in the mirror. Turning it slightly to get different angles while maintaining eye contact.

"Know why you're here, Darcy?"

"Nope."

"Sir. I can wait out here if you need me to file."

"Go check on the study hall. See if Mr. Dickerson wants coffee." His eyes remained locked in battle. The hall monitor decided to stay until Fox didn't notice he was even there, backing into the dark corner of mahogony bookshelves.

"Now. You know we have rules here about dress code, Darcy. Tell me the rules."

"Umm. Are you referring to my skirt, Mr. Fox?"

"That's right, Darcy. Your skirt. Now you tell me what is wrong with your skirt."

"Umm. Are you referring to my skirt, Mr. Fox?"

She looked down at her cream colored mini-skirt, then back up at Fox.

"One hands width from the knee cap—we talked about this, didn't we?"

"This is one hands width. Depends on the hand. Do you have a big hand Mr. Fox?"

"Coffee's brewed, next to the secretary's desk. Mind going down to study hall and doing that for me?"

"No sir. Not at all sir." He scurried out the door and slowly closed it behind him. He waited a moment with his ear up to the door, listening for more talk. Unlike the French classroom, there was no window on Mr. Fox's door and now, more than ever, he wished there were one. He couldn't hear any words exchanged behind the door, only muffled voices.

Walking down the hall with coffee pot in hand, he wondered what Dean Fox would do. Whether or not she would have to go home to change her clothes or if she would even get to finish her exam. Then he thought about Fox and how much he really trusted him.

Diary of A Creepy Old Guy
with Velcro Laced Shoes

Weissman

I'm screwed up, it's cuz my mom ... throughout my childhood, the most frequently used phase that she barked at me was, "God hates you." Now, I know this was merely her blue collar way of teaching me about the idea of Karma. Anytime something happened to me, say I stubbed my toe, bumped my head, got my ass kicked, or just sat by myself, "mommy dearest" would fire off, "God hates you." Oh yes, "daddy's girlfriend" was always right around the corner, reminding me that I probably did something wrong earlier. One day, while we were walking outside at a parade, out of nowhere I get hit in the mouth with birdshit! Yeah, thousands of people standing around, and I'm the one asshole who happened to be yawning right when a flock of Canadian geese were migrating south for the winter. So, I'm standing there, 9 years old, gargling warm lemonade, and sucking on a napkin- in order to get the nastiness out of my mouth, and "that woman who popped me out" was standing about seven feet away, scarfing down my funnel cake, laughing, pointing, and chanting, "God hates you, God hates you!" Fortunately, childhood ended, and I got away from that damn lady. Just when I thought I had come to terms with the damage "she" had inflicted upon me, I was set straight again. The other day I told my mom that I finally found a girl who, possibly, I might marry. I asked her if this was God helping me for good things I had done in my life? She replied, "no, I'm sure he still hates you, just give it time, and something bad will happen to this girl." I figure, I may have had it bad, but at least I didn't grow up in England, cuz communism would have really sucked even worse. -Walk the Walk - Evan

Political parties reach consensus, Agree to Agree

Alex Zolot
Staff Bald Man

Zolot

Over two hundred years of political strife in the United States ended Thursday, with the release of a proclamation stating that "we all just wish things were how they used to be." The agreement was signed by every political organization in the country, including the republican, democratic, reform, green, libertarian, Christian science, and Kid and Play "pajama-jammy-jam" parties.

Analysts suggest the historic agreement was made possible by monumental shifts in voter opinion brought about by baby boomers turning 55 and the recent unionization of quilting clubs, "fed up with all this new-fangled bullshit."

The only issue left for debate is exactly how "things" used to be. Presidential candidate Governor George W. Bush suggests, "it used to be my parents could buy me whatever job I wanted." In an opposing view, Green candidate Ralph Nader insists people used to survive by frolicking in the woods and growing bountiful crops from their own feces.

Al Gore was unable to comment on this issue, reportedly dry-humping Tipper in the back of his father's Buick, parked at the top of look out point. News of the agreement spread quickly, inciting acts of celebration, as workers dyed their shirt collars blue and destroyed the fascists computers which have taken so many hard-working American's jobs during the past two decades.

-continued from page 16

was using her purse, methodically swinging it at his face and shouting curses at him for, "Taking that precious child from the Lord's Good Green Earth!"

Millie's face turned a painful shade of purple and she stepped forward. The crowd, conscious of her presence, stepped aside—teeming to see what she would do. Millie loomed above the man ominously. He shielded his pulpy face from her, gasping for breath. The sidewalk surrounding him was sprinkled with pennies and spattered with tiny droplets of his blood.

"B-b-bastard!" she finally blustered and wrathfully sent him a stinging slap across the face. The crowd yelped, engulfing the man while Millie stepped back and smirked at the scene. She gazed down at her precious white gloves, now faintly streaked with blood. Silently she strode away.

Millie wearily sat down on her bed. She wore a plain white bathrobe and her discarded clothes from the day lay neatly folded on a chair. For a long time she sat, contemplating. Then she stood and strode into the adjacent bathroom. She stared into the mirror at the remnants of Millie's make-up. Mascara had streaked underneath her eyes and "Crimson Delight" had bled hideously into the wrinkles surrounding her lips. She sighed and began to scrub her face furiously, trying to remove the thick traces of makeup. She did this over and over until she felt certain that every trace of Millie had vanished. She gazed into the mirror solemnly, then pulled off the wig of brunette curls and tossed it onto the ground.

."Time for a change." She whispered to her reflection.

THE Top 9 NINE

BY SCHNIPS.

"REJECTED SELF-HELP BOOKS"

9) Love and Attention: How to Wean Your Adolescent off Ritalin
8) Abstinence, Sobriety, and Catatonic Hibernation: Make Your College Relationship Survive!
7) Death by Dying: a Comprehensive Guide for Living
6) Not Voting for Ralph Nader: How to be a Complete Schmuck
5) Lying, Cheating, and Stealing: Quitting Smoking has Never Been so Profitable
4) Polygamy and You: Get Less Fat and Have Fun!
3) Having Intercourse with the Opposite Sex, How to Be Less Gay
2) How to be Charlton Heston: Joining the NRA and Hating "Damn Dirty Apes"
1) Bedwetting, not just a Canadian Phobia anymore, a Real American Crisis.

Camp Time Fun

Woody

LAST WEEK WHILE CLEANING MY CLOSET, I RAN INTO A BOX OF OLD LETTERS THAT I SENT HOME TO MY PARENTS FROM SUMMER CAMP WHEN I WAS TWELVE YEARS OLD. HERE IS ONE LETTER I SENT HOME ON AUGUST 6, 1990:

DEAR MOM AND DAD,

CAMP IS SOOO MUCH FUN! MY FAVORITE ACTIVITIES ARE TENNIS AND SAILING AND HORSEBACK RIDING. MY HORSE'S NAME IS SNOWY. HE IS HAVING A BABY. I AM LEARNING LOTS OF COOL THINGS AT CAMP. I AM ALSO LEARNING ABOUT RELATIONSHIPS. THERE WAS THIS GIRL THAT LIKED ME. ONE DAY WHEN I WAS TALKING TO HER, I PUNCHED HER IN THE FACE. SHE DIDN'T LIKE ME AFTER THAT.

I AM BEGINNING TO THINK THAT GIRLS DON'T LIKE IT WHEN YOU ARE MEAN TO THEM. 'CAUSE YESTERDAY I WAS NICE TO A GIRL AND SHE GAVE ME A HANDJOB. I AM ALSO LEARNING HOW TO BRIDLE A HORSE.

-WOODY
P.S. SEND COOKIES!

Schniper

Enzaldo

enzaldo

there are things that i desire
sluts aren't one of them
but there are things that i desire
like the amendment to stop
construction on old uintah
bridge
haven't we seen enough bloodshed?
there's also tutt's theft alarm
just because i have a can of ale
in my northface, does that mean
it needs to be checked out at
the front desk?
there's also slocum
yes, i desire slocum
far side cartoons blanketing
armstrong
the name rastall changed to something cool, like arby's

She left the bathroom and moments later returned with a different wig, one with long blond hair. She pulled it onto her head and straightened it out. Immediately the regal posture of Millie slouched in the shoulders, and the girl drew in a deep breath.

She gazed longingly into the mirror, staring intently at her image as if she hoped to see past the same thing—looking to see if it would transform in front of her.

"Millie's been around too long. She's causing too many scenes in public, which is just not acceptable. Millie wants too much attention— every minute of every day. She behaves like a spoiled child. But, all that is going to change now. I know that tomorrow...Donna yes Donna won't lose her temper as easily. I know that Donna will be—," She stared at her reflection in silence and then continued, gradually the tone of her voice becoming higher and appropriating a southern accent. "Donna is a little shy and afraid. After all, this is her first time in the big city. She's come all the way from a wee-little town in southern...southern Alabama, and all she wants is to meet some friendly faces around town. Tomorrow Donna is going to be polite to everyone she meets and get to know the city a little better. Then Donna is going to start her real job, tomorrow night...but that will come later. I am Donna now."

Men's soccer celebrates its golden anniversary

CONT. FROM P. 1

Richardson assumed coaching responsibilities at CC that year. Three full decades and six presidential elections later, he can boast 392 wins, six RMISL titles, and 13 trips to the NCAA playoffs.

Bill Boddington and Richardson cooperated closely with the management of varsity and junior varsity squads. Bill's sons, John and Tim, were captains of their respective teams. In 1968, John Boddington and his co-captain Peter Morse were chosen to try out for the Olympic team.

The Tigers began to travel more frequently in the seventies, playing teams in Utah, Chicago and NAIA schools in Kansas during the season. In 1975, the squad traveled west for the first time, playing Fullerton in a playoff game. The same decade would see two players at CC, Mike Haas and Eddy Dietz, who would go on to play professionally in the North American Soccer League.

Title IX in the early 80's made men's hockey and women's soccer both Division I sports, while men's soccer and all other intercollegiate sports became non-scholarship Division III based. Despite this label, CC maintained a challenging schedule versus teams like UCLA and SMU, matches they sometimes won.

The early eighties were fruitful for the Tigers, as they compiled a 58-28-7 record under the leadership of captains Brigham Olson and Tom Hyland. There are countless memories, but the most renowned is a spectacular once in a lifetime goal. The game-tying, last second goal scored by Sam Schwartz in 1983 against SMU is an image that is indelibly etched on the minds of anyone who has seen footage of it.

In the mid-eighties, CC soccer would be acknowledged for its first of currently six All-Americans with Greg Kazemi earning the honor in 1986. He, along with Jim Grice, Dickie Hertel of Germany, and Jacques Lemvo of Zaire, combined for some exciting play, the latest player having scored 63 goals during his four years at the college.

Chris Enzaldo/The Catalyst

Sophmore Martin Quinn, a right midfielder, streaks down the sideline for the ball. Just one of many players working to keep CC's soccer tradition strong.

The first international tour took place in the summer of 1988, when the then assistant coach Weidou Xu helped to organize a trip to mainland China. Coach Richardson recalls that the most exciting incident on the trip was when the antique bus on which the team was riding tipped over from having to swerve out of the way of another vehicle, landing the bus on its side in a rice patty (which he tastefully described as "a thousand years worth of muck"). He went on to say that by the time the team reached their Chinese hosts, they were so embarrassed that they spoiled the team to death, including body massage.

One year later, the entire team was captured on film in a movie entitled *The Incident* starring Walter Matthau, in which the men play soccer as extras in the setting of a WWII POW camp. Horst recalls that, "everybody got military-style haircuts and I actually ended up having a speaking part in the film."

In 1991, under the guidance of captain Erik Richardson, the Tigers won the RMISL championship in the last year of the league's existence in a "mudfest" versus Metropolitan State from Denver. From that point forward, Colorado College was forced to compete as an independent D III school, the only one in the Rocky Mountain West.

The next year, the Tigers fielded a team consistently labeled as "the best team ever" at CC. The 1992 team advanced to the NCAA quarter finals. Three All-Americans were among the teams' ranks: Noah Epstein, Robert Lipp, and Arron Lujan. Some other impact players for that squad were Jon Whitfield and Ezra Bayles.

The recent history of the Tigers has been remarkable. Six of the last eight seasons have seen the team competing in the NCAA playoffs. In the nineties, they went 144-68-16. The most recent All-American is Dan Morlan who was honored in 1997 and scored 65 goals for the Tigers from '94-'97, putting him second on the scoring list. The 1997 team that he played for beat Chapman College in a tournament game on a snowy Stewart Field.

The 1999 squad also made a showing at the NCAA tournament; albeit a lackluster one, but looks forward to hopefully returning this year to redeem themselves.

The rich history of this organization has been well documented. Horst and especially his wife Helen have, for three and a half decades, dedicated a good portion of their time to keeping scrapbooks for each year, filming games, and performing the difficult task of maintaining the present team to honor and build upon past successes of CC soccer. Scheduling games is always a challenge, as the Block Plan insists for careful planning, and accommodating other teams is constantly an issue, since the independent status of the team requires that CC attract opponents as guests.

Coach Richardson looks forward to the rest of this season in general, and Saturday's game in particular, with eager anticipation, as the CC men attempt to live up to the grand tradition set before them.

COLORADO COLLEGE MEN'S
TIGER SOCCER
50th ANNIVERSARY

Courtesy Sports Information

Football loses see-saw game

ANDY ANDERSON

Staff writer

The Colorado College football team almost pulled off a miracle Saturday afternoon. As it stands, the Tigers lost a heartbreaker to Kalamazoo College 23-19. The loss dropped CC to 2-3 on the season.

With less than 30 seconds remaining in the fourth quarter, quarterback Chris Witt connected with wide receiver Andy Cornell on a 38-yard pass that set the Tigers up at the Hornets' 3-yard line. CC failed to score on a hurried pass play directed at wide out Craig Wirt as time expired.

The difference in the game was a 5-yard touchdown run by Kalamazoo running back Dwight White with 5 minutes, 19 seconds to play. This came after CC had taken the lead 19-17 on a 24-yard scoring pass from Witt to Cornell.

Leading the CC offense was Witt, rushing for 82 yards and passing for 191. Adding to the totals were Cornell, who made five catches for 81 yards, and wide receiver Tim Wolfmeyer, who had three catches on the final drive.

Defensive back Pete Sigler keyed a Tiger defense that had seven players with at least five tackles. He collected 17 tackles and a pass breakup.

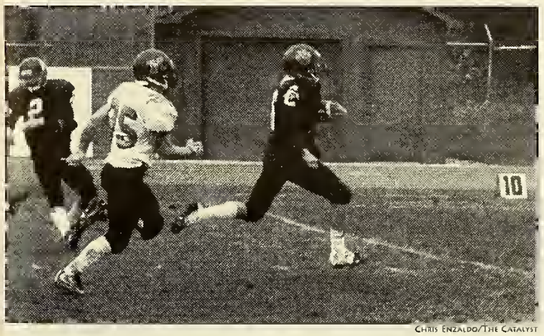
"Pete had an excellent game defending the run and pass," said Defensive Coordinator Neal Mitchell. "He's played five excellent games so far, and also been a good leader all season." Dickerson added 11 tackles, a fumble recovery, and a touchdown. Defensive tackle Menelek Lumumba also had a big game with seven tackles-for loss.

"It was an up and down game for us," said Head Coach Greg Polnasek. "We would have liked to finish on top, but I think we showed great character giving ourselves a chance to win in the last two minutes."

The first half belonged to Kalamazoo. Running back Dwight White opened the scoring on a 3-yard touchdown run in the first quarter. The only other points scored in the first half were on a Hornet field goal, which was set up by a CC turnover.

Trailing 10-0, the Tigers got on the board late in the third quarter. Cornerback Sean Owens blocked a Hornet punt in the end zone, and defensive end Jonathan Dickerson caught the ball for CC's first touchdown. The Tigers then took the lead 13-10 thanks to a 46-yard touchdown run from Witt.

Next up for the Tigers is a Homecoming game against Westminster College next Saturday afternoon at Washburn field.



CHRIS ENZALDO/THE CATALYST

Quarterback Chris Witt leaves Kalamazoo in the dust with a perfect run into the end zone.

Soccer loses a disappointing game and two key players

JESSICA TENNANT

staff writer

After a decisive victory Thursday afternoon against Montana-Billings, the CC men's soccer team ran out of the goods and were handed a 1-0 loss Monday evening.

The team in town was Penn State Behrend and they brought pressure to the Tigers from the get-go. A significant loss for the Tigers even before the game started was an injury to senior tri-captain Brad Polocec. Still both teams played strong in the first half.

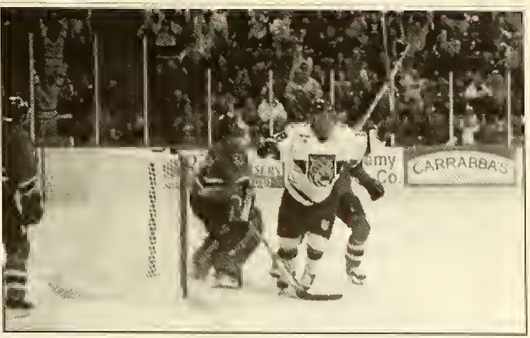
Sophomore Sean McGinnis had three solid shots that seemed to barely miss the goal and CC outshot Penn State 19-9 overall.

Unfortunately, a long cross, a quick shot from inside the 18, and an unlucky hop in the tenth minute of play resulted in a goal for the visitors.

To add to the struggle, senior Kevin Vicente went down with a possible MCL tear and his status and return date is still unknown.

The second half of play was hard fought, but the Tigers simply couldn't put together a successful attack. Neither team scored and the final score remained 1-0.

Up next for the Tigers is a homecoming game Saturday at 3pm vs. Haverford College. Bring your parents and come cheer on men's soccer!



CHRIS ENZALDO/THE CATALYST

Alex Kim, a junior transfer, led the Tigers to the win by scoring both their goals to win Friday night's expedition game.

Kim leads the Tigers to an exhibition game win

NIKKI JENSEN

staff writer

The Tigers started off their season with a win in their only home exhibition game over the University of Calgary by a score of 2-1. The game started off slowly, with the first period scoreless, though the Tigers dominated the Dinosaurs offensively. Only two minutes into the second period, however, junior Alex Kim scored a goal, with assists credited to sophomore Tom Preissing and sophomore Noah Clarke. "We definitely had some good moments," said Kim. "Overall I didn't think we played to our capability, but it was our first game, an exhibition game."

Kim, a transfer from the University of Miami in Ohio, also scored CC's second goal early in the third period, with assists credited to junior Jesse Heerema and junior Colin Stuart. Shortly after Kim's second goal, the Dinosaurs scored their one and only goal. "So far, there is nothing glaringly negative we need to work on," said sophomore Tom Preissing. "We are maybe trying to get guys to the net harder, but it's too early in the season to point to anything specific."

Kim agrees that it is probably too early to point to anything in particular.

"We may need to play with more emotion," said Kim. The Tigers made a good showing for their first game, with 40 total shots to Calgary's 19 shots. Sophomore goalie Jeff Sanger had 12 saves, and senior Colin Zulianello had 6 saves, while Calgary had 30 saves total. Overall, the Tigers dominated the game offensively, though both Kim and Preissing suggested the team should continue to strengthen their offense as the season progresses. The Tigers first real season games are scheduled for Friday, October 13, at 7:35 PM, and Saturday, October 14, at 7:05 PM, both at the World Arena. The team faces Mankato State, a team that caused the Tigers some trouble last season. "We played them four times last year, and each game was a one goal game," said Preissing. "So we have a little bit of a bitter taste in our mouths, I think." At this point, the Tigers are taking it game by game, though they hope to get off to a fast start. "We have a lot of home games," said Preissing, "so we are trying to take advantage of that."

BEDAZZLED
OCTOBER 20TH ONLY IN THEATRES

THE CATALYST

Want to see this movie before everyone else?

If you are one of the first 15 people to come to the basement of Cossitt Hall on Monday, October 16 after 1:00 p.m. you will win a pass to see this film!

Wednesday, October 18 at 7:30 p.m.

Tinseltown USA
E. Cheyenne Mtn. Blvd & Venetucci 576-0593

Passes are limited and are on a first come, first serve basis while supplies last. Limit one pass per person. Each pass admits two. Theater is not responsible for over booking. No phone calls please. No purchase necessary.

CC Calendar of events for October 13-19

Friday
- 9 am - 5 pm: Classic Volleyball Tournament, El Pomar
- 9 am - 6:30 pm: Homecoming Registration, Gaylord Hall
- 9 - 12 am: Campus in Transition Exhibit, Perkins Lounge
- 12 - 4 pm: Fifty Year Club Induction Ceremony, Shove Chapel
- 5 - 8 pm: President's Reception & Dinner, Double Tree Hotel at the World Arena
- 8 - 10 pm: Modular Madness, Taylor Theatre

Saturday
- 7:30 - 10 am: Twelfth Tiger Classic 5k Race, CC Track
- 8 - 10:30 am: Freedom & Authority Seminar & Breakfast, Rastall
- 9 - 12 am: Campus in Transition Exhibit, Perkins Lounge
- 10:30 am - 12 pm: Tiger Walk Parade, Shove Chapel
- 12-1:30 pm: All Campus Picnic, Armstrong Quad
- 1 - 3 pm: Class Photos, Cutler Courtyard
- 3 - 4 pm: Minority Student Group Reunion Roundtable, The Glass House
- 3:30-4:30 pm: Campus Walking Tour, Worner Flagpole
- 4 - 4:45 pm: Alumni Athlete's Reception: All American Hall of Honor
- 4 - 4:45 pm: Greek Quad Dedication, Kappa Kappa Gamma House
- 5 - 6:30 pm: Open House/Reception, Student Cultural Center
- 9:30 pm - 1 am: Homecoming Dance, Armstrong Quad

Sunday
- 11 am - 12 pm: Chapel Service, Shove Chapel
- 1 - 2 pm: Organ Concert, Shove Chapel

Tuesday
- 8:30 am - 4:30 pm: Opportunities Fair, Worner

Wednesday
- 12:15 - 1 pm: Music at Midday, Packard Hall

Thursday
- 7:30 - 9:30 pm: Reading by Poet Ted Kooser, Gates Common Room
- 7:30 - 9 pm: Dick Hyman, Solo Jazz Artist, Packard Hall
- 8 - 10:30 pm: *The Tempest*, Armstrong Theatre

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"The God concept was invented by ruling elites in order to keep the masses stupid, fearful, and under control." American Atheists, P.O. Box 2344, Denver, CO 80201. www.atheists.org

Upcoming deadlines for off-campus study:

- CC new program in southern France Spring 2001
  apply by 10/13
  contact Ibrahima Wade, x6629, Armstrong 318
- ACM Urban Education Spring 2001
  apply by 10/16
  contact Priscilla Englen, x6169, Mierow House
- ACM Costa Rica Tropical Field Research Spring 2001
  apply by 10/23
  contact Marc Snyder, x6209, Olin 454or OIP
- ACM Costa Rica Language and Culture Fall 2001
  apply by 10/23 for early admission
  contact Clara Lomas, x6622, Armstrong 121
- ACM India Program runs from 4/2/01 to 12/14/01
  (spring/summer 2001, fall 2001) apply by 10/30,
  contact OIP

Personals

Desperately seeking a hott, hott, hottie to fulfill my needs. Must like getting foot messages, back rubs, and sweet, sweet huggin' and kissin'. Need not be a lesbian but trani-boys preferred, if male. Relationship preferred over famous Co Co-type hookup.Must be partial to mili-lez lovin. Please slip reply notes under door, Montgomery 202. Direct all calls to X7485.

Back to the office, vacation is over. Ahh, the memories of kick dogs, playgrounds, and picking up chicks. Next time, one will be more prepared and remember the ___, ___, and ___ from the store...

Hey BMOC, try to deal with the pressure...we all love you. F*cking priceless, ah yes.

Trio, o trio:
The iron cow does not moo, but it does provide bountiful quantities of fresh milk. Why don't you get me some of that dairy goodness?

To Karen Mesko-
I am not sure who you are, o where you live, but any woma who appreciates the mili-lez is du for some sweet, sweet lovin'--op7e

To the girl with the lebr piercing who lives on Slocum 3 South--you are really cute. pleas call me! x7662

Let's check out the horsesho park this weekend, when it's reall packed. Whaddya think?

WELLS FARGO

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Colorado College, Worner Campus Center, Room 213

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The CATALYST

The Student Newspaper of Colorado College

Volume 45 Issue 6 www.CatalystNewspaper.com Friday, November 3, 2000

INSIDE

IN THE SPOTLIGHT

P. 5

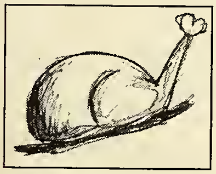
The SCENE

P. 9

BackStage

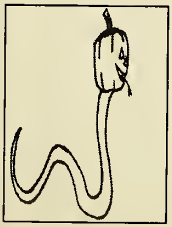
P. 13

PEN HITS PAPER



P. 16

The Lower Brow



P. 17

ITS network traffic analysis: few ruining it for the many

RYAN OLSON

editor-in-chief

It has been said that a few can abuse the resources available to the many.

After completing an in-depth analysis of College network traffic over a 48-hour period at the end of last block, Information Technology Services (ITS) has obtained numbers buttressing the argument that a few users are taking advantage of the Internet bandwidth available and causing slowdowns for the rest of the College community.

While the concept of a tremendous increase in student usage of Napster and other file-sharing applications such as Scour Exchange and Gnutella is hardly new, the important issue is the College's development of a plan to address the future consumption of bandwidth.

Right now "we know that we're going to have to add more bandwidth" mentioned Randy Stiles, CC's ITS director. The question is not one of whether or not additional bandwidth will be necessary in the future; rather, it is the same one posed by ITS at the start of the year only two blocks ago: can students be responsible in their usage of this resource?

Since the start of the year ITS has urged students to be considerate in their usage of internet bandwidth, taking a very hands-off approach to controlling what appeared to be a growing problem. Given the current situation, it appears that a more proactive approach is necessary.

"We still do not plan to block [student] access to any internet sites," Stiles explained. However, "people who continue to cause problems will eventually face some sort of disciplinary action."

Napster/Cont. on p. 4

THE COLORADO COLLEGE ITS INFORMATION TECHNOLOGY SERVICES

Quick Facts

(based on network analysis done at the end of second block)

- More than 50% of College network traffic is being used by Napster, Gnutella, Scour Exchange, and other file-sharing applications
- The top 9 student users are consuming more than all of the College e-mail traffic times 23
- The Average bandwidth used by the top nine student users is 15x that of an average student's bandwidth use; the top user consumes 34x the average student's use
- Over the 48-hour period examined by ITS in their analysis of network traffic, the top user transferred approx. 2.75 GB of data through the network

The following is a copy of a letter sent out by ITS Director Randy Stiles to the top twenty student users of college bandwidth, as measured over a 48-hour period (Monday - Wednesday) at the end of block 2.

Dear _____,

I am director of Information Technology Services (ITS), the organization that is responsible for the management of network services at CC. Last summer, we doubled the bandwidth of our connection to the Internet by adding a second T1 line. However, we are already experiencing slowdowns in Internet access because our two T1s are operating at maximum capacity throughout much of the day.

As a result of these bandwidth issues, we have established a routine network traffic-monitoring program. We have observed that more than half of CC's bandwidth is routinely consumed with traffic to Gnutella, Napster, and Scour Exchange. Also, it has come to my attention that you consumed an extraordinary amount of the College's bandwidth during a 48-hour period at the end of Block 2 - almost 600 percent of ALL inbound and outbound e-mail traffic for the entire College. I would like to remind you of College policies regarding responsible use of our limited resources (attached) and suggest that you be more considerate of others in the community, especially during peak academic times. If you can demonstrate that your extraordinary use of bandwidth was because of an assignment in a course for which you are registered, please let me know. Also, be advised that you may be putting yourself personally at risk of a lawsuit if you are distributing or accessing unauthorized copes of computer software, still images, video or audio files, or any other copyrighted material.

If you have any questions regarding College policies don't hesitate to call (x6250) or visit me in 202 Barnes. Thanks for your cooperation.

Randy Stiles
Director of Information Technology Services
Colorado College

THE CATALYST

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Letters Policy

The Catalyst encourages letters from students, faculty, and community members expressing their views on issues related to CC. Letters or disks should be dropped off in the Cutler office or mailed (Due Wednesday at 7 pm) to:

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Letters to the Editor
902 North Cascade Ave.
Colorado Springs, CO 80946
or e-mail to
Catalyst@ColoradoCollege.edu

Cutler Publications
Worner Center
902 North Cascade Avenue
Colorado Springs, CO 80946

Reminiscing from life in England

Dear Queen Elizabeth:

As you may possibly be aware, I am a writer. I really like to write letters and articles. I have been an avid writer since 1986, when my health permitted.

I have a collection of personal letters from important people. In fact, I have quite an impressive letter collection. But all of my letters are from Americans. I do not have a single personal letter from anybody from a foreign land.

For this reason, I decided to write you this letter. It is my hope that you will find this letter sufficiently impressive to feel obligated to personally write me back. If you were to do so, I assure you, I would feel great honor.

It appears to me that the entire world today is being managed by the maintenance of illusions that no longer have much value to life. There are all kinds of illusions that people on this planet are currently respectful of that only guarantee. life on this planet extinction in the future. In my view, there is not a single illusion being respected in today's world that has any sacred value to life.

But every illusion in place on this planet that is being significantly respected by people is profiting somebody. Not a single illusion present is not serving someone's personal interests.

Ages ago, I lived in your land. I was unusual in that nobody liked me. I was an apprentice to a magician named Merlin. Merlin would occasionally play with me. He had no fear of me whatsoever. Consequently, he disliked me the least of everyone in your country. The fact of the matters is that the most common reason A PERSON IS DISLIKED IS DUE TO SOME FORM OF FEAR HE ELICITS IN OTHER PEOPLE.

Merlin taught me how to hunt dragons. Merlin was the champion of the world at killing dragons. I learned a great deal from Merlin. But unfortunately, his techniques were of limited value to me as far as emulation was concerned.

The first lesson I learned from Merlin was that every body of life visible could be conceptually seen as a dragon. In Merlin's view, the world was infested with dragons.

Most dragons, however, were not worth hunting. It was only the fire-breathing dragons that were of interest to Merlin. Merlin developed a great understanding of all the fire-breathing dragons he knew in existence. He then developed a war plan for your people that allowed them to prevail in nearly every fight undertaken with fire-breathing dragons. This is why England has been historically a successful country in engaging in conflicts. The people of your land were forever influenced by the teachings of Merlin.

Only once in the history of your land did Merlin's dragon fighting technique prove inadequate. This is when I became momentarily famous in England.

We were engaged in battle with a dragon that we had never seen before. He was smaller than all of the fire-breathing dragons we knew in existence. Furthermore, it took a long time fighting him before we knew for sure that he even breathed fire. Nearly every dragon we ever attacked would show fire immediately in the conflict. But the particular dragon that brought down the British Empire was non-fire breathing for so long in the conflict that our forces were largely exhausted in fighting the best before he ever showed fore.

This dragon was called by Merlin "The Yellow Dragon." From the very beginning of our attack on this beast, this dragon constantly retreated and fought solely with his unusually long tail. In the beginning, we were heartened by the apparent cowardice of the beast. But in time, we realized that Merlin's dragon fighting techniques never contemplated the existence of such a beast.

Our whole dragon fighting corporation was set up for fairly short fights. We never knew of a dragon that could endure an extremely long battle with us. All of the incentives in place to motivate our warriors were established with a short fight in mind.

One teaching of Merlin was that when we launched an attack on a dragon, we should approach the beast as though we were a small flock of fluttering butterflies. This would deceive the dragon into thinking we were friendly. But the Yellow Dragon proved to be impossible to deceive. he would always regard approaching warriors as unfriendly from the moment he saw us.

Once the Yellow Dragon showed fire, all discipline disappeared in the Dragon Fighting Corp. As I said, we were largely exhausted before the beast ever showed fire. Once he began roasting warriors in large number, nobody wanted to fight him anymore.

Instead of fighting the Yellow Dragon, warriors began fighting their commanding officers. Furthermore, once a few commanding officers lost their lives, all remaining commanding officers began conspiring to attack the prevailing Queen. In affect, support of the Yellow Dragon began growing in power. He began harnessing support of the Dragon Fighting Corp. for the purpose of overthrowing the British Empire.

This is indeed what occurred. A beast called the Yellow Dragon defeated Great Britain in war for the first and only time. This is when I gained Kingship Honors of your country for awhile.

But as soon as tranquility re-emerged in your country, I began losing power. It seems that I was and am incompatible with the people of your nation.

I now live in North America and have no real interest in England. I aspire to become powerful here, however. Perhaps you can lend me important assistance.

Sincerely,

Joe Kinney
1416 Raymond Street
Plainfield, IN 46168

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Raising questions on student conduct

Editor's note: the following letter was sent to the Catalyst courtesy of VP of Student Life Laurel McLeod. In the interest of sparking some sort of student feedback, we have decided to print it in its entirety, with the name of the author omitted for privacy reasons.

Perhaps the most important issue raised by the author of the letter is this: How does our student body behave? If you have thoughts on the subject please do let us know, via e-mail (Catalyst@ColoradoCollege.edu) or through our website at www.CatalystNewspaper.com.

Enjoy.

Dear Ms. Mohrman:

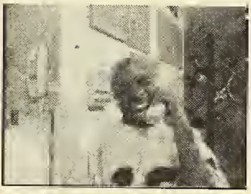
My first trip to CC last weekend to visit my son was positive in every aspect except one. And that, of course, is why I'm writing to you.

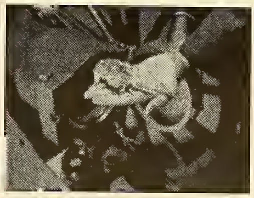
For two consecutive nights I sat totally absorbed in the World Arena watching CC's hockey team. As I looked around the arena I was impressed by the huge number of Colorado Springs residents in yellow and black who were obviously great CC hockey fans. They very clearly outnumbered those in the students' sections.

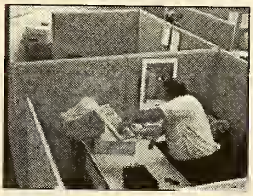
However, these loyal fans, many with children in tow, had to listen to a very loud cheer that erupted frequently from the hundreds of the students who sat behind the opponent's goalie. After repeating the name of the goalie two times, the students would yell in perfect and enthuisiastic unison, "You suck dick." That's right. It couldn't get any more tasteless.

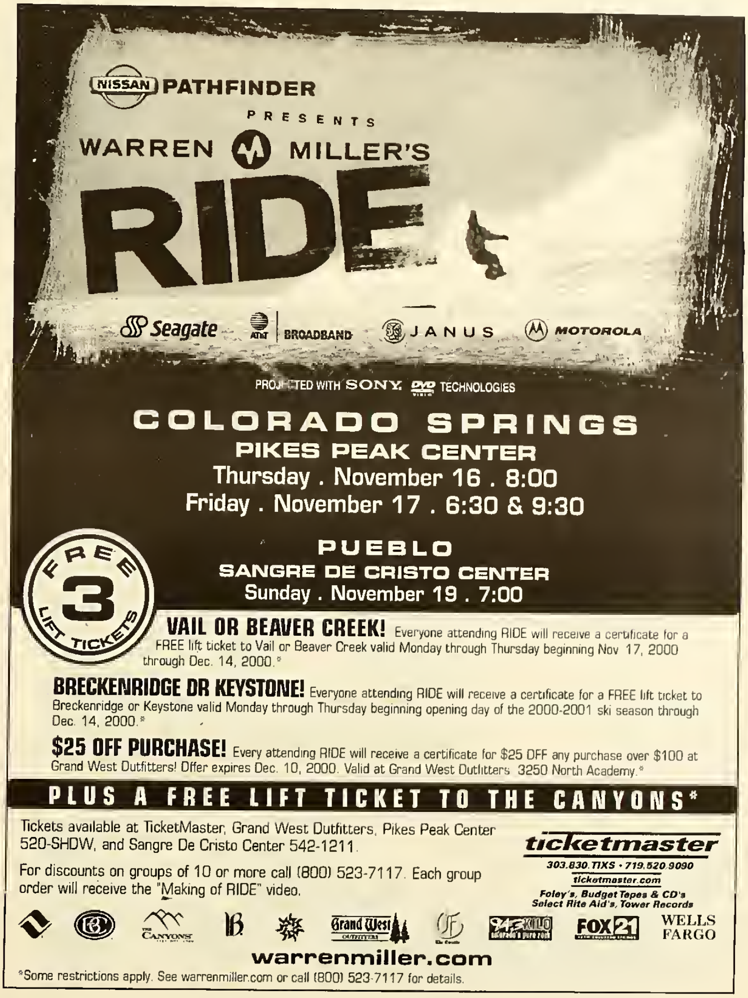
It sure would be nice if faculty, administrative and student leadership could put an end to this and teach CC students how to be more considerate of their audience.

And just for fun...









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Napster/Cont. from p. 1

At the end of last block Stiles sent out a letter to the top 20 student bandwidth users, and called the top three users to inform them of their excessive use of network resources.

As Stiles and Alan Davis, CC's Network Engineer explained, "A very small number of people are causing the problem." Not in the sense that the network has been brought to its knees, but rather "in an irritating way," which causes slowdows and overall speed issues when it comes to network traffic.

These observations raise multiple questions pertaining to student usage of the internet. Are most of the high-volume users freshmen? As shown by the included graph, more first-years have registered computers than any other class. Does this mean that the majority of these "problem users" are freshman? Perhaps. An additional question is one of whether or not the top X users are continually the same people. Since this is the first time ITS has performed an analysis of this caliber, there is no way of knowing whether or not these users have been consuming this amount of bandwidth, on average, over the course of the entire year.

Based on the aforementioned analysis of network traffic, it has been determined that the top nine bandwidth users are students, followed by the College e-mail server, Tikki. In comparison, the College web server, Anakin, fell in at #22.

With approximately 2600 registered users across campus, including faculty, staff, students, lab machines, etc., the excessive actions of a few students are affecting a much larger population of computer users. Right now the college is sitting on a 3 Megabit/second connection which, as Stiles and Davis explained, averages out to each user being allowed approximately 26 megabytes of data transfer/day. When the average daily use of the top 250 users across campus equals 80 MB of data, it is easy to see where a problem can arise.

As mentioned, Stiles explained how "we are looking to double [bandwidth] and not lose an arm and a leg" in the process due to a lack of research. But for now, the request of ITS remains the same: be considerate of others when using the internet, and remember that academic-oriented usage takes priority over all types of recreational use.

Perhaps the most important question in all of this is the last one posed by Stiles. "Is buying recreational bandwidth our highest priority?" The eventual increase of college bandwidth is at the forefront of questions being asked at the moment, but a reasonable and cost-effective solution is the best option. For now, the issue is still one of student responsibility.

$ College network costs $

Single T1 line

$15,000/year (leased)

Adding a T1 line

requires $10,000 worth of additional connection hardware

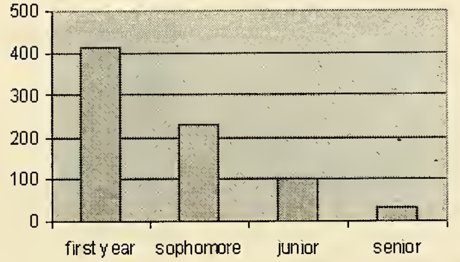
Total cost to add an additional T1 line

$25,000

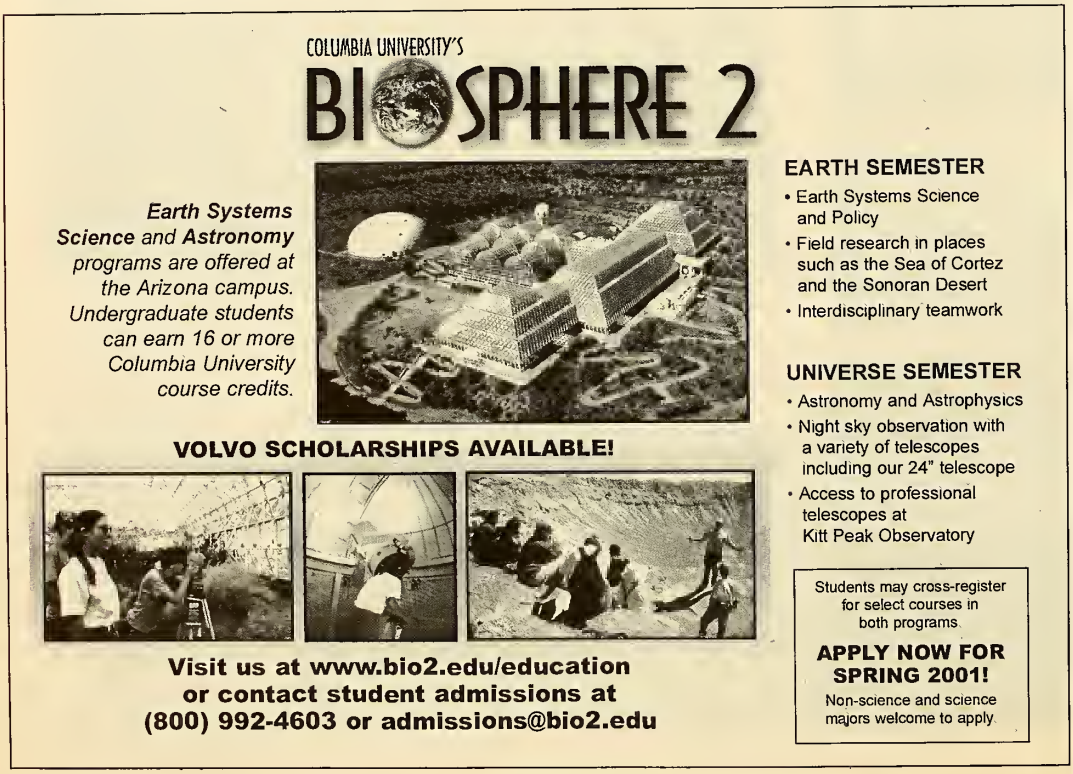
Cost to double the current amount of College Internet bandwidth

$50,000

Number of student machines registered thus far this year (2000-2001)



This information, courtesy ITS, can be found on the CC webpage, in the computing section, at the following address: *http://www.ColoradoCollege.edu/Computing/NewITS/aboutits/resnetnumbers.htm*



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Nader, Gore backers swap votes over internet

WinWinCampaign.org aims to maximize left wing voters' electoral college influence

Jonathan Werve
features editor

Left-wing voters distraught over the Nader or Gore dilemma now have another option -- bargain with other voters to get the best vote for both campaigns.

By "trading" votes through a web site, Gore voters in uncontested states pledge to vote Green if a Nader voter in a contested state agrees to vote for Gore. Conversely, a Nader voter in a swing state can solicit Gore voters to switch by offering their vote in exchange.

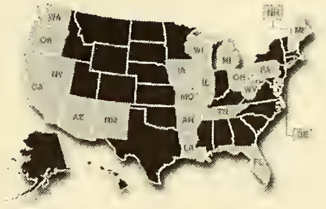
The idea first hit the web with www.NaderTrader.org, a hastily designed site that gives the rational behind liberals voting strategically--swing state residents vote for Gore, while everyone else votes for Nader.

WinWinCampaign.org takes an additional step of introducing Nader and Gore voters to each other via confidential email. The system is legal because the vote trading is nonbinding. There are no penalties for going back on a pledge and no rewards for following through with it.

The idea has not been endorsed by either the Gore or Nader campaign but has attracted a large response from web users. Nadertrader.org reports 429,779 hits. WinWin Campaign.org reports almost 4800 vote pledges since opening Thursday.

"I was losing sleep over the Nader-Gore issue," says Lucia Gill Case, the founder of the Win-Win site. Then late the other night I realized that an online pledge system could create a win-win situation for both candidates... I want success for both Ralph Nader and Al Gore."

The site's founders hope to achieve the goals of both campaigns: Ralph Nader gets 5% of the popular vote, which qualifies the Green Party for federal matching funds in the 2004 election cycle, and Al Gore gets elected president.



Light gray states are undecided as of 11/3/00

GRAPHIC: CNN.com

Similar sites have been shut down by authorities threatening to prosecute as a violation of election law.

The idea has had mixed review from left-wing activists.

"People who are talking about back room 'vote-swapping' deals are completely missing the point of Nader's campaign. What Nader is offering is a *true third choice* in a campaign dominated by two corporate party candidates who agree on everything." says Nader campaigner and University of Michigan student Lee Palmer.

Other progressive voters aren't convinced that voting for Gore isn't more important.

"It is certainly noble to vote your conscious," says Brian Goldman, a senior at Kenyon College, "but realize that if this comes to the wire, every person's vote counts and yours could make the difference. Weigh your conscience with seeing Bush making speeches in the Rose Garden, addressing foreign leaders as the most powerful man in the world, and bringing a completely different philosophy to Washington."

NADERGORE
WIN WIN

The backers of the Win-Win Campaign agree with Goldman.

"There is no Gore or Nader supporter that wants to see a George W. Bush Presidency," argues Win-Win Campaign manager Jonathan Karush, a University of Pennsylvania senior. "Ralph Nader will not win the election. Think of what a terrible scenario it will be, if George W. wins the election by a few electoral votes in states where Nader proved a decisive factor in taking away Gore votes.

"As a Pennsylvania voter, I cannot in good conscience vote for Nader, knowing that I could be responsible for a Bush victory - But I don't want the Nader campaign to have gone in vain."

In the closing days of the election, the Nader-Gore dilemma has intensified. With the election still too close too call, the Win-Win campaign organizers hope that "many people are struggling with the Nader-Gore issue right now," says Karush. "WinWinCampaign.org gives people an immediate win-win solution."

Tossup States:
(based on 11/2/00 polls)

- Arizona
- Florida
- Iowa
- Maine
- Michigan
- Minnesota
- New Hampshire
- Oregon
- Pennsylvania
- Tennessee
- Washington
- Wisconsin
- West Virginia

SOURCE: CNN.com

Some Nader backers bail out, endorse Gore

Seattle -- Two prominent community activists have taken out full page newspaper advertisements encouraging Nader supporters to vote for Gore. With the presidential race the closest in recent memory, some high profile Nader supporters are questioning the logic that a strong electoral showing is the only way the Green Party can have influence.

Meanwhile, Nader is unapologetic. "Only Gore can beat Gore" he said on Larry King Live. ""Can you imagine, (Gore is) in a neck-and-neck race with a bumbling Republican governor from Texas, with such a horrific record? ... What does that say about the Democratic Party?"

CC student meets President Clinton on independent study

Second block break, Margaret Whittum was pondering taking a block off to work on local political campaigns. Three weeks later she was shaking hands with President Bill Clinton. "He said something to me. I can't remember what," Whittum says. "You'd think I'd remember."

Whittum spent third block on an independent study in political campaigns, with CC's left-wing organizer-guru, Mark Johnson, as her advisor. "I was signed up for Intro to Psych. I put 40 points on that class," Whittum says.

The last minute switch was worth it, she says, as she got to spend the block working for the Democrats on local ballot initiatives, state house campaigns, and occasionally, the presidential campaign.

When given a chance to attend a fundraiser in Denver, Whittum jumped at the chance. She was one of 250 people at a dinner with President Clinton.

But after three and a half weeks, Whittum is ready for a break. "It's a lot of politics," she says.

There are those who shy away from challenges. And then there are those who travel 9,000 miles looking for them.

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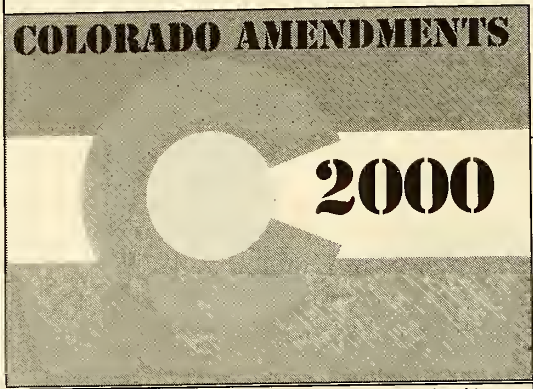
Colorado College

INFORMATION TABLE:
Wednesday, November 8th
11 am – 2 pm
Worner Center

FILM SHOW:
Wednesday, November 8th
4 pm
Worner Center, Room 212

Grant Keiner
staff writer

In addition to the many local initiatives, there are six proposed amendments to the Colorado state constitution for the 2000 Ballot. This year's amendments cover the issues of abortion, a way to handle urban sprawl, gun control, school funding, tax cuts, and legalizing marijuana. The following is a summary of the amendments and the arguments for and against each one:



COLORADO AMENDMENTS 2000

AMENDMENT 20 - MEDICAL MARIJUANA

BASICS Amendment 20 would legalize medical marijuana. This bill will allow doctors to prescribe marijuana to people suffering from "debilitating medical conditions." Once prescribed, a patient and their caretaker can possess up to two ounces of marijuana. The amendment would exempt insurance companies from paying for treatment and establish a state registry of all patients and caretakers allowed to possess the drug.

FOR Proponents of medical marijuana point to the benefits of medical marijuana over synthesized THC (the drug in marijuana): marijuana can be smoked and is therefore more effective in controlling nausea than a pill which can be regurgitated. Marijuana can also be taken in increments in order to find the right dosage for the patient. Pills only come in one dosage.

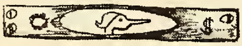
AGAINST Opponents of the medical marijuana legislation are afraid that the legalization of marijuana for medical use will condone recreational use. As a result, more people, especially impressionable teens, would be exposed to this "harmful gateway" drug. They also point out that Amendment 20 legalizes the use of medical marijuana, but it does not provide a legal source for the drug. This could lead to increased drug trafficking and force patients to "get their drugs from the dealer on the corner."

AMENDMENT 21 - TAX CUT 2000

BASICS Entitled "Tax Cut 2000," the proposal for this amendment is a cut in state property, income, vehicle, and utility taxes. The cut would be a $25 cut per tax, per person. The tax would also increase $25 per year.

FOR Proponents of the bill cite Colorado as having some of the highest state sales and income taxes through out the country. Proponents state that any taxes which reach zero would be covered by the TABOR (Taxpayer's Bill of Rights) surplus, which is currently estimated at $579 million. It is unlikely that most of the taxes will zero out due to their exponential growth.

AGAINST Opponents worry that taxes will zero out and the cuts will cost $500 million in taxes, taken form the TABOR surplus. The result would be a lack of funding for libraries, roads, and rural fire departments, as well as anincreased tax for business owners. Opponents of 21 encourage voters to "have faith in representative government."



AMENDMENT 22 - THE GUN-SHOW LOOPHOLE

BASICS This amendment intends to "close the gun-show loophole." The bill would require background checks for all fire arms sales at gun shows. Under this bill, a gun show consists of the sale of 25 or more guns.

FOR Proponents claim that this bill would make it more difficult for criminals and minors to obtain fire arms. They cite a case in which a man from Castle Rock, who had a restraining order against him, was able to by pass the background check and by a gun, with which he killed his wife and children.

AGAINST Opponents think that Amendment 22 imposes "needless restrictions on the rights of law abiding citizens." They point to examples in which crimes have been committed by people who did pass the background check. In addition, they claim that most criminals obtain their guns through illegal sources rather than from gun shows or shops.

AMENDMENT 23- SCHOOL FUNDING INCREASE

BASICS Amendment 23 proposes an across the board school funding increase. The increase would be "at least the rate of inflation plus one percent for the next ten years and by at least the rate of inflation thereafter. The bill would establish a state education fund, which would be exempt from TABOR (which placed a cap on the amount of revenue public entities can collect.)

FOR Proponents cite inequity based on the socio-economics as the need for the increase. Colorado ranks 39th in the nation for school funding and needs to invest more in its schools and children. The funding would provide more certified teachers, better facilities, and smaller class sizes regardless of the socio-economics of the neighborhood a school is in.

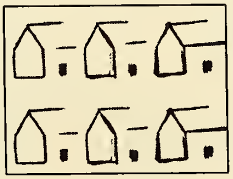
AGAINST Opponents claim that the bill will result in an increase in taxes and remove funding from roads and other public projects. Because the bill would be exempt from TABOR, it would allow the state to hold onto more money, therefore reducing refunds to citizens. Opponents also believe that school funds should be increase by raising local property taxes. Furthermore, opponents believe that schools need to better spend the funds they already receive and cut down on bureaucracy.

Amendments cont. on page 7

AMENDMENT 24 - THE RESPONSIBLE GROWTH INITIATIVE

BASICS Labeled "the responsible growth initiative," Amendment 24 establishes a system by which residents in counties with a population higher than 10,000 will vote on and approve growth plans in their community. The plans would include projections of economic traffic and environmental impact.

FOR Proponents say that the proposed amendment will stop the current development rate of 10 acres per hour in Colorado Springs and high development in other areas of the state. However, the bill would only slow growth by 1%. By limiting sprawl, the plan would save tax dollars which would have been used to set up infrastructure (roads, sewers, and water) for sprawling developments. The tax savings would benefit all people in the community, especially the poor.



Proponents also say that this will limit under the table deals between developers and city officials and give the power back to the voting public. 24 proponents also say that this will cut down on reactive community actions in the wake of development through existing communities as new infrastructure will have to be approved by current residents.

AGAINST Opponents argue that this plan will stop growth in Colorado, resulting in fewer jobs for the lower class. They argue that the "red tape" set up by this amendment would also make it more difficult to fix existing traffic problems because new road plans would require a vote. Also, this amendment is too complicated and for it to work would require the involvement of every citizen.

Opponents also argue that this will raise property taxes.

CC Debate team aims for a top ten spot in the wake of the Al Johnson Invitational Tournament

JENN CROSS

staff writer

The CC Debate Team began their season with a bang during the Al Johnson Invitational Tournament this last weekend. You may have seen a number of people wandering around campus dressed in suits and carrying briefcases. These were the many participants of what may prove to be one of the largest tournaments of the year.

The Al Johnson Invitational (Oct. 27-29, 2000) drew 28 schools from 12 states. This included: Rice; University of Alaska, Anchorage; Cal State-Long Beach; Sheridan; University of Wyoming; Dixie; College of Southern Utah; Northern Arizona University; College of Eastern New Mexico; Texas Tech University; as well as CSU, CU Boulder, DU, USAFA, and Metro State College.

There were a total of 81 Parliamentary Debate teams, with 58 Open teams and 23 Novice teams. There were over 340 individual event slots as well, split into open and junior divisions.

In Parliamentary Debate, the Open division broke to Double-Octofinals after six preliminary rounds. The Novice division broke directly to Quarterfinals after six preliminary rounds as well.

The CC Debate squad entered a record number of teams for their second tournament of the season. In the Open division, CC entered three full teams and one hybrid team. Following their exceptional performance in Alaska over first block break, senior Chris Pallanch and sophomore Kyle DeBeer advanced to elimination rounds on a 6-0 record. Pallanch and DeBeer were the second ranked team out of prelims.

Senior Jennifer Cross and freshman Ben Shellhorn also advanced to elimination rounds, on a 3-3 record and were ranked 28th out of prelims.

Senior Melanie Weinecke and freshman Jake Tabor did not advance but competed well in their first tournament together.

Freshman Travis Whitson competed as a hybrid team with Verity Matthews of Colorado State University.

In the Novice division, CC entered one team and one hybrid team. Freshmen Stephanie Shannon and John Udewitz did well for their first tournament ever. Freshman Catie Bellus debated as a hybrid team as well, with Tony Tolstedt of Regis University. Bellus and Tolstedt went 3-3 in prelims and narrowly missed breaking to elimination rounds.

In elimination rounds, DeBeer and Pallanch dropped to Rice University in their Double-Octofinal round.

Cross and Shellhorn won over CSU, DU, and Regis before dropping on a 2-1 decision to the top CSU team (who went on to win the tournament) in Semifinals. This placed Cross and Shellhorn third in the tournament. "I was surprisingly pleased," Shellhorn reflected. "We fought for every win and I think we did exceptionally well considering that this was Jenn's and my first tournament together."

These results, coupled with Kyle DeBeer and Chris Pallanch's September win in Alaska, set the team up for a killer season. DeBeer commented that, "the competition was extremely competitive and we are very proud of the accomplishments of Jenn and Ben."

Coach Bonnie Stapleton, now in her third year at CC, stated that "this puts CC well on their way to becoming one of the top ten teams in the nation." Given the team's performance last year and their promise this year, Coach Stapleton appears to be right on target with her prediction.

The team will next be competing at the US Air Force Invitational, November 17-19, at the Air Force Academy. Students are encouraged to attend and support the CC Debate Team. For further information, call or email Coach Stapleton at 389-6339 or bstapleton@coloradocollege.edu.

CHRIS ENZALDO/THE CATALYST

The CC Debate Team poses outside of the Debate House. Jennifer Cross holds the Third Place award that she and Shellhorn won last weekend at the CC Al Johnson Invitational Tournament. 2000-01 team members (from left to right, top to bottom): Donovan Tracy, John Udewitz, Catie Bellua, Chris Pallanch, Coach Bonnie Stapleton; Jake Tabor, Melanie Weinecke, Dinh Lu, Kate Rosow, Stephanie Shannon, Kyle DeBeer; Ben Shellhorn, Jennifer Cross. Not pictured: Travis Whitson, Vanessa Mousavizadeh.

AMENDMENT 25 - ABORTION CONSENT

Continued from page 6

BASICS Labeled the "Requirements for Consent to Abortion," this amendment requires doctors to present women with a state-approved informational packet and video, detailing the abortion process and outlining the alternatives to abortion. The amendment would also require women to wait 24 hours before receiving an abortion. Aside from providing information to the patient, the doctor would be required to keep records of the abortions for public health records. The bill would subject doctors to possible criminal charges if they fail to follow the guidelines of the bill.

BABY
ON
BOARD
?

FOR Proponents of the bill–Focus on the Family and Colorado Christian Coalition--argue that women are being misled and poorly informed on the facts of the abortion procedure. This bill would require women to be given all the information they need to know about abortion and 24 hours to think over their decision.

AGAINST Opponents of 25 claim that the purpose of this bill is to make abortion more difficult. Also, they see releasing the names of doctors in the public health records as a violation of privacy and would decrease the number of doctors willing to perform the operation for fear of retribution from violent anti-abortionists. In addition to adding risk, the bill would make it more difficult for poor women to afford an abortion or women in rural areas to attain one.

In Colorado, there are very few doctors who perform abortions. This means that many women must travel long distances to receive an abortion. If Amendment 25 was passed, poorer women who do not live in a town with a doctor willing to perform the procedure would have to pay for transportation twice or pay for a place to stay for the 24-hour waiting period. Opponents also point out that most doctors who perform abortions only do so one day a week. This means that women would most likely end up waiting a full week rather than the 24 hours required by the amendment.

WEEKLY BRIEFING

REBECCA HAIMOWITZ

news editor

Dubya's DUI

In 1976, Republican presidential nominee George W. Bush was arrested for drunk driving.

A Maine TV station broke this story, and Bush has confirmed it. Bush, driving near Kennebunkport, Maine, was stopped for swerving and driving very slowly. Bush pleaded guilty to a misdemeanor charge of driving while under the influence, was fined $150 and had his driving privileges suspended.

Four days before the presidential election, Bush said "I've got my suspicions," as to where this story came from. Gore's campaign denies having any connection to the story.

WWF vs. WWF

The Worldwide Fund for Nature (the World Wildlife Foundation) is suing the World Wrestling Federation over use of the 'WWF' initials.

In 1994, the two entities reached an agreement which allowed both groups to use the initials. However, this agreement did not cover the internet.

Both sides argue that name recognition is crucial to the success of their respective enterprises.

WEEKLY BRIEFING

Enzaldo sez: *Two Family* better than *Blair Witch*...barely

Chris Enzaldo

staff "A-Team" member

Watching the world at any corner in New York City brings you face to face with how people throughout the centuries tried to make the American Dream (whatever that is) a reality within the confines of their very own home. *Two Family House*, set in the 1950s, paints a portrait of a man of Italian descent who wants to run his own bar on Staten Island and of a young woman of Irish descent with a newborn of mixed race. But on a grander scale, it depicts a way of life in which nothing is given to you in plenty, save pleasant frustration.

Buddy Visalo, (played by Michael Rispoli) with the hopes of being a great singer, chose instead to marry Estelle (Kathrine Narducci) and move into the ground floor of an old shack of a place on Staten Island. Not only does he fail at the various businesses he starts, but disputing with the previous residents (who live on the second floor) makes Buddy's Italian nostrils flare. Refusing to leave, a scruffy old Irishman named Jim O'Neary (Kevin Conway) with the bottle as his best friend tells Buddy to piss off because it's his house and because his very young wife Mary (Kelly MacDonald) is with child.

Two Family House juxtaposes those familiar icons of the forward Italian and the bitterly resilient Irishman. The rivalry for the ownership of the house gets out of hand, and Mary, the pregnant wife, is in the middle of all of the fighting. She conceives and people notice that the baby is made of a little darker material than her pale Irishman of a husband. Although Buddy sees no big problem in this situation, everyone else does, especially Estelle, who's shocked that a white woman would beget with a black man.

MOVIE REVIEW

***Two Family House* (**3/4)**

Starring: Michael Rispoli, Kelly MacDonald, Kathrine Narducci, Kevin Conway

Director: Raymond De Felitta

Now Playing at: Tinseltown

Rated: R

The task of kicking Mary and her newborn out of the house doesn't help Buddy and his dream of running his own bar, and his shaky marriage with Estelle proves unhelpful for his morale. Although Buddy expresses himself with a macho tough attitude, he proves to be a man with a kind heart. He blindly buys Mary an apartment and arranges for her and her half-black baby to live life without a major hindrance.

He also finds in Mary what he doesn't get anywhere else in his life: a good amount of naïve innocence. Their relationship grows to such a degree (although the film never concretely justifies why they endear to each other) that Buddy reconsiders why he married someone like Estelle, especially when he realizes the considerably racist attributes in her.

Two Family House is a simple film. In an era of cinema where big explosions and Ben Affleck give good enough reason to watch a dumb movie for two hours, a story like this one tends to drag on. It doesn't help, either, when the script is flawed in some areas and the ending leaves no wonder in your brain. The last line was no big revelation at all. The script fails to explain why in fact Buddy is tolerant towards Mary's actions when everyone else in his life scoffs at the very thought of it.

Yet *Two Family House*, a film laced with tender emotions felt in everyday life, still stands as a worthy effort to illustrate a man's quest to be his own man (unfortunately, though, not presented as well as it could have). At best, it's just annuda New York ditty.

And don't see *Blair Witch 2: Book of Shadows*. I'd rather watch cars stop at intersections. Seeing that the first *Blair Witch Project* was a bolt of lightning in a thimble, even Artisan Entertainment couldn't resist taking advantage of their surprise success. The *Blair Witch* creators wisely chose not to take the chance of ruining a great moment. Another director, Joe Berlinger, was chosen to make #2, and he's obviously not ready to direct a feature length film. Dissonant camera shots, ridiculous plot, sub-amateur acting, rec league goalie, rec league goalie!

Hike & Bike: White Sands-ariffic

Martinique Davis

staff writer

"Now remember girls, don't go jumping any fences around here."

My block break buddies and I nodded our heads in agreement, assuring the bubbly park ranger we wouldn't sneak into any top secret government proving grounds while roaming White Sands National Monument.

After an all-night road trip, we had finally reached the cloud-like hills of White Sands, which just happens to be smack in the middle of the 4000-square-mile White Sands Missile Range in southern New Mexico. Our smiling ranger handed us the "EXTREMELY DANGEROUS *. DO NOT TOUCH" pamphlet outlining all the possible "bomblets, detonators, flares, shells, and fuses" you should stay away from while hiking in White Sands National Monument, and warmly sent us on our way.

Sagging with full water bottles, we set out into the rolling white desert. Passing by road machinery equipped with plowing gear, it could have been February in snowy Montana instead of October in southern New Mexico. There is just something about endless drifts of bleached desert; I felt dazed, displaced, and happily bewildered.

Don't expect the soft hourglass sand of the Great Sand Dunes here: at White Sands, the dunes are almost entirely made of pure gypsum, not the usual quartz sand found at most dunes.

A mere 65 miles from the White Sands Monument sits the Trinity Site, where the first plutonium bomb was detonated in 1945. Today, the area is still abuzz with military action; the western half of the White Sands Monument itself is a proving ground for the White Sands Missile Range, and the entire park is closed on certain days "to protect visitors from wayward missiles." Wayward missiles?

Hiking through now-darkening dunes, my companions and I glanced at the Backcountry Camping information pamphlet. At the bottom, it read, "Safety note: The monument is surrounded by an active missile range and missile debris sometimes falls into the dune field and gets buried before it can be recovered. For your safety, do not touch any such items."

After this brisk warning, what else could we do? First thing the next clear morning, we gathered our gear and went on a missile hunt.

At White Sands, the hum of fighter jets overhead arise as spontaneously as the chirping of birds; the rumble of bombs? missiles? UFOs? come and go like the breeze. A pop top glistening beneath a layer of light sand becomes a mysterious weapon of war that you really just want to pick up and take home. After searching dune upon dune for hidden military treasures, we finally turned homewards. No luck on the missiles, just drunken smiles and a car full of white sand.

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Drink this Snowman before it melts, damnit!

Brew Review

"Beer is a wholesome liquor... it obounds with nourishment."
Dr. Benjamin Rush

Matt, Rich, Steve, & Beer Bitch
Homeboys of the Hops

Okay, so this one time, like two years ago, Rich was walking across campus and the squirrels were throwing shit at him. He thinks it might have been payback for all the squirrels he's killed over the years, but he's not sure. Steve says it was probably the acid Rich was doing at the time, but he could be wrong.

This, of course, has absolutely nothing whatsoever to do with the Brew Review. We just thought it was a funny story. Plus, we've each had a forty and then some, so make of that what you will.

This week's lucky beer was H.C. Berger's "Snowman Ale." There's a story here. Matt, your intrepid homeboy, first tasted this ale on Halloween, the drunkenest night of first semester. While wearing a "drunken chimp" costume, he downed five of these and declared it "better than taking a leak that you've been holding in for the past three hours" and decided that this beer was worthy of a review.

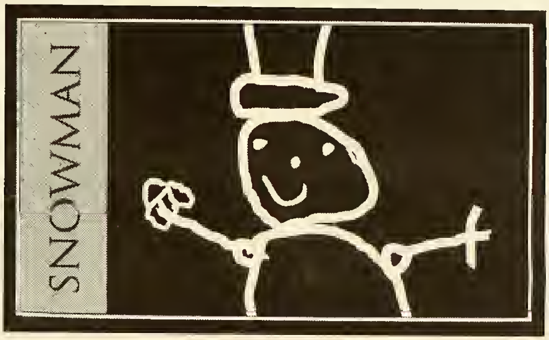
"Snowman," although not claiming to be a pale ale, certainly seemed so to us. The taste, while good, is also simple, direct, and to the point. Of the three stages to a beer's taste--initial taste, main flavor, and aftertaste--this beer seems to be lacking somewhat in the second. This beer is vaguely reminiscent of Bristol's "Mass Transit" pale, but the aftertaste is definitely distinct.

Rich speaking: Okay, this beer is said to be really good (by Matt, who knows 300.69 times what I know about beer and has generally good taste in everything, especially brothels), and I'll go along because I'm no expert. But the taste can only be described as (and this is the extent of my extensive beer vocabulary): spikey. That's right, SPIKEY, damnit. Okay, as soon as the beer hits the tastebuds there is a spike (a punch in the tongue so to speak), then a lull (nothingness, a void of all flavor), then another spike, then nothing once again. Hence the term SPIKEY. Drink it and you'll agree or I'm not Nathan Arizona (which I'm not anyway just in case you care or try to hold me to anything). Overall, I liked it; it was a good, spikey beer, damnit.

Matt's turn to talk: I like this beer. Maybe it is the cute, alluring snowman on the bottle, I mean... everyone knows I have a snowman fetish...but this is quite a good all-around ale. I find it light, not overpowering with any specific flavor or character, but just "good." Plus, who can resist that snowman? Look at that silly little brewcup in his hand...I mean everyone knows that snowmen can't drink, that is why there is a crackpipe in his other hand. They are little wet crack fiends. Speaking of which, I really did like this beer, on Halloween and this fine eve.

Steve's two cents: this was pretty good stuff. A nice, no-nonsense light beer. No incredibly memorable aftertaste, something you could drink a whole hell of a lot of and not notice-especially when you consider the twist-off cap (normally, I'd mark a beer down big-time for such a major violation, but this one was redeemed by its nifty label design). I can't think of anything else to say about this beer that hasn't already been said, so I'll just leave it at this: Snowman is a very up-front, "what you see is what you get" beer. It'd probably be good for partying, drinking, or eating. And really, what more would you ask of a beer?

H.C. Berger Brewery's "Snowman Ale": 4.5 out of 6



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U2 redeemed: their latest won't be left behind

Music REVIEW

-Kevin Day-

U2 – *All That You Can't Leave Behind* (** 1/2)**

High Points - "Walk On," "When I Look at the World," "Kite," "Grace"

Low Points - "Peace On Earth"

What to Expect - Plenty of beautiful harmonies, classic U2 rhythms, and uplifting lyrics.

What Not to Expect - Lame attempts at techno, trite choruses, the blues.

In a way, it's a shame when great rock bands grow old. Watching such dried up and wrinkled rock stars like Mick Jagger or Steven Tyler, you begin to wonder just what they're clinging to: the joy of their music, or the narcissism of being in the spotlight.

U2 has always been guilty of overexposure, but on their latest album *All That You Can't Leave Behind,* there is a genuine passion behind the music that sets them apart from other aging bands. Now in their forties, the four guys in U2 seem well aware of their place in pop music and their potential to come across as has-beens trying to rekindle the glory days. But instead of running on empty like R.E.M. or Sting, U2 has created an eleven song masterpiece filled with hopefulness and bliss.

The album begins with their first single, "Beautiful Day," in which cathedral sized melodies play off one another and meld into a furious chorus. But there is also something underneath the surface that hasn't appeared in their music since *The Joshua Tree,* and that's a sense of optimism. Happy music usually ends up being boring and sappy, but already on the first track of the album, there is a genuine sense of joy that is so powerful, it makes even the most daunting and arduous days seem beautiful.

Incredibly, this feeling sustains itself throughout the album. "On Stuck in a Moment You Can't Get Out Of" (it just wouldn't be a U2 album without at least one ridiculously long and precarious song title), the lyrics speak to someone who has just experienced a tremendous loss. When Bono sings "I am still enchanted by the light you brought to me," there is not only a sense of camaraderie, but also a desire to overcome obstacles and look within for strength.

While Bono's vocals may not be as crisp as they used to be, his lyrics are as rich as ever. The pensive anthem "Kite" is a bittersweet meditation by a parent watching their child grow up, and the strange satisfaction they have in watching them venture off on their own. "Walk On," the signature song of the album, is a desperate search for something to hold onto: "love is not the easy thing/ the only baggage you can bring." But just like the entire album, "Walk On" embodies the basic pleasure in venturing without a net and having no personal direction. The need to simplify life, desires, and ambitions is all that really matters.

While the lyrical backbone of the album is solid, it's the tour de force of guitars, bass and drums that gives each song its own distinct flavor. "Elevation" is a funky blitzkrieg of distorted guitar and thumping bass, and is possibly the grittiest music the band has ever made. At the other end of the spectrum is the fluttering acoustics of "Wild Honey" that is loaded with sentimental feelings but never gets bogged down in sappiness or insincerity. "In a Little While," "When I Look at the World," and "New York" are filled with spacey grooves and hovering melodies, and the final track of the album—simply called "Grace"—is a fragile vignette that really pulls the album together.

Producers Brian Eno and Daniel Lanois certainly influenced the band on this album. Eno's unusual sense of musical timing, and Lanois' enormous and sprawling backgrounds create a broad canvas for the band to paint upon. Compared to the sloppy and poorly mixed *Pop* which they released in 1997, *All That You Can't Leave Behind* only has a few minor flaws. On the precarious and somewhat awkward song "Peace on Earth," U2 sounds a bit clumsy, but even then the song is stellar compared to the long-winded and pretentious efforts of *Pop.*

In the long run, *All That You Can't Leave Behind* belongs on the same pedestal as their other masterpieces, *The Joshua Tree* and *Achtung Baby.* The songs on this album will be lingering in the air and on your mind for a long time to come.

U2 ALL THAT YOU CAN'T LEAVE BEHIND

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"Why We Have A Body" playing through Sat.

This block's production of Claire Chafee's "Why We Have A Body" opens with a bang– literally. The first scene consists of one of the characters holding up a 7-11 with a handgun, and the rest of the play is equally demanding of attention.

One of the premiere feminist plays of the 1990's "Why We Have A Body" is a character study about a woman's attempt to explain herself through her dynamic relationships with her mother, sister, and lover. The hour-long production is well acted by its cast of four actresses, and is superbly directed by Heidi Stuber.

The script is a challenging one, as the characters are complex and difficult to develop fully– especially when one considers the short running time. The cast, however, met this challenge head-on and act their roles with finesse.

"Why We Have A Body" is playing every night through Saturday at 7:00 pm in Taylor Theater.

SCOTT REIS / THE CATALYST

Susannah Thiel (left) and Lea Golls (right) in this week's production of Claire Chafee's award-winning production of "Why We Have A Body," directed by Heidi Stuber. Cast members not pictured are Ne[Rose, Nicole Paaini and Erin Reilley.

Whore-o-scopes

CAPRICE MARIE EDWARDS
staff ass-trologer

Scorpio (Oct. 24—Nov. 21)

And this one time, at band camp, after I used my flute as a kabob skewer and I got attacked by a bear. That's where my other arm went.

Saggy breast plates (Nov. 22—Dec. 21)

All of your fears are coming true. Xena is getting cancelled and Lucy Lawless will spend the rest of her life remembering her glory days as an S/M princess. And what a wonderful way to die...

Capricorn (Dec. 22—Jan. 19)

You have a realization while standing in the six yard box that your career as a soccer player and your lack of sexual attraction to militant lesbians is incredibly inconsistent. As you leave the field and head toward Montgomery 202, with dental dam in hand, the world goes fuzzy and you wake up screaming. Boy, that was too close for comfort.

Aquarius (Jan. 20—Feb. 18)

You had better take care of that ingrown toe-nail as soon as possible. Masturbation won't be the same without it.

Pisces (Feb. 19—Mar. 20)

Success is an unfamiliar place for you. But don't despair, once you return to crack, your life will begin to suck, once more.

Aries (Mar. 21-Apr. 19)

It is not a good idea to drop out in order to pimp some hookers. Hookers are hard to come by on this campus, if you know what I mean.

Taurus (Apr. 20—May 20)

Alcoholism will not solve your problems, but damn, it's fun to be drunk!

Gemini (May 21—Jun 21)

This week, you will need to stay away from either the Taco Bell or open flames. Your life depends on it.

Cancer (Jun 22—Jul 22)

You have made some mistakes in the past, but that does not make you a bad person. The Lord will forgive you. You just need to work on forgiving yourself. You are worthy.

Leo (Jul 23—Aug. 22)

After a long night of booze and sex, you realize that life really is worth living.

Virgin? (Aug. 23--Sept. 22)

I hate tell you this, but you are not really the king of Siam. And more bad news is that Siam doesn't exist any more. Looks like you will have to find a real job.

Libra (Sept. 23—Oct. 23)

Alas, your affinity for cybersex does nothing to quench your thirst. The new campus group, B. A. A., is definitely what the doctor ordered. Head 'em up and move 'em out.

Century Media pulls out all the stops for fall

Music REVIEW

-Pete Johnston-

Firedemon

Carnal Forge

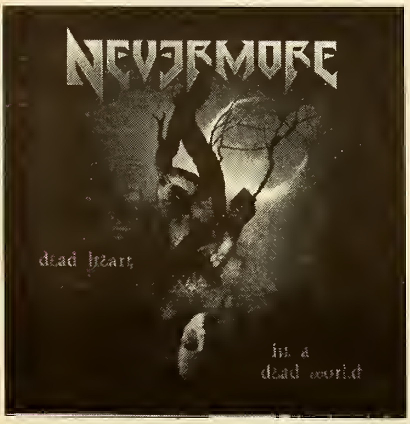
Still angrier and faster than almost any band out there, Carnal Forge continues to snap necks and slit throats with their sophomore release Firedemon. Their style of thrashing death is much the same as on their godly, violent *Who's Gonna Burn* album but there are a few subtle differences. On this release, Carnal Forge has made their songs more dynamic, taken a slicker production approach, and included fewer solos (there's only one on the whole album). For the listener who enjoys bands like The Haunted or Defleshed, Firedemon will surely appeal for its no-frills, no-prisoners grooving, slick approach, but for fans of the band's debut, this album may seem a bit less heavy. The beauty of *Who's Gonna Burn* is that the band used extremely chunky riffs in the middle of an excessively fast song, so when that section came about it was like a blow to the face with a baseball bat. Moreover, the production was so crisp and cold it seemed like the band members were machines, making the album even more hateful and utterly scary. Firedemon eases off of this thick, maniacal robots-from-hell approach and shows the band's increasing maturity. Whether this style is more appealing, depends completely on the listener. Regardless, tracks like "I'm Hell (Covered in Fire)" "Headfucker" and "Chained" will appeal to anyone who can appreciate high-octane evil. The band also chooses to utilize melody more than on *Who's Gonna Burn*. Tracks including "Uncontrollable" and "Defacer" are examples where this (positive) shift is evident. Overall, Firedemon is very good. It shows that the band is still in the running for most brutal thrash in the world, and that's all we as listeners can hope for. Hear hell like only these bastards can play it!

Dead Heart in a Dead World

Nevermore

Its really great when a band you like puts out an album that lives up to all your expectations. Seattle's Nevermore, on their newest release, *Dead Heart in a Dead World* does just this. The band's unique style, mixing equal parts cold technicality, sung vocals and razor-sharp, intelligent guitars, has never sounded this good. Neither on The Politics of Ecstasy nor on Dreaming Neon Black (both excellent albums) does Nevermore achieve what they do on this release. What makes Dead Heart in a Dead World better is that everything the band has used in the past to make their music interesting has been compiled and magnified...basically they just pull all the stops for this disc yet the result isn't so far over-the-top that it sounds silly.

Beginning with "Narcosynthesis," Nevermore shows its wares immediately without being bashful. The following track "We Disintegrate" continues in the same style. Both of these songs are tight, taut and bursting with energy, just what we, as listeners want in our music. Later in the album, the band plays its best two songs to date back to back. Commencing with "The River Dragon Has Come," sporting an unconventional guitar style and axe heroics comparable to Mike Amott's. This song just shreds, and shreds and shreds. Then what follows is a sorrowful, slow song titled "The Heart Collector," replete with catchy chorus and melody line. What makes this song so effective is the interplay between Warrel Dane's vocals and the guitars. In fact, this can be said about much of the album. Nevermore really stands out from the rest of the bands out there because of the vocals and because they afford more versatility in the music. To truly understand it, listen to any of the Nevermore's albums, but to hear their best work, trust me and listen to *Dead Heart in a Dead World*.



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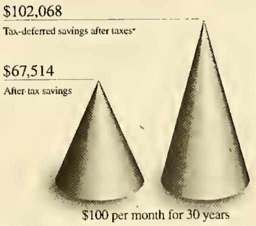

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Anarcheboy sez: Drop the labels

Bryan Williams

staff anarcheboy

A wonderful thing happened this week, essentially a culmination of events bringing me to this point of writing.

First, the class I'm taking this block is focused on the relevance of sexuality within literature.

Second, I read an amazing essay entitled, "Thinking Sex" by Gayle S. Rubin (which everyone should read before they die).

And third, some brilliant and hilarious person placed those posters about the Bestiality Alliance of America around campus. This piece is the culmination of all that sex-centered stimulation.

Colorado College is no different than the majority of colleges in this country in the sense that individual acceptance and understanding of multiple aspects of sexuality is an integral part of the social and educational experience.

We are inundated with what may appear to be attacks on our own personal understanding of sexuality with exposure to gay and lesbian issues, promiscuity, gender fucking, and other sex issues.

I, too, am overwhelmed at times attempting to wade through all this new information and process it in a way where I'm inclusive and understanding.

> "Stop looking around at others to justify your sexual superiority..."

However, I have decided to refocus my energies into something other than educating myself with regards to the varying expressions of sexuality, and instead, focus my energy inward to think about my own sexual desires, limitations, and the expectations of those around me. The result of such introspection and that BAA poster is sexual anarchy, a very good thing.

Obviously, understanding differentiated sexuality demands a lot from everyone, but, as a question, where should the line be drawn for sexual expression?

We can start with the most basic form of expression with heterosexual penis/vagina intercourse (oddly, the only form of sex that is legal everywhere in the US) as the most obvious and widely accepted form of sex, primarily in the context of a monogamous, committed relationship between adults.

From there, it extends to innumerable possibilities. Oral sex, same-sex, anal sex, sado-masochism, promiscuous sex, cross-generational sex, sex for hire, role playing, toys, masturbation, group sex, child sex, and even more.

Then throw in the possibilities of fucking with gender, not only inside the context of what constitutes the biology of male and female, but also in the social constructs of masculinity and femininity. The combinations are endless, but the point is: where do you as an individual draw the line as acceptable behavior, not just for yourself, but when is it justified to impose your line on others?

Is promiscuous sex acceptable behavior, even for women?

Is taking a submissive or feminine sexual posture by males appropriate?

Is oral sex in any form possible within morality?

Does same sex intimacy automatically indicate gayness?

Are masturbatory fantasies more important than the act of masturbation?

Is there ever anything inherently wrong with sexual behavior with two or more consenting adults, regardless of your own personal likes or dislikes?

I think not.

My own personal exploration into sexuality through thinking about these things specifically has led me to an epiphanic experience. Two weeks ago I was a gay male, now I'm not. In fact, I'm not anything other than a sex radical.

Accepting the label of 'gay,' I bought into all that meant, and I bought into the hetero ideal of monogamy and commitment as the ultimate goal within my gay orientation.

That's all gone now. My acceptance of a confining existence (heterosexual, homosexual, transgender, queer, bisexual, pederast, sadist, foot lover, etc.) prevented me from truly understanding personal sexual desire and sexual satisfaction through the many possibilities listed above.

I've never been repulsed by women sexually, shit I have a kid, but once I proclaimed my proud gayness, that aspect of sexuality disappeared. And although my desires today don't include intercourse with women, why am I not allowed to express intimacy and closeness in a sexual manner with women without betraying that label of gay?

Why would people then demand to call me bisexual or confused? Why can't we expand our understanding of relationships and sexual expression to include all these varying aspects without undermining the status quo?

I know so many guys who've engaged in same sex activities but adamantly maintain their heterosexuality, and I'm not going to call them something else, but that claim of heterosexuality and the normative quality inherent in it diminishes those same sex acts as subversive or deviant or morally wrong. That's where division, confusion, hatred, and repulsion come into effect.

Our society loves hypocrisy and that is so apparent within sexuality. Guys talk incessantly about the freaky things they do in bed, and a large portion of women attempt to live up to an ideal of chastity. Half the time, the guys didn't get what they say they did, and the women aren't as pure as they'd like people to believe.

The sexual superiority expressed by the majority (read heterosexual people who buy into societal expectations about sexuality) lies in the netherworld of deception and falsehood, not only with what they are really doing in the privacy of their own bedrooms, but also in the hidden desires that most people feel are too odd or strange to share.

Stop looking around at others (read gay, lesbian, trans, S&M, prostitution, etc.) to justify your sexual superiority and instead start thinking about how you'd like to expand that sexuality. Believe in sexual anarchy, move beyond the limitations imposed upon you by others and those abundant simplistic labels and truly engage your sexual side in a dialogue, you will realize that no one is freaky or weird sexually, or that everyone is, including yourself.

Mili-lez sez: I am not an object

Caprice Marie Edwards

staff sexual object

This article is just a little warning to all of you to think before you speak. If you don't, some fucked up thing that you say might end up as a column in The Catalyst.

Last block I was in a class entitled "Freelance Writing Survival Guide," taught by Doug Lansky. It was the most useful class that I have ever taken on this damned campus. I have very few complaints about this class, but I have to share at least one gripe with you, my faithful reader.

The first official assignment for the class was that we go out and do something that we would never do. We were to embark on an adventure that would make for exciting journalism.

Now, I must preface this next part by saying that there is always one asshole in every class that I take. Last block, it was someone I like to refer to as "The Evil Girl."

This spawn of Satan proposed that her project should involve going to The Hide and Seek, C. Springs' own queer bar, and kiss a lesbian. Evil Girl wanted to "see what those people are all about."

I was angered, shocked, and appalled when I heard this proposal.

As much as I like to joke about getting laid, it is not the only priority in my life. And I know that I am not an exception, in the queer community, on this issue.

I would be incredibly angry if I was in a bar and a woman asked me to engage in sexual activity with her so that she could write an article about her crazy lesbian adventure. My first thought would probably be: "Does this bitch think that I am some kind of prostitute? I am not here for her fuckin' amusement."And frankly that is a pretty reasonable reaction.

Would anyone stand for a man walking up to a woman and asking her to have sex with him as a journalistic endeavor? Hell no!

The Women's Studies department would be up in arms. VAT pagers would be beeping like crazy. The rest of the campus would be shocked and dismayed.

Why is it that queer people are reprehensible until some straight person decides to experiment?

Women have been oppressed since the dawn of time because they are defined as nothing more than the sexual pawns of an entire society. And now that we are making steps toward changing this, another group is placed in this spot.

The concept of exoticizing queerness is much like the concept of exoticizing race and/or culture. Both are incredibly sleazy. Both are incredibly un-PC.

I would think that on such a PC campus, this is the sort of incident that would never happen because folks are too PC to say fucked up things out loud. But I would be wrong.

Republican rule not a pleasant option

JOHN JUECH

staff writer

My many friends who support Ralph Nader accuse me of casting my vote for Al Gore purely out of fear. This is not entirely accurate.

I support Al Gore because I support environmental protection, affirmative action, a woman's right to choose, common sense gun control, health insurance for ALL children, hate crimes legislation, an increase in the minimum wage, campaign finance reform, a patient's bill of rights, and informed foreign policy. Al Gore has, despite his imperfections, made his support of all of these things very clear time and time again during the campaign.

Nonetheless, although I am not casting my vote out of fear, I am indeed scared.

I am truly terrified that when we wake up next Wednesday morning, Republicans will control all three branches of our government. For the first time in over seventy years, conservatives, and ultra-conservatives at that, will have the power in the White House, the Congress, and the Supreme Court.

I was in Washington D.C. last week and to my dismay I read in "Roll Call," a highly respected Capitol Hill publication, that Republicans in Congress are becoming increasingly confident that they will retain control of the Congress and win the Presidency.

While eagerly licking their chops, Republicans have started drafting an agenda that they will unabashedly pursue if their dream of total domination of all three branches of government is realized next week.

The particulars of their agenda are enough to make any person concerned with justice and equity break out in a cold sweat.

While Naderites continue to irresponsibly claim that there is no difference between the contemporary Republican and Democratic parties, the Republicans who stand to take control of our nation's democracy next week dream of policies that would amount to an all-out war on poor people, people of color, public schools, foreign nations in need of U.S. assistance, and the global environment.

It is time to ask ourselves: are any of us ready for such a grim reality? There is absolutely too much at stake in next Tuesday's election to pull any punches. It is time to explain exactly what a Bush Presidency, Republican dominated Congress, and a conservative majority on the Supreme Court would mean for this nation.

It would mean that the largest budgetary surplus in our country's history would be handed over mainly to the richest members of our society, allowing such folks to buy another luxury car or glamorous condominium, further adding to astonishing rise of income inequality in this country.

It would mean that nothing significant will be done in the coming years to assist the 31 million people in the United States today who go hungry, the over 2 million who are homeless, or the 12 million who live in inadequate and substandard housing, for the Republicans who would take power claim that the government of the richest country in the history of the world has no responsibility to do anything for such people.

It would mean that existing environmental regulations will be repealed so that companies can "voluntarily" police themselves, the system that George Bush has implemented in Texas that has led the state to the absolute bottom nationally in nearly every environmental category, not to mention the fact that one of this nations largest, most pristine, and untapped sections of wilderness in Alaska will be destroyed, and President Clinton's recent designation of 40 million acres of beautiful national forest throughout the West will be overturned, leaving it open for development.

Republican domination will mean that three or four justices modeled after ultra conservatives Scalia and Thomas will join the Supreme Court and will do everything in their power to strike down affirmative action, women's rights, including but not limited to abortion, gun control, and hate crimes, but will vigorously support the prison industry and will support the death penalty in the face of a rapidly growing body of evidence demonstrating its injustice.

Republican control of our country's government will mean that only paltry sums of money, sums that are truly indefensible at a time when our government is absolutely awash in funds, are committed to improving America's crumbling public school system.

Republican control will ensure that no gun control legislation is enacted in the coming years, that no campaign finance reform legislation will be passed, and that no legislation lowering the cost of prescription drugs or increasing the number of insured Americans, because Congressional Republicans and G.W, as Governor of Texas, have vigorously opposed all such legislation for the past six years.

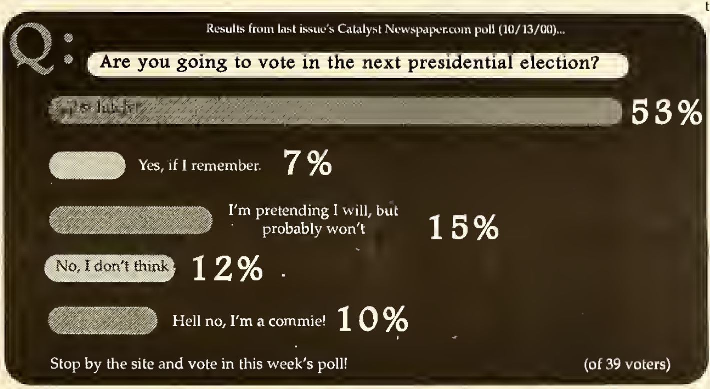
As if all that is not bad enough, talk has been heard once again about resurrecting cries heard during the rule of Bush I to shut down, yes shut down, the U.S. Department of Education and the U.S. Department of Housing and Urban Development. Fortunately, when Bush Senior tried to do so a Democratic Congress stopped him.

Unfortunately, in the absence of the check on the power of a conservative President that Democratic Congress provided during the Reagan and Bush I years, this time we may not all be so lucky The American public seems poised to make an absolutely unforgivable mistake.

After eight years of unparallel prosperity, at a time when the United States has never had the resources or the power to do so much good for its citizens and the people of the world, we run the risk of electing public officials that will do nothing to address our society's most pressing needs; economic justice, improvements to our atrocious health care system, the protection of our environment, equal rights for women and people of color, improved public education, campaign finance reform, gun control,... this is a list that could continue indefinitely.

But all has not yet been lost. It is not to late to prevent such an irresponsible and unfortunate decision. It is imperative that all people who agree that Republican domination of this country's political system would have devastating consequences make every possible attempt in the few remaining days before the election to prevent such a calamity.

I implore everyone to make every attempt to make sure that those who would vote for Republicans in Congressional and Presidential races know just what they are voting for. And, just as importantly, make sure that those who vote for Nader know the enormous consequence of incorrectly concluding that there are no differences between Republican and Democratic rule.



OPINIONS POLICY

THE OPINIONS REPRESENTED IN THIS SECTION DO NOT REFLECT THOSE OF THE EDITOR, PUBLISHER, OR ANYONE OTHER THAN THE AUTHOR HERSELF. ALL SUBMISSIONS TO THE OPINIONS EDITOR MAY BE EDITED FOR FORM, CONTENT, AND/OR LENGTH.

FICTION

ALONSO TRUBALT

staff writer

Eckerman succeeded at the college's Thursday Night Poker because he could lie, coolly and utterly believably. His soft voice, gentle brown eyes and golden curls; manipulators of truth. For this ability, the boys affectionately called him "The Bastard." Now it was the week before Christmas and the boys would not play on Thursday. Eckerman, however, wished they would; despite consistent victory, his coffers had dwindled on single-malt Scotch, and his parents refused to pay the fare home from New Hampshire to St. Louis.

The boys affectionately called him "The Bastard."

Ted, his roommate, read at his desk.

"What are you doing for Christmas?" Eckerman asked.

Getting sun; my family's place on St. Croix."

"Would they pay for me to come along?"

"No," Ted smiled, "Stay with someone nearby."

"Not in the cards," Eckerman said. "Everyone I know here is poor. It would remind me of home."

"Go home with Liz," Ted suggested. "Her family lives in Hanover. They're rich."

"Liz?"

"Don't you know Liz?"

"No I--," Eckerman looked out the window at the snow falling in the lonely light of a street lamp and felt the immediacy of the moment.

"You mean Liz," he said. "She's rich, you say? Sure, she's a top-notch girl."

"Top-notch? The Liz in my Art History class?"

"The very same," Eckerman replied, certain he knew no such Liz. "A sweetheart. Really smart. Wow. Wiz-bang."

"C'mon. She's arrogant."

"Never. Just shy."

"You really know her?"

"Sure, last year we met at a party or something. Probably doesn't remember. How do you know her family?"

"I danced with her mom at Homecoming."

Eckerman had gotten drunk that night and had woken alone in a field wearing only his socks. He remembered nothing.

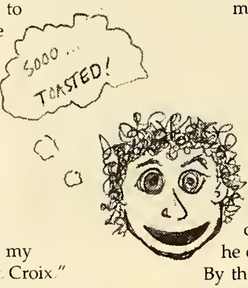
"That's right," he said definitively. "They were there."

"Remember how I swung with her mom and her dad glared at me?"

"Sure I do. Anyway, will you speak to her for me?"

"Alright," Ted said.

The next afternoon, Ted spoke with Liz and later suggested Eckerman call her, which he did.


Sooo... TOASTED!

By the end of a half hour it felt like they were old chums. She even invited him to stay with her for the week-long holiday.

Liz disappeared downstairs with a flock of young cousins... Eckerman downed three glasses of wine.

"Oh, I couldn't do that," Eckerman said. "I'm sure you've family coming. I'd feel awkward."

"It's the season for giving. And my brother Sal isn't coming; you can take his place and be the centerpiece of the dinner."

Eckerman imagined himself naked on the family's table like a statue, while they ate and commented on the wonderful centerpiece.

"Well, 'tis the season. Alright. I'll come."

Thursday, on the drive, Liz mentioned that she liked to ride horses and go sailing. Eckerman, being convivial, said he liked to do the same. At the door of the huge house he met Liz's parents, grandparents, and four others, whose names, after polite acquaintences were made, he promptly forgot.

More guests arrived and Liz disappeared downstairs with a flock of young cousins. Drinks were offered and Eckerman downed three glasses of wine. Taking a fourth, he moved to the plush living room where six elderly people discussed Sal.

"She's rich, you say? Sure, she's a top-notch girl."

"Why couldn't Sal come today?" Eckerman asked, sitting down in a leather chair.

"Why, he's sailing with his friend in the Keys," the grandmother explained.

He took a cracker with salmon and chewed happily. "It's too bad," he said. "Sal's friend? It's not that do-nothing Albert, is it?" the grandfather asked his wife.

"Oh, certainly not."

"Albert, that bastard," the grandfather hissed. Then, turning suspciously to Eckerman, "You're not a bastard, are you?"

Eckerman took another cracker with salmon. "Let lightning strike me down if I am," he said with his mouth full.

"No," the grandmother continued, "it's one of Sal's friends from the firm."

"Which firm is that?"

"Scudder and Clark; investment banking."

"Cheers for Sal," Eckerman said, raising his glass. "It's what he always wanted."

They raised their glasses and Eckerman made more toasts: "And kudos to Lizzie for wanting to go into computer consulting."

"That's a relief," the grandfather said. "We understood she was in the arena of unprofitable studio art."

Eckerman shook his head knowingly.

"What do you want to get into?" the grandmother asked.

"Well," he said, making eye contact with them all. "I'd like to travel. Meet new people. Be outside. Migrant Worker--that's my calling."

This joke warmed them better than if Sal himself had at that moment walked through the door.

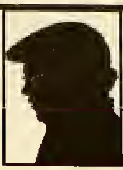
After stuffing himself at dinner, Eckerman entered the parlor and found Liz's father, grandfather, and uncle at the table with cards, money, and a bottle of Glenfiddich single-malt Scotch; wonderfully arranged like gifts under a Christmas tree.

The grandfather looked over. "You ever play poker?" he asked.

"No," Eckerman said, smiling like a novice while they dealt him a hand. "Never."

The Lower Brow

Mark


Enzaldo

Schniper

Zolot

Woody

Beaverplay

In the early 1800's, Manitoba, Canada, was blanketed with remote wilderness. Fur trappers were the only inhabitants. These men were twenty times tougher than your average rodeo cowboy. Each year they would brave the cold breath of old man winter. Those that lived the winter would enjoy a plentiful pelt harvest in the spring. The most prized pelt was that of the beaver.

In Europe, beaver pelt hats were very popular and brought such a price that even a beaver might consider selling his pelt, finding a trophy mate, and moving to Palm Beach. However, most people don't realize that the early trappers were interested in the beaver not for its pelt, but for its paddle-like tail that could be used as a tennis racquet. There is truly no other tennis racquet that has as large of a sweet spot as beavertail. That is why I simply won't play with anything else!

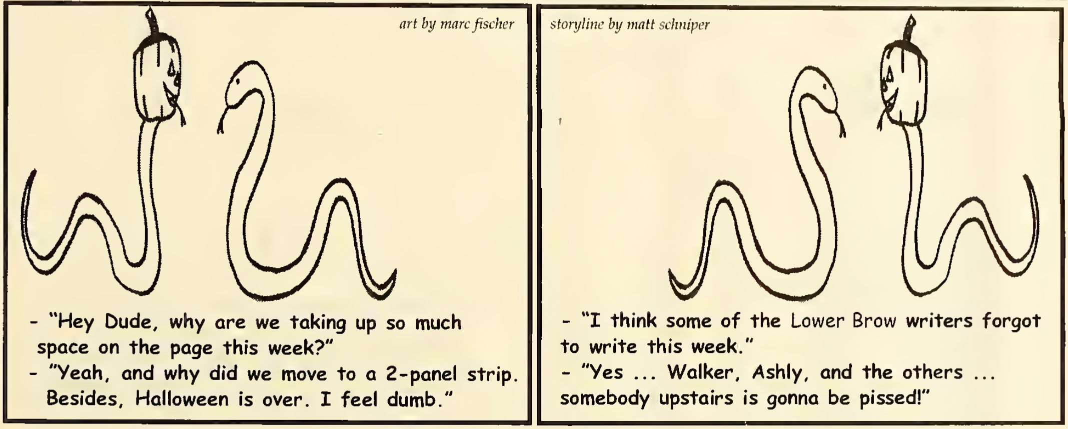
-Woody Fischer

THE Top 9 N9NE

BY SCHNIPS.

"WAYS TO DISAPPOINT YOUR PARENTS"

9) Settle down to live in Canada.
8) Have them pay estimated $115,000 on a 4-year CC education for you, then graduate with a creative writing degree. (oops, I guess all I can say is ... "sorry.")
7) Don't vote for Nader and be a schmuck.
6) Marry a plumber. (I want to personally say that I have absolutely nothing against plumbers of any sort, I just needed a profession to bash, I could have picked a zoo keeper or a crocodile.)
5) Have them pay estimated $115,000 on a 4-year CC education for you, then mention your "silly poor ability to recall things," and all that unfortunate memorizing you seemed to do in all those "block" classes.
4) "Mom" ... "Dad" ... "I took 3rd block off to volunteer with the Bush campaign, isn't that super!!"
3) Shadow them exactly: in dress, music taste, political view, etc., then speak often of self-loathing and low self-esteem.
2) "Reee-li-gion?"
1) Pretend that you actually have "real" parents elsewhere, speak of missing them, and then thank them for their ongoing hospitality.


art by marc fischer

storyline by matt schniper

- "Hey Dude, why are we taking up so much space on the page this week?"
- "Yeah, and why did we move to a 2-panel strip. Besides, Halloween is over. I feel dumb."
- "I think some of the Lower Brow writers forgot to write this week."
- "Yes ... Walker, Ashly, and the others ... somebody upstairs is gonna be pissed!"

enzaldo

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no on 25!

Paraprofessional aspires to be para-student

Alex Zolot
Staff Sales Counselor

Kara Bencroft ('00), the Faculty Executive Committee Paraprof, revealed to friends Tuesday, "I should be called the para-student, not paraprof." Pausing dramatically, she explained, "I sit a desk for eight hours a day, and then go get wasted with you guys. The only difference [between paraprofs and students] is that they pay me to bullshit all day and drink all night, instead of the other way around."

Kara continued to describe her job duties, which include looking busy at her computer, and half-consciously taking minutes at the three committee meetings she is expected to attend each day.

"I actually look foreword to committee meetings," revealed Bencroft. "They're the only time I don't have to come up with something to do. My self-motivation usually consists of free cell or staring blankly at my email screen."

Bencroft did admit to motivating herself when she organized the CC paraprofessional committee, consisting of all the paraprofs in various departments and offices on campus. The purpose of the committee is to discuss the many of the difficulties and intricacies of their positions, and providing support to this often overlooked portion of the CC faculty. Subjects at their last meeting ranged from begging students to turn in forms for the minority student directory, to inventing physics-oriented "Your Mama's So Fat" jokes.

Yet, the job of the paraprof is never done. "They publish your home phone number in the campus directory," complained Bencroft. "One time this philosophy professor called me about some email document he needed, right in between 'Senseless Acts of Video' and 'Jackass.' I was like, dude, ever heard of office hours?'"

However, the job position does seem to be getting easier, particularly since first years have been getting acquainted with the campus. During first block, eight out of the nine students who came into Bencroft's office were looking for directions to the restroom.

Men's soccer: a disappointing end

Niki Jensen

staff writer

The men's soccer team ended their season on an unfortunate losing note, closing out the 2000 season with a record of 9-10-0.

The team traveled to California over block break, facing Pomona College in their first game. The game ended with a score of 3-1, but the Tigers seemed to hold their own in the game.

"They were a pretty good team, and we played well," said senior Tyler Free. "It was a well-fought game, but the forwards eventually broke us down. It was disappointing, though, because it was a game we could've won."

The Tigers faced UC Santa Cruz in their next game and lost by a score of 4-2. The Tigers were ahead for most of the first half, but UCSC managed to tie the game 2-2 right before halftime.

Once the Tigers came back on to the field, they struggled. This was partially due to weather conditions, but they never managed to recover, and thus ended their season with a loss.

"It was a pretty good game for us, and Santa Cruz has had eight straight shut-outs, so the fact that we scored two goals was good," said Free. "It was still disappointing, though, to end our season on a losing note."

The team did not manage to maintain a .500 season in the end, mainly due to the five straight losses they suffered at the end of the season.

"We were all disappointed, I think, because we had high hopes for the season," said Free. "But I had a good time this season, as did most of the players, and there were more positives than negatives to the season."

Congratulations to Witt on football academic award

Kelley Clark

sports editor

Senior Chris Witt was selected as a National Football Foundation Scholar-Athlete, the most prestigious academic award given to an intercollegiate athlete. He was one of thirteen collegiate players nation wide to receive the 18,000 dollar post-grad scholarship, sponsored by the NFF and College Hall of Fame. He was selected for his academic performance, outstanding football ability, strong leadership, and citizenship. He currently has a 3.92 GPA and is earning his degree in American political economy. Congratulations, Chris, and good luck in the season finale Saturday against Washington University.

Women soccer crush their final opponents: Iowa and Wyoming

Kelley Clark

sports editor

Women's soccer ends with a bang. Not only did they end over .500, the first team since 1991 to do so, but they did it with 13 wins and only 7 losses. It's their first winning season since '97.

Last Friday, they pounded Iowa 4-0 in a dominating win a Stetson Complex. The first half was physical on both sides of the field. Junior Sophie Hines had to slide tackle in the eighteen yard box to save a near breakaway, and freshman Brittany Kernan had to run over several of Iowa's players to get up for a cross that could have found it's way into the goal.

CC's outside midfielders Courtney Kitchen and Kasey Clark had a heyday soaring up and down the sidelines completely unmarked. The outside mids were ahle to get into the. box several times in the first half, but opportunities were squelched by a strong goalkeeper.

The real excitement came in the 16th minute when Brittany Kernan hit a free kick from just past half field. It took a big bounce right in front of the keeper and went right over her hands and into the goal. This was Brittany's fourth goal this season.

At halftime, the Tigers were up 1-0 and Kristin Masunaga, aka Nudi, the Tiger's goalkeeper made sure that it would stay that way. "The Flyin' Hawaiian" smothered every ball that came her way. Including some that she had to go out about 16 yards for. "This was her best game of the season for sure. What a great time to have a good game too, against such a strong team that scores so many goals. It was exciting to beat a team that is consistently beating good teams, teams that are going to the tournament," said freshman defender Lia Martinez.

After halftime, the Tigers came out with so much force they kicked the Hawkeyes out of the game. The next two goals came just 1:38 apart. The first scored by sophomore Courtney Kitchen and the second by junior co-captain Ashley Magnuson, quickly pushing the score to 3-0.

Freshman Jess Reyes finished off the scoring spree with 2:38 left in the game when she put away a breakaway. It was a similar set up to one she missed in the first half. This time she drilled it near post, easily sliding along the side netting.

The final score was 4-0 and the Tiger's were excited with how they played to earn the win.

Sunday they played in Wyoming, their last game of the season. After a slow first half in which the score remained 0-0 until late in the half, senior Kyrsten Wilde flew into the box to finish a high cross.

The Tigers came out ready to finish strong. Seniors scored the next two goals the first coming from Kris Kifer and the second from Mari Miezwa moving her into tie for 22 place on CC's all-time scoring list.

Congratulations Tigers on a great season. And congrats to Haley, Kasey, Kifer, Wilde, and Weezy on four great years.

John Templeton
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4:00 p.m.
Worner 216

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8 newcomers make an important impact on CC hockey

CC Hockey sweeps Michigan Tech. on the road and remain the only undefeated and untied team in the league

JACOB LAMBERT

staff writer

There's a minute left.

And then everybody shouts, "Hey asshole, how much time is left?" The answer is plenty, it seems, for CC hockey. The addition of several new players to the already formidable Tigers squad has made sure of that.

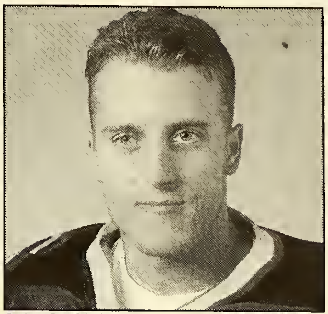
Seven freshmen and one junior transfer are new to the team and have already begun to make some helpful contributions to this year's efforts as six of the eighteen goals have been attributed to the new comers.

Additions to the team include five forwards: Sean Cromarty, Reid Goolsby, Tyler Liebel, Peter Sejna, Colin Stuart, Alex Kim, and two defensemen: Andrew Canzanello, John Van Pelt.

All newcomers are freshmen at CC with the exception of Alex Kim, who played for the University of Miami at Ohio in '97-'98 and '98-'99, during which time he tallied 46 points (26g, 20a). His most recent season was with the Des Moines Buccaneers of the USHL. He has one goal and three assists currently (not including exhibition points vs. Univ. of Calgary where he had 2 goals), and the Tigers will continue to look to him for offensive support.

Freshman Peter Sejna also comes from the Des Moines Buccaneers where he played for the last two years, earning several honors including team MVP and Offensive Player of the Year in '99 -'00 with 102 points (45 g, 58a).

After four games for CC, he has tallied four goals and as many assists, and shares the title of point-leader with junior Mark Cullen. Sejna is from Slovakia, where he grew up and graduated high school in 1998.


Freshman Peter Sejna has 4 goals and 4 assists, tying him with Mark Cullen for the most over all points on the team.

Colin Stuart, another forward, comes to CC after a season in the USHL with the Lincoln Stars where he finished with 47 points (21g, 26a). He also played for the U18 USA National Team in Prague. Colin is the younger bother of Mike Stuart, a junior defenseman.

Tyler Liebel is a speedy forward who has scored a goal this season and made appearances in all four games. He comes from the Burnaby Bulldogs of the British Columbia Hockey League where he had 70 points in 60 games.

Forward Reid Goolsby is another newcomer who played for two teams last season in his home state of Massachusetts. The Boston Bulldogs of the Independent Junior Hockey League and St. John's Prep School both enjoyed his talent during the '99-'00 year where he scored a total of 31 goals and 41 assists combined.

Sean Cromarty is a forward who played his last season with Upper Canada College Prep, where he tallied 66 points (29g, 37a), eight of those twenty-nine goals game-winners. He is originally from South Orange, New Jersey.

Defensive additions are freshmen Andrew Canzanello and John Van Pelt. Van Pelt is 6'-2", 185 pounds, and comes from Shattuck St. Mary's prep school where he scored 69 points (25g, 44a) in 79 games. Canzanello comes from Mayo High School in Minnesota, where he was an all-state player. He has appeared in three games so far this year.

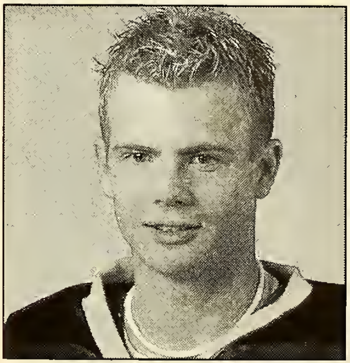
Fans are enjoying the beginning of what should be a successful season, as they are currently the only undefeated and untied team in the WCHA, garnering them a shared no. 1 ranking with Wisconsin. These newcomers should prove to be an important addition to a solid team hoping to fare well throughout the season and into the playoffs.

From a press release by Dave Moross:

The Tigers won twice on the road [last week], sweeping Michigan tech, 3-1 and 3-2, to climb into a tie for first place in the WCHA standings.

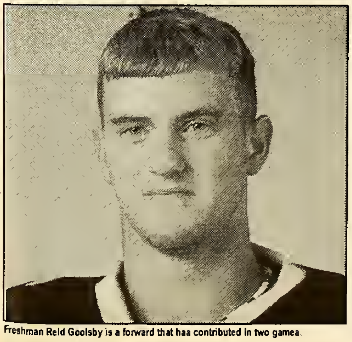
Senior right wing Justin Morrison (LosAngeles, CA) fueled Friday's victory with a pair of first period goals, while senior defenseman/team captain Paul Manning (Red Deer, Alta.) contributed two assists in his initial appearance of the season.

Junior center/assistant captain Mark Cullen (Moorhead, MN) and freshman left wing Peter Senja (Liptovky Mikulas, Slovakia) each scored a goal and added two assists in Saturday's triumph. Senior Colin Zulianello (Thunder Bay, Ont.) and junior Jeff Sanger (Madison, WI) split the goaltending duties, Zulianello making 21 saves on Friday and Sanger finishing with 26 saves on Saturday. The Tigers also got solo tallies from junior center Alex Kim (Fullerton, CA) and junior defenseman Mike Stuart (Rockester, MN) in the weekend sweep.

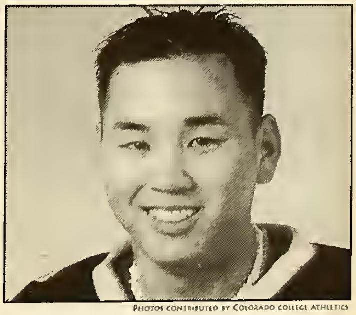

Freshman Tyler Liebel has scored one goal and has contributed to all four games.

Freshman Colin Stuart has made important contributions in all four of the games.

Freshman Andrew Canzanello is a defenseman that has played well in 3 games.


Freshman Reid Goolsby is a forward that has contributed in two games.

Freshman Sean Cromarty plans to help out the Tigers offense this season.


PHOTOS CONTRIBUTED BY COLORADO COLLEGE ATHLETICS

Junior Alex Kim has 1 goal and 3 assists, not including 2 goals he contributed to the exhibition game win over Calgary.

Personals

Dad-aka- BMOC- You better get your shit together sometime soon, damnit, or we're going to sass you up Richard Gere style, and that might be a little too "in your face" for ya. If you forget the Arnica, KY jelly that mysteriously appears works just as well- (hm, where did that come from???)...

Well after a towel-whipping in the ass, I think I'm going to stay out of the kitchen for a while. This whole "domesticity" thing is getting to me.

At least you didn't get a D- on MY quiz. Then again, if you did, I think I would be damn offended. Sheesh. Just wait for the second version. Thought you had it easy...

Know that no matter how deep the shit gets, you have friends to help you get out. Please don't forget that.

From all of us at 1028, we miss you, OCG! Please, please come back.

Is eating trough-style a typical behavior? I would think so, given the pictures, but maybe not...though all of you did look a bit angry, bewildered, or just plan strange. 'Twas a great time indeed. Just watch the internet...

CC Calendar of events for November 3-9

Friday
- 7 - 8:30 pm: "Why We Have a Body," Taylor Theatre
- 9 - 11 pm: Karaoke Night, The Lew

Saturday
- 7 - 8:30 pm: "Why We Have a Body," Taylor Theatre
- 10 am - 4 pm: Holiday Craft Fair, Kappa Kappa Gamma House
- 8 am - 6 pm: Rocky Mountain Film Festival, Armstrong Theatre
- 7 - 10:30 pm: Diwali Festival, Gaylord Hall
- 8:30 am - 9:30 pm: Trombone Day, Packard Hall

Wednesday
- 7:30 - 11 pm: North Indian classical music concert, Packard Hall

Thursday
- 7:30 - 9:30 pm: Pam Houston, Gates Common Room
- 7:30 - 9 pm: Global Jazz Songs, Packard Hall
- 7 pm: "Paying the Price: Killing the Children of Iraq" W.E.S. room

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The CATALYST
The Student Newspaper of Colorado College
Volume 45 Issue 7 www.CatalystNewspaper.com Friday, November 10, 2000

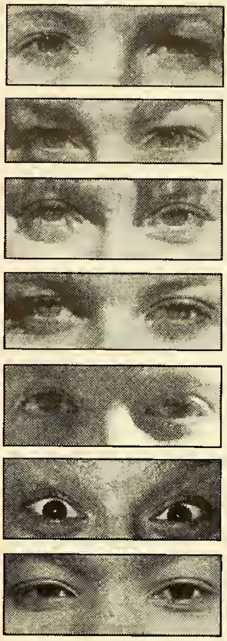
INSIDE

The SCENE

WYCLEF JEAN
THE ECLECTIC

P. 9

BackStage



P. 10

The Lower Brow

"WE SHOULD STUDY TOGETHER SOME TIME."

P. 13

Hockey stands undefeated at 6-0, with questions arising concerning fan conduct

Off to a flawless start at 6-0, this year's hockey team has been showing their skill from day one, snagging victories from every team they've faced thus far. While things couldn't be better from a viewpoint looking just at the team's win column, another important issue has come to the attention of The Catalyst as a result of a letter run last week from a disappointed parent.

Citing embarrassment and dissatisfaction with the behavior of the student body, particularly in the case of certain vulgar chants, the question is now one of whether or not such action is acceptable, and if it should/can/will change in the future. We received several letters voicing support for the position taken up last week; check them out on the next page. Let us know what you think about the issue by visiting www.CatalystNewspaper.com, or by writing us. Catalyst@ColoradoCollege.edu

All photos Chris Enzaldo/The Catalyst

Noah Clarke flies by a fallen Minnesota-Duluth player in last week's double win. The Tigers are now an impressive 6-0 and the only undefeated team in the WCHA.

A disappointed Minnesota-Duluth goalie looks down at the ice at the end of last Saturday's loss to the Tigers, 4-1. The team looks to continue their winning streak tonight and tomorrow against St. Cloud State.

Cheers!

Brew Review

"Aaah, beer. The cause of– and solution to!– so many of life's problems."
Homer. J Simpson

STEVE, MATT, AND RICH
staff rummies

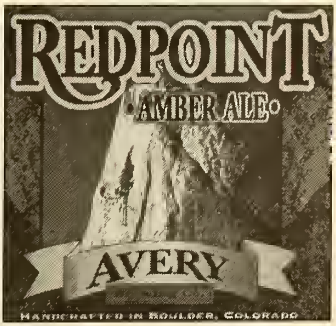
After last week's visit to H.C. Berger's in Fort Collins, the Brew Review staggers on to Boulder. This week's offering is Avery Brewing Company's "Red Point Ale".

This is one of the more flavorful ales we've sampled this year. Described by the label as a "unique, rich, red ale with a distinct hop bouquet", we had to agree. All "qualified rummies" (not Enzaldo & Co.) found positive things to say upon first tasting Red Point. The most common comments were "Hmmm!" and "Mmmm....", with occasional bouts of "Ooooh, my pants!"

The first thing we noticed about this full-bodied beer was the initial bite. The taste hits fast and hard, and tapers off as the beer moves back in your mouth, only to leave you with a strong, pleasant aftertaste. This definitely qualifies as a "bitter" beer, but in the strong, powerful sense of the word.

Rich Rants: This is one of the three best beers I've tasted this year. It reminds me of a Sam Adams type of ale: full, strong, and tasty. No wussie Red Coats here,

CONT. ON P. 5



In response to the question of conduct at hockey games

Editor's Note

After running last week's letter from a parent expressing discontent with some of the more profane cheers done by students at hockey games, we received several letters voicing support for the author's position. Having spoken with several friends and other acquaintences, I question the true feelings of the student body, as this may certainly appear to be an issue where people have strongly mixed feelings. A few points:

There is no denying the profanity present at hockey games, no matter the time of year or the team being played (well, an exception certainly exists for DU games...):

Justification for such behavior appears to manifest itself in statements like "it is a college hockey game." People claim that they are here to screw around and have a good time, and profanity appears to be a progression of such feelings.

While I am not advocating any specific position on this issue, I want to hear some more thoughts on this issue from the student body. Let us know whether profanity has a place or should be banned.

Dear Students,

Our hockey season is off to a fantastic start! We currently lead our conference with a 6-0 record. We have a lot to be proud of!. We have a team that is playing well, a world class arena, and strong support from our fans both on campus and in the community.

Our goal has always been to give you a team that plays hard and represents your college in a first-class, competitive manner. We are now asking something from you...It is our goal to have our teams respected not only for our abilities, but also for how our fans support our program. We are encouraging your cheering to continue in the enthusiastic and knowledgeable fashion as has been our tradition. But, we are now asking that you discontinue the obscenities directed at our opponents.

You are a bright and articulate student body - be clever, be entertaining, be creative. Let's all be proud of what we represent. Thank you.

Respectfully,
Scott Owens
Head Hockey Coach

To the Editor,

CC hockey fans aren't exactly creative when hurling obscenities at the opposition's goalie. Variations on "You suck dick!" and "Your ass-must be sore!" are getting pretty old, aren't they? I suggest we skip the niceties and proceed straight to screaming "Faggot!" Or, if that is too short for you, try "Motherfucking faggot!" After all, there's nothing like alliteration. Maybe we can even move to whole new obscenities like "Nigger!" and "Kike!" Just imagine the potential.

Sincerely,

Aron Wagner

Dear Catalyst,

Thank you for printing the letter from the troubled parent; it resonated with me.

I am a CC hockey season-ticket holder, and that cheer chafes me at games. Among all the positive cheering and even rueful moans after missed or questionable calls, the "You suck..." chant is the least appropriate part of a CC hockey game. NCAA and WCHA rules prohibit unsportsmanlike behavior by fans, and that cheer goes beyond unsportsmanlike; it is nothing less than crass and boorish.

An avid, and vocal, student section is a powerful ally to the home team. While I don't expect the college leadership to "teach CC students how to be more considerate," I encourage student hockey fans to be civil. That cheer (and others like it) has no place at a hockey game.

John DeLaHunt, '87

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Letters Policy

The Catalyst encourages letters from students, faculty, and community members expressing their views on issues related to CC. Letters or disks should be dropped off in the Cutler office or mailed (Due Wednesday at 7 pm) to:
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or e-mail to
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A call to return guards to academic buildings

Dear Editor,

On October 30, I discovered my viola had been stolen out of my locker in Packard Hall. You might have seen the flyers around campus inquiring as to its whereabouts that said my heart was broken. That barely approaches what it felt like to have my most valuable possession -- I have played this particular instrument for over ten years -- taken from me. For some miraculous reason, I have it back now. The thieves attempted to sell it to a local violin shop (they went free, due to lack of proper police response, but that is another story), and the owner was kind enough to realize it was mine. I am lucky, but this whole ordeal could have been avoided easily.

For the last three years I have made the trek to Packard Hall either to work or practice every day, and many nights. Every night I would walk in the West doors and say my hellos to the security guard who stayed until the doors are locked at eleven. But, this year, that guard is missing. Packard Hall, with its millions of dollars worth of instruments, not to mention frantic musician types locked in tiny rooms, is left unguarded. The thieves who took my viola are not affiliated with CC as far as I know. They are older men, and according to the violin dealer who apprehended the instrument, "suspicious-looking." I admit that I take some of the blame for leaving my locker unlocked, but I have left it unlocked literally hundreds before, with no problem. If a security guard had been in the building, s/he would have either scared these thieves away or noticed that something was wrong. When a guard works in a building like Packard with constant, not just blockly, traffic, s/he recognizes students who are authorized to be there.

I urge the kind gentleman in security to please bring back regular guards to Packard Hall and other academic buildings that students frequent late at night. It is imperative for our safety, not just our valuables.

Yours,

Bettina Swigger

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CC hosting debate on the legalization of drugs

MAGGIE COLLINS
staff writer

Next Wednesday, November 15, at 7:30 PM, in Gates Common Room, the Political Science Department is hosting a forum on the legalization of drugs.

The actual topic of the discussion will be that the war on drugs is erroneous. The panel for the debate includes Professor David Hendrickson, Professor Juan Lindau, and students, Chris Pallanch, and Kyle DeBeer. Student and head of the Political Science Advisory Committee, Cody Carter, will act as moderator of the debate.

As Carter points out, this issue is important because "the U.S. spends huge amounts of money every year on the war on drugs, and it's really effecting the economy and lives of the people of South America, particularly Colombia, and the effectiveness of the war on drugs is in question." Carter also points out that the debate format is a way of "involving the faculty and students to try and make it more of a community event."

Professors David Hendrickson and Juan Lindau will argue for the legalization of drugs. Hendrickson will argue the obstruction of freedom that comes with having drug-use illegal. Hendrickson mentions that "the function of law should not prevent individuals from harming themselves" and the use of drugs is "unevenly enforced." Yet another argument for the legalization of drugs includes comparisons to alcohol consumption. As Hendrickson points out, "people do not walk around intoxicated, they are capable of making choices, about drugs as well."

Lindau will present the international consequences of the drug war, including how the current illegality of drug use encourages the militarization of Latin American countries.

Arguing against the legalization of drugs will be two members of the CC debate team, sophomore Kyle De Beer, and senior Chris Pallanch. DeBeer and Pallanch will be making point-by-point refutes of the positions presented by Professors Hendrickson and Lindau.

Concluding the debate will be time for questions and answers from the audience. The question of whether or not the Political Science department will be pursuing this issue is, according to Carter, dependent on the student turnout and interest. Students and faculty are very enthusiastically encouraged to attend the debate and to come with both questions and comments.

The GOODS:

Should Drugs be Legal?

Gates Common Room
(Palmer)
Wednesday, November 15
at 7:30

CC helps students to "venture" where they've never ventured before

MEGHAN MCMACKIN
staff writer

The Venture fund awards grants for student research, student conference attendance,

Faculty-Student Collaborative Research, and bringing visiting faculty to the Colorado College campus. Out of a total of $70,000 available, $25,000 is set aside for student research. According to the Dean's Advisory Committee (DAC), the purpose of the student research grant is "to allow students to carry on research or studio projects under the guidance of a faculty member."

"Student research" can mean a number of different things. Grants are awarded for anything from senior thesis research to international travel and exploration - as long as it is a true "Venture." Funds can be requested for travel, food, lodging, and materials. However, the DAC states that the funds should not be used "to pay tuition or workshop fees to another institution nor should these funds be used to pay or services (transcription, scientific analysis by third parties, etc.)"

So far this year, the DAC has received and funded some very diverse proposals. For example, Alexander Moore will be travelling throughout the American West this summer to collect samples of bison and cow manure. He will then analyze the samples for nitrogen content as part of his senior thesis project.

Sabah Khan is currently in Pakistan conducting an independent study on the "social implications and applications of the dowry system."

During winter break, Melissa Pongtratic will be travelling to Thailand to study the sex industry and its effects on Thai women and the economy.

McKendree Key will be using Venture funds to help complete her senior thesis in Art Studio. She will be designing and building "The Ball Room," an Installation Art piece. The Chaos Theatre Arts Company has given her the space she needs for "The Ball Room" - a room full of plastic balls that the audience will be able to enter and explore.

During blocks four and five, Blake Trask will be doing research for his International Political Economy thesis. He will be researching "economic integration and issues of sustainability" in Alaska, Washington, Oregon, and British Columbia.

Venture funds will help Megan Milner build a set, buy props, and make posters for a collaborative theatre piece entitled "Victims and Perpetrators of Overconsumption" to be performed during fourth block.

Finally, Chelsey Kivland will be traveling to Chicago, Illinois and Dublin, Ireland to study "the methods and success of progressive juvenile justice initiatives."

The projects described above are just a few of the proposals that the DAC has funded. Copies of these proposals and other successful Venture Grant applications are available at the Tutt Library Reference Desk. Venture Grants are available for all Colorado College students at any time. More information, applications, and instructions can be obtained in the Dean's Office (x6686). Proposals are due in the Dean's Office by 1:00 p.m. on the second Friday of each block

WEEKLY BRIEFING

JONATHAN WERVE
features editor

Love makes your brain glow

A British research team has identified four parts of the brain that are only active when in romantic love. Using an MRI, activity in these parts of the brain can be measured. The researchers also identified a section of the brain that gets lit up by sexual lust, and if you're wondering, an MRI can tell you which is which.

Iraq resumes civilian airline flights, US agrees not to shoot at them

Sanctions against Iraq are slowly being loosened, as airline flights resumed this week, despite the continued American and British military presence over the skies of Iraq. The US has modified its patrols to avoid accidentally shooting down an airliner, and claims that the patrols and attacks against Iraqi radar stations are necessary to discourage Iraq from invading its neighbors. The "no-fly zone" has been in place since the Persian Gulf War, resulting in hundreds of ground strikes in the past two years.

Bittersweet memorial honors Japanese-Americans in WWII

During World War II, while many Japanese-American soldiers fought with distinction overseas, thousands of Japanese-American civilians were locked up at home as security risks. Their stories are commemorated by a new National Japanese American Memorial dedicated Thursday in Washington.

WEEKLY BRIEFING

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Redpoint from Avery: Oh, so very savory

CONT. FROM P. 1

just good old fashioned flavor farmers wielding muskets and plows. Kind of like biting into a smoky cloud of fiery red ale. And don't coming whining to me, "But I've never had a burning cloud of red ale, I don't know what you're talking about..." Enough sniveling, just drink... Although it lost points for the generic label design of a sloth-like human on the face of a rock slab, the contents of the bottle are alarmingly good. I gave this beer a perfect six out of six; a no-nonsense rating for a no-nonsense beer. *Damnit!*

Matt's "Feelings": Avery makes some pretty good beers, and this I would say is one of the finest. I myself, being fairly weak and "lily-livered," don't much care for a strong hops flavor in my beer. I helped purchase this beer, under the auspices of "amber ale," and was surprised at the level of bitterness. I would liken this flavor more to an IPA, or making out with woman who has been eating turnips. As an amber, I would criticize this beer for being a little to hoppy. I would rather get the typical rich, malty taste characteristic of the genre. But, this Avery Redpoint nonetheless is a fine beer, despite my sissy bantering. Taste aside from categorization, this is a flavorful brew, full of life like a Jewish wedding. I would wager five out of six for this beer, and I like the label, athletic men make me crayzee.

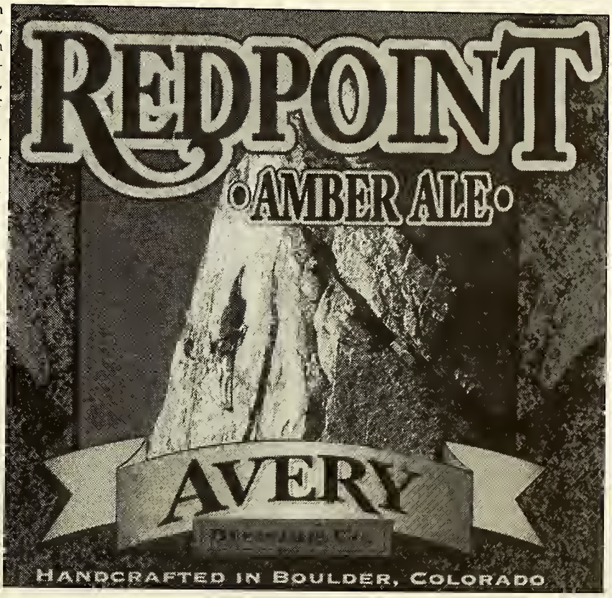
Steve's Sentiments: I gotta say, this was a good one. Much as I love tasty, roundabout beers like any of New Belgium's line, there are times when something like Red Point is called for: a good, clean, strong brew that doesn't putz around. The taste is hoppy as hell, and it's got some bite.

Because of this, Red Point isn't for everybody. If you're one of those CC folk who seem to like their beer bland, flat, and tasteless, you may want to stick to your Coors. On the other hand, they say that college is a time to take risks and expand your horizons. This beer might be a good first step on your path to alcoholic enlightenment.

Brew Review

"Aaah, beer. The cause of— and solution to!— so many of life's problems."
Homer. J Simpson

Avery Brewing Co.'s Red Point Amber Ale: 5.5 out of 6



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New Mexico Hot Springs: Hot, Steaming, and Naked

Martinique Davis
staff writer

Imagine icy, dismal weather. Rain, maybe a snowflake or two, pelt your coat-covered back. Your nose and cheeks blister in the frosty wind. Your toes are stiff.

Ahead, steam rises in billows of milky vapor. The pungent smell of sulfur stings your nostrils, and you lift your chin from the warmth of your jacket. At last, you've made it to the steamy oasis of your favorite hot spring. Now all you have to do is get naked.

The mountains of the West hold many geologic secrets, the hottest being the geothermally-warmed pools hidden throughout the region. There is nothing quite like dipping your toes into the steamy warmth of a hot spring on a cold winter's day – and our neighbor state New Mexico has some of the most picturesque hot springs you'll find.

The following New Mexico hot springs each have a flavor of their own, a style to fit nearly every hot springs lover. Ranging from a rock pool in the forest to a posh tub in a bathhouse, each spring has its own draws. So on these cold November days, don't let the weather keep you indoors; get out and dip your toes in one of New Mexico's toasty hot springs.

Stagecoach Hot Springs

Seen the classic film Easy Rider? The hot springs scene with the mud-covered girls was filmed here, at Stagecoach Springs outside of Taos. Located along the chilly Rio Grande, Stagecoach has two soaking pools among the ruins of a decades-old brick building. Look across the river to the other side of the gorge, and you can see the faint remains of a sketchy trail stagecoach drivers battled years ago.

One of the more primitive of New Mexico's springs, Stagecoach has two mid-sized pools, ranging in temperature from 90°F to 100°F. There are no clothing requirements, and no one to take your money.

To get to Stagecoach, drive north from Taos on Highway 3. Turn left onto a dirt road at the traffic sign reading "Hill." Go two and a half miles, then left and another two miles. Park and hike downhill a short distance to the springs.

Photos Courtesy of Martinique Davis

Spence Hot Springs

Nestled among the trees of the Santa Fe National Forest, Spence Springs is likely one of the most popular undeveloped springs in the area. Anywhere from five to twenty people are likely to be soaking in the 102°F pools on any given day, drawn to the spring because of its pristine beauty. The sandy pools sit on a steep slope high above the Jemez River, where soakers can drink in the views while they drink the water filtering through the rocks at the spring's source (though the views are awesome, the water is questionable.)

Spence is located seven miles north of the town of Jemez Springs, off Highway 4. Look for a large, usually full dirt parking lot along the highway, past the Battleship Rock Picnic Area. The only cost is a steep hike up, and bathing suits are not necessary.

Jemez Springs Bath House

These are the springs for the pampered. Numerous men's, women's, and coed tubs fill the modest building, which once served as a meeting place for residents and visitors of the San Diego Canyon. Now, the facility is named on the New Mexico List of Historic Places.

There is a small fee at the Bath House, which includes soap and towel. You can also get a therapeutic massage at an extra charge.

Jemez Springs Bath House is located in Jemez Springs, between mile markers 16 and 17 on Highway 4 just northwest of Santa Fe.

Ojo Caliente Mineral Spring Resort

If a resort is what you are looking for, search no farther than Ojo Caliente. Located 35 miles southwest of Taos, this expansive facility houses a large outdoor pool, multiple men's, women's, and coed soaking pools, and individual tubs as well. Visitors will also find massage services, sweat wraps, food, and lodging at Ojo Caliente.

Ojo Caliente is one of the oldest, most revered hot springs in North America. Many believe its warm mineral waters help and even cure various bodily ailments, though there has been no documented evidence.

To get more information on the healing waters of Ojo Caliente, contact (505) 583-2233. The entrance fee is a bit more than Jemez Bath House, but the facilities are more accommodating.

Charlie's Angels: "Sexist Tripe" or "Action-flick fun"?

CHRIS ENZALDO
staff optiphiliac

MOVIE REVIEW
Charlie's Angels (* or *)**
Starring: Drew Barrymore, Cameron Diaz, Lucy Liu, Bill Murray
Director: McG (Joe Mitchell)
Now Playing at: Tinseltown
Rated: PG-13

Growing up in the 80s meant you were confronted with the TV at least one hour each day, which meant you were subject to such syndicated series as *Three's Company, The Incredible Hulk,* and, yes, *Charlie's Angels*. The hair was funky, the legs were thin, the plot was too, and tan blended with olive drab so well it would make Bob Ross proud. With three young women doing silly detective work for an ominous millionaire, who knows what crazy antics they'll get into!

Well, the MTV generation cranked out our own version of *Charlie's Angels* updated for the new millennium. Cameron Diaz is tall blonde Natalie, Lucy Liu (from *Ally McBeal*) is ravenhaired Alex, and Drew Barrymore is lovable Dylan. But where's Charlie? He actually remains incognito (the guy who provided the voice in the TV show does it again here), but his assistant Bosley (wonderfully performed by Bill Murray) helps his angels go about their crime-solving business.

You'd think that Hollywood would totally bomb on this attempt at revamping an iffy TV show from the 70s. But they didn't. *Charlie's Angels* proved to be actually worth the admission fee. Although the plot is practically nothing (something to do with catching bad guys who run a telecommunications industry), the high-octane action is actually impressive. These girls are invincible!

The John Woo-esque fight scenes are very reminiscent of *The Matrix, MI:2,* and (going way back in time) of Tim Burton's first *Batman*, but they are fun in their own right. Director McG (real name Joe Mitehell), who has done music video work for MTV, and fight choreographer Cheung-Yan Yuen provide so many fluid rip-roaring hi-yah! kicks and jabs to the enemy that your eyes wonder how these angels could ever keep their perfect hair in form all the time. You think, very unrealistic and stupid, yet Prodigy + Diaz + slow-motion high jumps = FUN.

There's also the fact that this film is just another excuse to present the female body in all its curvilinear glory. Virtually every shot of Diaz, Barrymore, and Liu, show them oh just in the right posture to show their cleavage, their make-up, or their seductive smiles. Not that there's anything wrong with that! But you'd think they'd get some bruises with the amount of adventure they get into. In one scene, all three are chasing the silent assistant to the main bad guy, and they jump over fences, get kicked in the chest, dodge bullets, and still find a way to keep a supermodel's image. I love fantasy.

Charlie's Angels leans more towards the *Austin Powers* attitude in solving crimes (and resolving the "plot"), going about gathering information, getting romance. In other words, realism and plausibility don't matter much; the scenery's just too cool to think about that stuff. If the producers chose to make the characters sleek and hollow and seriously on a mission and pretentious by being too hip, then *Charlie's Angels* would have been a lot worse. Instead, they chose to stay with the same basic formula of the television series: simple plot, good vs. evil dynamics, and lots of action involving girls kicking a lot of worthless villain ass. And having fun with it. Good work, Angels.

Counterpoint: Sexist

JENNI SKYLER
staff writer

This movie was absolutely worthless. It had the world's blandest plot with pitiful, melodramatic action scenes done in slow motion. Cameron Diaz played the role of- take a wild guess- the ditz, doing kung-fu moves while talking on her cell phone. Drew Barrymore and Lucy Liu accompanied Diaz, under the titled threesome, *Charlie's Angels*. The director should have just cut the plot altogether and kept the clips where the three Hollywood sex icons fight crime half-nude. Wait, that was exactly what he did.

Not only was this movie taxing to sit through, but it didn't appeal to a female audience at all. It was a male's fantasy on camera: many beautiful, scantily clad women, lots of action (fast cars, skydiving, karate kicks), loud music mixed with sexual themes, and no plot to distract the sex. But hey, that's what MTV and all magazines consist of anyhow. Although the Angels are hardy, crime-fighting women, they do so under the premise of dutiful sex objects, always bearing a lot of skin. They are aware of their sexuality and use it to the fullest extent. They are supposed to be quite intelligent, but the script allows no room to portray their intelligence. And though they are sexy, which automatically sells tickets, they still play the demeaning and submissive female role typical of our culture.

All three Angels answer to Charlie, their multi-million-dollar employer whom they have never met in person. They even regard him warmly as their surrogate father. The second man they must answer to is Bill Murray.

Luckily, he's the most genuine character (except for Tom Green, who solely carries the movie's humor). The rest of the men are portrayed as the creative ones holding power and prestige in technology--and of course, technological scandals. Don't waste your money on this movie unless you believe sex is for sale.

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Cradle of Dying Opposition

Music REVIEW

-Pete Johnston-

Cradle of Filth
Midian

There isn't a more appropriate release date for a Cradle of Filth album than Halloween, and this year, the band seized the opportunity when their sixth disc, *Midian* hit the stores. If you are unfamiliar with the band, you have probably been living in a hole for the last five years, and I feel extremely sorry for you. Cradle of Filth undisputedly plays the best theatrical, atmospheric, melodic black metal, this side of anywhere. Abounding with haunting keyboards, captivating riffs that have a post-Iron Maiden-meets-black-metal sound, fast and interesting double-bass work (now courtesy of ex-At the Gates skinsman, Adrian Erlandsson), and Dani's signature vocal delivery that ranges from deep and decipherable, to high, fast and insane; the band puts to use more musical elements in one song than many others do in an entire album. So how does *Midian* compare to their previous efforts? It is better for a few reasons.

Though *Dusk...and Her Embrace* and *Cruelty and the Beast* were good, with decent riffing, interesting songs and layer upon layer of music (especially the former), they were quite difficult to unravel, and the memorable songs were fewer and further between than the ones on *Midian*. Every track on this new disc is excellent. "Cthulhu Dawn," "Saffron's Curse," and "Death Magick for Adepts" blaze from the speakers, one after another, each with a different bend, and perfection written all over them. "Lord Abortion," "Amor E Morte," and the epic "Her Ghost in the Fog" follow in the same footsteps. And then the disc ends with two longish, heavier tracks "Tearing the Veil From Grace" and "Tortured Soul Asylum."

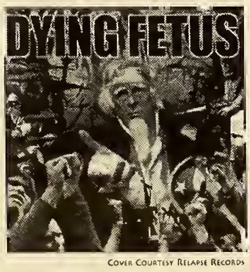
The best part about the songs on *Midian* is that each is very well written. The riffs are played to be heard and remembered, the songs are very different, and all have Cradle of Filth's essential haunting sound. Top it all off with the band's best artwork and production job yet - guitar sections now really carry some weight and hit with the force of a wrecking ball - and the result is a black metal masterpiece beyond even a loyal fan's expectations.

Dying Fetus
Destroy the Opposition

From the bits I heard on earlier albums, *Killing on Adrenaline* and *Purification Through Violence*, I thought that Dying Fetus had to have been signed to a major record label. With their fat, grooving, speed-blasting, dirty and violent style of death metal, it would be something that any label could sell in copious amounts without a problem. The band was totally sick.

So when I discovered that *Destroy the Opposition* is the first album signed and released by a major company, I was floored. And who better to market such brutal music than Relapse Records (it's about damn time!).

On Dying Fetus' fourth release, we are pummeled with their signature sound, and it is nothing short of a severe beating. From beginning to end, there's no mercy, and absolutely no acoustic tracks. These dudes are out for the blood of Uncle Sam (I'll explain), and if you are in the way, you won't be for very long. Tracks like "Praise the Lord (Opium of the Masses)," and "Epidemic of Hate" will bulldoze right through anyone's doubt that this band is heavy and hell-bent on being heard. The six other songs on the disc are just as heavy, some are quite catchy and most would be more than adequate in creating a sizeable pit. Now to discuss the most surprising aspect of this album: the lyrics. All show disgust with society and politics, most are accusatory, and some are quite derogatory. The only reason why this seems strange is that I assumed there would be Cannibal Corpse style lyrics to accompany such insane music...oh well, just goes to show that not everything is what it may seem. *Destroy the Opposition* is good album with surprising lyrical themes and tons of aggression to feed your hatred for all the presidential candidates this November.



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GRADUATE PROGRAMS

Wyclef's "Ecleftic" lives up to name, reputation

BEN O'DONNELL

staff writer

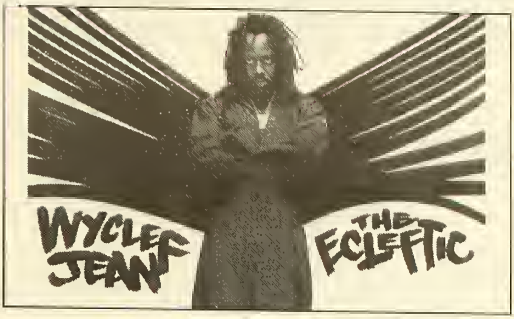
Intelligence lives in hip hop, disguised as a dread-locked Haitian named Wyclef Jean. This is the man who has constantly been trying to reinvent sounds to keep the world of hip hop guessing, and ultimately changing by following his lead. Fortunately, his latest release, The Ecleftic (II sides to a book), isn't the type of radio friendly hip hop common in today's urban centers, that is, other than Colorado Springs, like the Cash Money crew, or anyone on Jay-Z's label. Not that it matters wether the CD is radio friendly, since it is hip hop it would never be played in Colorado Springs anyway.

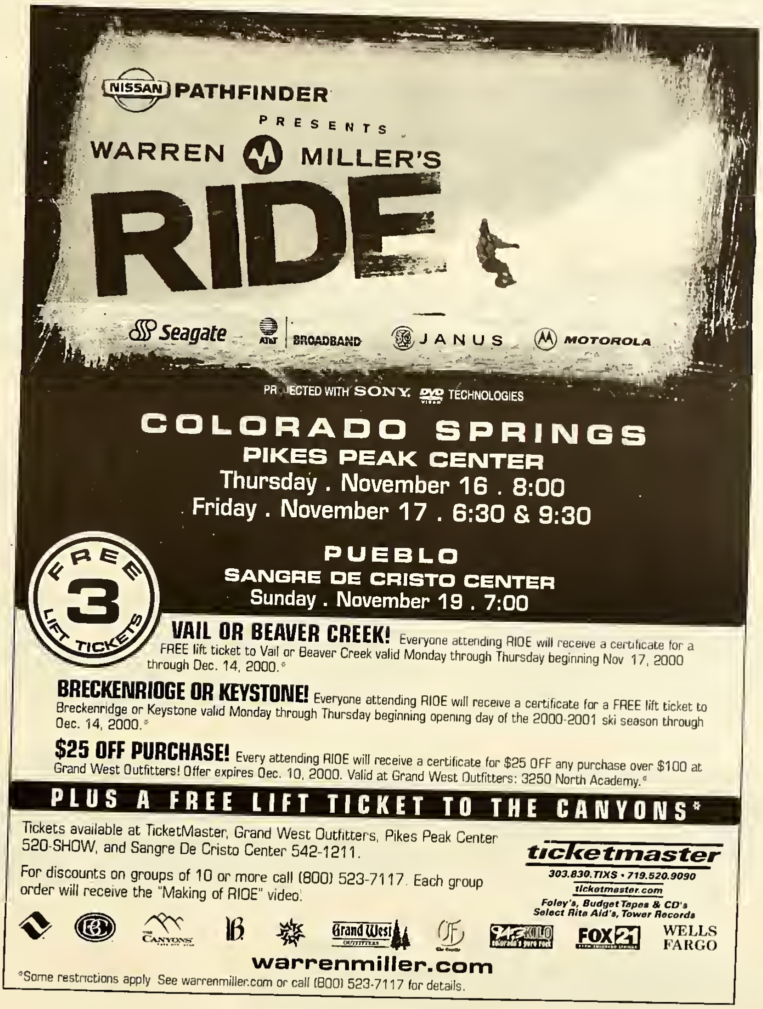
I am one of the many people who are still looking forward to another release from the extraordinarily talented trio of Lauryn Hill, Pras, and Wyclef known as the Fugees. And apparently Wyclef is as well. The intro track on the CD is a skit that portrays the frustration of the music industry and of the artist who is more concerned with making money than the music itself. The following two tracks of the CD follow the tone set in the beginning, attacking the music industry for promoting and perpetuating the current lack of talent in hip hop. Wyclef has been concerned with this issue for quite some time, since his last release (The Carnival) had the same type of message. But somehow he is able to imitate the current sound, yet at the same time transcend it with lyrics that explicate the ridiculous claims made by the current rap artists.

The majority of the CD playfully meanders between hard hitting tracks like "Da Cypha" to bouncy dance tunes like "Perfect Gentleman." Wyclef flaunts his creativity throughout the album and cannot help himself, constantly inviting such diverse artists as Kenny Rogers, Earth Wind and Fire, and Whitney Houston to appear on his CD. The only tracks with any type of air time are "It Doesn't Matter" (featuring the Rock), and 911 (featuring Mary J. Blige); the former having a catchy drum beat intermingled with amusing lyrics and the latter a sappy ballad saturated with self conscious melodrama.

Wyclef begins to shift the focus at the end of the CD away from the lyrical "killers" portrayed by today's music and back to reality. The songs he produces, though, are much more solemn even while he is making a farce of the current "bling bling" songs that he so adamantly dislikes. He is able to lyrically tell the story of a man killed by police on the track "Diallo" that is as shocking as it is heartbreaking. By putting the element of reality into his music, Wyclef takes the entire album to another level that is uncommon in today's hip hop industry. Yet he is able to stay grounded by juxtaposing songs like "Diallo" with the jovial "Something about Mary."

The Ecleftic brings together many facets of music and poetry into a very introspective and philosophical album of the highest quality. Wyclef doesn't ignore his roots or his love for the guitar, sometimes excessively expressing his love for the instrument. The last track of the CD is a hypnotic combination of classic rock and urban beats that illustrate Wyclef's own influences and passions. Wyclef has obviously poured a good deal of time and soul into this CD, and has produced an album that is as intellectually stimulating as the music is inviting to listen to.

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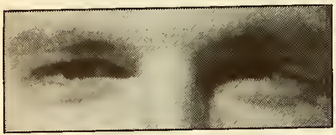
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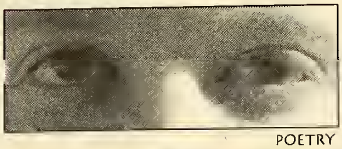
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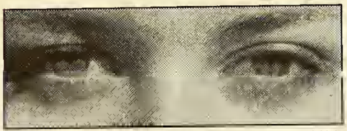
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UINTAH

JAZZ SAXOPHONE

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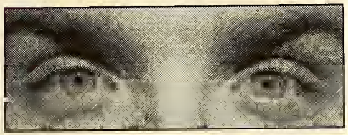
KEVIN (FREEBIE)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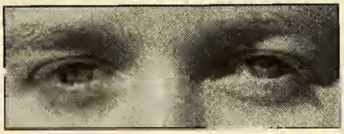
THE 5TH ________

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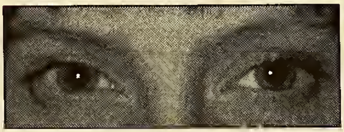
ILL MET BY MOONLIGHT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Big money wins again on election day

MATTHEW BARE
staff writer

I started writing this on Tuesday, before any political race had been decided, but I already knew who the real winner and loser was going to be. The winner was going to be Big Money, the loser was going to be the average voter.

What exactly is Big Money? Big Money is the $1 billion dollars that was spent to elect Al Gore or George Bush. Big Money is the $3 billion dollars that was spent nationwide throughout all races in the 2000 election. As fewer people vote in elections every decade (now only about half of all registered voters), analysts and researchers with fancy degrees rack their brains trying to explain the declining numbers. Not coincidentally, the amount of money involved in politics continues to grow like one of those 500 pound tomatoes on hormones. As big money floods into the political process, voters are becoming increasingly disillusioned with politicians and politics itself.

Big Money is not unique to the presidential race. A perfect and clear example of Big Money's role lies in the recently defeated growth and sprawl amendment in Colorado, Amendment 24. Amendment 24 was a ballot initiative, which means that it subverts the traditional representative process of elected officials by proposing a law directly to the voters.

What happened with Amendment 24 is frightening if you follow the evolution of public opinion for the last few months. The amendment came out in detail during the late summer, as an attempt to control unchecked sprawl across the open space of Colorado.

The amendment was reaching 70% - 30% approval in early polls across the state. On Tuesday, the amendment was defeated, about 70% - 30%. What caused this colossal shift?

The funds of the supporters of Amendment 24 totaled about half a million dollars. The funds of the opposition to Amendment 24 reached up to almost $5 million dollars.

> "Big Money is the $1 billion dollars that was spent to elect Al Gore or George Bush. Big Money is the $3 billion dollars that was spent nationwide throughout all races in the 2000 election."

For the past several months, voters have been pounded with a barrage of TV ads attempting to scare citizens about the possible threats of Amendment 24. Opponents say that as people "learned" more about the details of the amendment, they grew cautious of its implications. WARNING !! This is a fat load of BS! The only people that "learned" more about the amendment are the people that actually read the 2,000 plus words of the actual text. You could probably count all of these people in the entire state on two hands.

For the past few months, voters were pelted with scare tactics, distortions, and misleading propaganda about the amendment, and from both sides of the issue. Although the misleading information came from both sides, the opposition had TEN TIMES the amount of money and potential publicity as the supporters did. This is how we get from 70% approval to 70% disapproval in such rapid time. This issue was not about sprawl, or development, or even the desperate and weepful cry of affordable housing. Amendment 24 was about Big Money, and Big Money won.

After a modest localized issue like 24, you can only imagine the impact that big money has at the national level. Some estimates suppose that a total of $1 billion dollars was spent by both sides in the 2000 presidential election. Bush and Gore both reported funds of almost $200 million, not to mention the soft money and the hundreds of millions spent from special interest groups, Political Action Committees, and National Committees and Parties. Al Gore says that he supports campaign finance reform and public financing, which could possibly eliminate the ridiculously money-dominated campaigns like this one. But after Gore spent hundreds of millions for his campaign, I would have trouble believing him. At least George W. Bush is honest when he says that he opposes campaign finance reform and public financing.

If you've been alive and watching television like a good American for the past couple months and weeks, you would have noticed the abundance of political ads. In fact, don't be ashamed if you feel nauseous from it. Big Money lives and breathes in television ads. Scary enough, TV ads is how the majority of Americans get the majority of their information about politics. This may appall the average reader of the editorial pages of the newspaper, but the truth hurts. TV ads are not only the most popular and common source of political information, but also the most expensive. Big Money can afford TV ads; it can afford lots of them. But if you are not big money, say pro-Amendment 24 or Ralph Nader, you can hardly afford any.

Now the election is over (almost). Some candidates won, some candidates lost. But the real winner was Big Money. Billions of dollars bought our government in 2000. See www.vote-smart.org to examine just how corrupt our politicians are. We can be proud to say that we have "the best government that money can buy."

And when the wind rustles in the trees it will ever whisper "pea tour bleak"

It was a very cold day this past Saturday November 4, not because of the incoming despicable change of fall into winter but that the realization of life as an ever changing wrecking force. I said goodbye to a good friend with all of his, our mutual friends, that day. Him, he was my inspiration (inhale). I had lost him; he was subdued by the overpowering struggle of society.

He is now confined to the not so comfort zone out of the bubble; he has entered the real world. (Theme to Twilight Zone) No, I wish it were some junky reality bites movie where we could just rewind, but my dude is not in some fantasy MTV-soap-like-show, he must face the daily trials of human life (even as the hickory stick he is).

> "I wish it were some junky reality bites movie where we could just rewind, but my dude is not in some fantasy MTV-soap-like-show, he must face the daily trials of human life."

It is a natural rendering thought, process that will eventually consume the majority (I soften the reality) of us Colorado College students. But he received the dosage of truth not as a gift, not as some token of appreciation for inheriting the labor of continuing our human species. No, he was rendered punishment for believing to securely that his presence was too joyous. Is it really wrong to live your life in gaiety? Well I like to think not.

So does his punishment fit the crime? if so render me to such tribulations (I speak that I am as well guilty in the same sense but I see reality and I mind my place in the system therefore it is merely rhetorical that I ask and not demand the same reprimand). But really aren't we all guilty for carelessly exploring and demanding the most of our youth and strength as the future? Should all of us be upset just for the thought that of our very essence could be infringed upon as well? Lets face it, it's more leather than lace and I am not into SMBD unless you can prove otherwise.

Secondly what does this action state about the CC "Liberal" arts governmental policies. How then do I know that I am protected, my rights and opinions valued if in the case of my friend his integrity and opinions were devalued along with the empirical shattering of his aspirations (Exhale).

I'd say he stood up for what he wanted and what he believed. And I believe ... (clap your hands if you believe) ... he'll survive, he'll pull a Gloria Gaynor, he'll heave hell, and he'll not be forgotten. So let us cry, let us madden, and let us become less like consumers and more like producers high on capitalism. Let's BURN the LEE side of the mountain with the whisper of a man who sacrificed his opportunity for his morals. So long Peter Blink, you have my respect...keep it real.

F I C T I O N

frogeye salad

Chris Enzaldo

staff etymologist

Looking for his keys, the old man surveyed the path with his hands like they were metal detectors hovering in the air. The young grandson some distance behind him did the same gesture. His grandfather wanted to know if he'd found them yet. He said, "No, Gene." Doggone it. A holy scope of colors dyed the long divide between earth and sky. It was 1975.

> **"Ich verstehe kein einziges Stück von dem verdammten English."**

"Did you find them, Charlie?" Tiny teacups lay all over the table inside; they were on the gravel path which traced to another gravel path which led to the paved road called Rural Route 9.

"Here they are!"

They drove to Freedom and fished the whole lake out. Waves no more, fins and skin on the shore, free lunchmeat in the bellies.

"Listen to them. Listen to what they're playing, Charlie."

"Give me that fish."

"Tomorrow it'll be jazz, Charlie." I feel alive when I feel the beauty of water, he thought. There are three things that resound in Charlie. I can hear them.

"Give me that fish."

Wandering around in the car, watching Gene discern the terms and melodies of great jazz masters blowing out the stereo, Charlie rolled one of the soft eyes of a 12" rainbow trout in his cupped hand and tested its resistence to the pinch. When he got back to the house, he threw it in the trash can, which he tossed into the backyard, and it hit the dog on the butt.

The groans of her crescendo! Charlie watched his dog Pulsar, a big brown log with a little head at the end, look back with the sorry gesture of her dreamy tongue, watery eyes whimpering tiny wonders like "Master, I'm only a dog," and "Give me some more food, human food." The dog relished in warmth as the sunlight rolled in waves over her bristling shining coat.

Pulsar pranced over to Master Charlie like dogs do in Disney films. Standing before the farm of generations, they both sensed an arrival that afternoon of someone important. The father. The son and the dog were at hand, ready for service. Still in fantasy. "Pulsar, wander."

Pulsar wondered what in the hell Master was trying to say. He bathed in the sun's rays like a gerbil in warm afternoon heaven, content on the ground rolling in her own smiles. He dog-thought, "Little dogs in the world, so many canines to love."

"Charlie!" exclaimed Gene from within the house. "Your father's home. He has brought a friend."

Charlie and Pulsar ran to the front of the house and they looked upon this fellow who was as tall as him, as pure and innocent with his skin, as smelly with his body. Older. "Güten tag. Sprechen zie Deutsche, Charlie?"

"What?" He checked to see what Pulsar at the sight of new bodies was sniffing.

"Ich komme aus Deutschland und ich verstehe kein einziges Stück von dem verdammten English."

"Pulsar, get." His probes wandered around the boy and Master Charlie's master. Checking...checking...nothing suspicious. His eyes and tongue wandered in the same wavelength of harmless stupidity.

"Charlie, when I was in Europe, I did some business with my old friend from college, and look what he's got under his belt. His name is Goot and he likes the American countryside."

"Was macht Mann denn in so einem Scheißlokal?" asked Goot.

"Goot, I know what you're saying. You have farms in the countryside, you know you do. This is no different. Pulsar, get!"

His father Gene, the great grandfather, entered, and the trinity was complete, bless God. But there was also a snotty German boy and a funnylooking mut, so there was no divine intervention after all. But it came close.

"Kannst du den Klang eines sterbenden Dolphin nachmachen?" asked Goot to Charlie. Pulsar sat squat on the dirt, panting slightly. "Am Meer zu wohnen und einen Fischer als Vater zu haben, diese Dinge krieschen irgendwie in den Kops hinein." His black hair waved around in a single whoop and he crinched every feature of his face.

Charlie asked him as flaxen innocent spit ejected from his small mouth, "Do you speak any English?"

"Oui."

"Who's this?" Gene asked his son.

"Ich bin Goot."

"So am I, ha!" Gene said, laughing. Soon after, Goot and Charlie's father laughed it up, too, because everyone understood that language, that language of spears, German, except of course Charlie and his dog Pulsar, who continued panting and blinking to no one in particular.

"Come into the house, fellas. The frogeye salad and rump roast are almost ready. You like frogeye salad, Goot?"

"Bei uns ist ein Salat wie ein Luftballon auf dem Teller. Wir fragen uns was in Gottes Namen nacht man mit solchem leichten Zeug im Bausch? Ich hätte gern also lieber ein paar von Ihren Kühen--ja, die da, ganz links, mit dem schönen braun-weißen Pelz. Denk' einfach an die Ochsenschwanzsuppe, zusammen mit Saukerkraut und Paulaner! Mein Gott--nee, doch, ich würde schon gern den Salat probieren. Hätte ich aber nicht erwartet hier auf einem Bauernhof, mitten in den USA."

Pondering over the giant sea of frogeye salad and rump roast and stuffing and cranberries, Pulsar thought about going for it; but he didn't want to cause a scene in front of the guest. He pondered sneaking over to the trash, but he remembered the chicken that he already found within.

"Goot," asked Gene, "what are you going to do in life? Richard says you're a real prodigy."

"Ich verstehe kein einziges Stück von dem verdammten English."

Gene translated it into German perfectly.

"Richard, pass me the frogeye salad," said the mother.

"No," said the father. "I don't think so...just kidding. Here you go, sweet pea. You outdo yourself every year, my lovely. Goot, answer the curious man." He looked at him as if he had fourteen eyes plus change. Lady fingers to come.

"Ich habe für die Welt eine neue Idee," said Goot to everyone before him—he was at the head.

"With your grace, Goot," said the father in German with a touch of Bavarian, "I beseech you, tell us."

"Iche werde der Welt, allen, die zuhören, allen, denen es etwas bedeutet--alle Heraschläge hören still!--dass meine Vision die Eine ist Die Kunst wird sich bei mir bedanken; sie wird nie aufhören, mich zu belohnen. Meine Musen, meine Auhänger, meine Entdeckungen werden bald in den Tausenden zählen."

"Dad, my new friend will not speak in English for some reason."

The daughter came from the stairway, wearing the warm gloves, the long white scarf, the ravenblack peacoat, the ruby lips, the guarding eyes.

"Dad, I'm gonna eat out with Ralph."

"Marty, good. Meet Goot."

And their eyes met. They looked away. Pulsar panted, hypnotized by the mountains of little frogeyes. He was going to go for it. Charlie took a big spoonful from the humongous basin.

"Get!" Almost.

"Tell me about your vision, Goot," said Gene.

"Sit down, Marty. The rump roast is getting cold," said the mother, who saw her come forward.

"Dies ist es, Herr Weiss."

And Goot explained it all. Charlie took it all in and concentrated on how many frogeyes he could count in a single spoonful. He tasted the pineapple, the maraschinos on the tongue, the soft cream lathering his roof. He looked at Pulsar. Pulsar aimed again.

> **"Pulsar panted, hypnotized by the mountains of little frogeyes."**

"Ist schon eine Weile gewesen, seitdem irgendeiner ein werk geschaffen hat--ein Kunstvolles Werk, das reines Genie zeigt."

"But are you a genius, Goot?"

"Ja wohl." Then Pulsar attacked. Goot upstarted from his chair and frogeye salad was spilled some as the dog jumped down from the table, his face smothered in white. "Ihr Hund ist blöd, Herr Weiss. Es gibt nichts in dem Salat das ihm gefalen würde, Herr."

"Get!"

Charlie raced over to the bitch. "Good girl, Pulsar."

"Where are you from?" An inquiry from the silent one.

"Ich bin aus Deutschland," Goot told her in a high distinguished voice. He noticed the curls of her hair.

"Sie heißen Marty. Wie in *Back to the Future*, oder?"

"What?"

"Tell me again, Goot."

Redirecting his attention to Gene: "Please?"

"What is the difference between art by a genius and art by mediocre *artistes*?"

"Der Unterschied ist, dass ich nicht verrückt bin. Sehen sie, es ist nämlich so..."

They were hopeless, and Marty knew it when Goot kept glancing her way with his wandering eyes. She studied them with her natural unveiling power. She ate her rump roast and left the table and threw it up in the ditch beyond the farm. They were still inside talking about art when she saw Ralph's stupid car in the distance. Ralph noticed the smell but didn't say anything. She came home later, bathed in sweat and the next morning's sunlight.

"Come on, Pulsar. Let's 'get' out of here." Peaceful outside in the wandering air.

"Charlie, where are you going?" asked the father as the door swung back with a little crash. He heard Charlie's receding echoing voice from the garage:

"I'm gonna take Pulsar for a walk!"

"Goot, you're gonna be either really famous in twenty years or just one deluded fuck." The grandfather lived for twenty more days. And neither prophecy came true.

"Mmm, this is so good." The mother left the house after five years of wandering fidelity.

"Dad, don't tease him. He's only thirteen." There is only one way to get on the island, and that way is Earthly Jubilee. He gave it up after about twenty years or so. He didn't keep count. But he had retired before that, so it didn't matter one bit.

"Pulsar, I don't know where we're going," Charlie said as they strolled around in no discernible direction.

"We will take over soon, Charlie."

"You see, the wind blowing in my face doesn't help me see what's in front of me. Everybody's such a lurch in this world. Here we are looking at the sunset, Pulsar. What are you thinking about?"

"First frogeye salad, then Istanbul."

"What am I gonna to do with my life? What's gonna to happen? I only have eight years to decide where I'm gonna get my college degree. I'm beginning to feel the pressure that Marty's been feeling for a long time now. You don't have to worry about school, Pulsar. Unless your bad habits get the best of you again, girl."

Peacefully panting, Pulsar speaks the innocence of Canine: "Istanbul, then Tokyo."

"But that won't happen, will it, girl?" He loved growing up in harmonious chaos. No answer. "Alright, I give up. I give up. I'm gonna take up fishing like grandaddy."

"Yes, Tokyo." +

(Special thanks to Jen McFadden for the translations)

THE Top NINE

BY STINE.

"REJECTED CARNIVAL ATTRACTIONS"

10) Mr. Insurance Adjusters Fairly Mundane Ride That Ends in a Dead End Job Selling Stolen Girl Scout Cookies to Support a Vicious Corgi Dog Habit
9) Slappy the Sasquatche's Inter-Species Rut-o-rama
8) Heap 'o' Dog Turds Bonfire and Marshmallow Roast
7) Iran Contra Dancing with Ollie North, Loretta Lynn, and Ronald Regan
6) The Borinator: with Spaulding Grey and Alan Greenspan," Can Your Attention Span Handle it?"
5) Flawless Fred the Voicebox Ventriloquist and his Incredible Partner "Phlegmy the Sass Talking Mucous Glob"
4) Real Gopher Bash Booth
3) Kresky's Prestedigitation : Age, Weight, Occupation and Whether or Not You've Ever Checked Your Own Oil While Masturbating.
2) Steppenwolf
1) Its a Small World After All and its Better Off Without You

Diary of A Creepy Old Guy with Velcro Laced Shoes

I got a letter today from stacey...it's been three years since we first met, and I think our time together has been basically fruitful...sometimes I find her distant, but that's just her way I guess? Anyhoo, I can't really make out the meaning of the letter. She's so crazy like that, always beating around the bush and using metaphor... Well, maybe if I write it down, sometime down the line I will understand what it means. For now though, I'll just keep loving her and her crazy ways!

To the Guy who keeps staring in the window - Stop! For the love of God, stop ... You are hideous and smell like a burnt couch with cheese stuck all over it... Do you think that I can't see you? Every night I hear branches rustling, and a few little winches...Then clockwork, a little red light flickers for the next twenty minutes ... I hear some moaning then you fall out of the tree and scamper away...Didn't you get it when my boyfriend kicked the shit out of you? ... Or that little restraining order and your face posted all over the neighborhood. You creep me out. Please stop doing it... I can smell you from across the street, and it makes me literally gag...I don't know what else to do... I hate you so much and wish that you would just burn up and disappear...Don't respond back to this...Just vanish...please...

Oh I get it! I think that she just is scared about the commitment, okay, Maybe I shouldn't invite her to my parents just yet...Tonight I'll see her, and I can try and figure out what she meant...I know our love is so strong, that we'll work things out even if she's a bit emotional and unsteady. Yeah, tonight's gonna be monumental in our relationship...I hope she's ready for a surprise!!!

Walk
the
Walk

-Evan

enzalde

i talked with my advisor about my accident and he got me $30,000!
you can too if you set up an appointment with your advisor today
my advisor took my case and he got me $30,000!
he got me a brand new Lexus
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my advisor got me $30,000!

Zolot

MacArthur

Schniper

Mark

Enzaldo

Arafat

Barak

Weissman

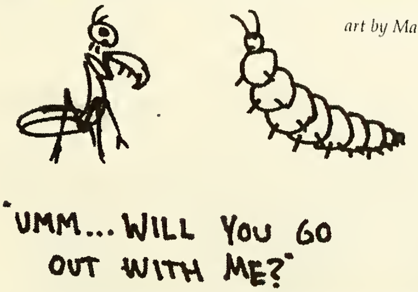
This week's Ask Alonso:

by Schnips

Q: (Tammie) Dear Alonso, I am a freshman student, currently residing in Mathias. I went for potluck roommate draw coming in, and was unfortunately paired with a girl whose success with men this year has been quite great. Many a weeknight evening I have been awaken by the sounds and smell of sex, disturbing my much needed student rest. I have always pretended to be asleep and have as of yet, said nothing to my roommate. How would you recommend handling this sticky situation. (no pun intended)

A: Dear Tammie, I empathize with your predicament. I as well suffered from a very similar dorm "issue" when I was attending the rodeo academy in my younger days. I confronted the instigator, lets call him "Jeremy Bowman" for confidentiality, offering these words of compromise. "Hey ... you ... just cause you're hung like a Spanish donkey don't mean you have to make so much noise ... so don't." I would apply just such a confrontation if I were you. Another option would be to spread rumors of your roommate's numerous STD's, or next time awakened, ask to join in, offering that your chronic gum disease makes you a "dynamo in the sack."

art by Mark


"UMM... WILL YOU GO OUT WITH ME?"

Fem Co President Weds Snoop Dog

Alex Zolot

Staff Misogynist

Monday, Feminist Collective president and senior womyn's study major, Elby C. Pound, announced her recent marriage to gangsta rap artist Snoop Doggy Dogg (Calvin Broadis). The beautiful union took place October 27, in Snowmass, CO. The couple met at the nude hot springs near Aspen during the QSA second block break trip to Elby's parents' condo.

Pound describes their first encounter, "We were debating if it was him or not, and he just came up and asked us, in his rhythmic baritone, 'Any y'all crackers got any kynd?' I figured I could spare a dime out of next block's supply, you know, for a celebrity."

Snoop described the courtship, "after goin' back to the crib, and trying her ganja, I just knew I needed a doggy bag."

Returning to CC, the couple found the very legitimacy of the marriage to be in question. Elby defended her relationship with the known misogynist, stating "None of my friends saw him in the rental, Lincoln Continental, he can he so gentle, even sentimental."

Openly discussing their many similarities, the two stress interests in inner city life, potentials of a hemp-based economy, and debating if bitches are anything more than hoes and tricks. Snoop also reveals his progressive liberal side, agreeing to let his wife hyphenate her name to Elby C. Dogg-Pound.

However, Snoop did admit that all her shaved-headed friends and non-stop arguing were beginning to annoy him, but added, "Ain't nothin' a little prick to the brain can't stop for fifteen minutes."

Ultimate frisbee standings

Team "Gold" Div.	Wins	Losses	Forfeits	Winning%
The Beef Tarts	5	1	0	.833
Incredibly Travi	5	0	1	.714
The Fighting Ewoks	4	2	0	.667
Restricted Airspace	3	3	0	.500
Pele's Convalescence	2	3	1	.400
Beastialities	2	3	1	.400
The Beastment	0	5	1	.000
Team "Black" Div.	Wins	Losses	Forfeits	Winning%
The Big Sneeze	6	0	0	1.000
The Second Comming	5	1	0	.833
BFFT	4	2	0	.667
Mormon Tea	3	3	0	.500
Meetstix	2	4	0	.333
The Naturals	1	3	2	OUT
Whatever I Want	0	3	2	OUT

Indoor volleyball standings

Team "Gold" Div.	Wins	Losses	Forfeits	Winning%
Dewey Decimators	5	1	0	.833
Navs	5	1	0	.833
The Nunnary	5	1	0	.833
Waddehaddedudeda	4	2	0	.667
Spike-a-Matronik	2	4	0	.333
Bunch of Hoes	2	3	1	.286
Missing in Action	2	4	1	.250
Super Machos	1	2	1	.200
Jobu's Flying Bisnatches	1	5	0	.167
Team "Black" Div.	Wins	Losses	Forfeits	Winning%
2 West and 3 Guys	2	0	0	1.000
TBD	4	1	0	.800
Team Nelius	4	1	0	.800
Suck It	4	0	1	.667
The Iron Giants	2	3	0	.400
Jerry's Kids	2	2	1	.333
Dazed and Confused	1	4	0	.200
Impaired Development	1	4	0	.200

Flag football standings

Team (AFC)	Wins	Losses	Forfeits	Winning %
Silicon Implants	7	1	0	.875
The Champs	5	1	0	.833
The Subliminables	3	2	0	.600
Crunch Nuts	5	2	0	.714
Kappa Sigma	5	3	1	.500
Steve's Bitches	2	3	1	.286
Burning Orgasm	0	7	0	.000

Cross country runs in CA

Kelley Clark

sports editor

Colorado College's cross country team will be competing in the Division three West Region championships located at Prado Park in Chino, CA. The competition will be held Saturday, and CC is sending several runners including junior Emily Dickerson of Colorado Springs.

Dickerson has led the woman's team at all of the meets this year, finishing eighth or higher among all individual participants.

The people that go to the championships have to finish among the top six runners in order to advance to the national meet.

Men's and Women's Track and Field 2001

Mandatory organizational meeting

Tuesday, November 14,200

W.E.S. Room Worner Center

CC loses season finale at Washington University

Andy Anderson

staff writerr

The Colorado College football team ended its season in a disappointing way Saturday, losing to Washington University in St. Louis, Missouri 34-0.

After CC's best start since 1994, the Tigers dropped their final three games to finish with 3-6.

The Bears put the Tigers in a hole early, scoring touchdowns on their first two drives. The first drive covered 81 yards in only one play. Wide receiver Jim Donley threw an 81-yard scoring pass to receiver Cory Snyder to get Wash U. started. They then followed that up by an 11-yard touchdown pass from quarterback Greg Lake to receiver C.O. West.

The CC offense struggled to get going all afternoon. The Tigers were plagued by turnovers, losing two interceptions, one fumble and also suffering a blocked punt. They finished with 123 total yards. The Bears held the Tigers to -1 yard on the ground. Sophomore Jay Macias did the most damage on the ground with 17 yards on six attempts.

Through the air, quarterback Chris Witt led CC with 101 yards in the last game at CC. He was also sacked and intercepted twice each. Wide receiver Andy Cornell was the team's leading beneficiary with four catches for 46 yards.

The Wash. U. offense had a successful day against the Tiger defense. The Bears totaled 442 yards, 181 of which was rushing yardage. They ran the ball efficiently to put together long, time-consuming drives. Wash. U. finished with an almost 13-minute advantage in time possession.

Linebacker Justin Knox and defensive back Pete Sigler played well in their final game in a CC uniform. Knox collected 15 tackles, including one tackle-for-loss, and Sigler had eleven tackles and a pass breakup. Also adding to the defensive effort was defensive back Chinesom Ejiasa, who had ten tackles.

Congratulations to the eight seniors that ended their playing days at CC, for a fine season, and for a good four-year run.

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Volleyball gets NCAA bid

DAVE REED

sports information

COLORADO SPRINGS, Colo.- The Colorado College volleyball team has received an at-large bid to the 2000 Division III Women's Volleyball Championship, marking the third consecutive years the Tigers have earned a berth in the post-season tournament.

Colorado College (19-7) is the fourth seed at the West Regional, which will be played a the University of La Verne in La Verne, Calif. The Tigers will face fifth-seeded Trinity University (32-7) of San Antonio, Texas, Thursday at 6 p.m. MT. The winner of that match will face top-seeded University of Puget Sound (23-0), which earned a first-round bye, on Friday at 6 p.m. MT.

Thursday's second match will pit sixth seeded Austin College (26-11) against third-seeded Cal State Hayward (24-6). The winner of that match will face second-seeded La Verne (23-11).

CC has a 2-2 record vs. teams in this year's West Regional. The Tigers opened the season with a 3-1 (15-10, 15 -8, 12-15, 15-9) loss to Puget Sound. They then split a pair of matches with Cal State Hayward, losing 3-0 (16-14, 15-13, 15-9) in Hayward before winning 3-1 (15-13, 15-13, 6-15, 15-9) at home.

Most recently, the tigers beat host Trinity University 3-2 (18-16, 15-11, 2-15, 9-15, 15-13) to win Trinity's National Invitational on Oct. 28.

Senior right side hitter Carrie Repp leads the Tiger attack with 390 kills for an average of 4.29 per game. She became just the third player in school history to reach the 1,000-kill plateau on Oct 27. Junior setter Larissa Enns has 808 assists on the year and is already CC's career assist leader. Both players earned all-region honors from the American Volleyball Coaches Association last season.

Three Colorado Springs natives also play key roles for the Tigers. Junior setter Anne Greibel is second on the team in assists, sophomore defensive specialist Bri VonFeldt is second on the team with 261 digs, and sophomore middle blocker Kris Coutee is among the team's blocking leaders despite missing five weeks with an ankle injury.

Head coach Rick Swan has compiled a 57-24 record in three seasons at Colorado College while guiding the Tigers to three consecutive NCAA appearances. The current streak marks the first time since 1990 that Colorado College has earned three straight tournament bids.

FAST. NOT FAST FOOD.

Chipotle

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PIKES PEAK & TEJON

Morrison and M. Cullen lead the Tigers in Domination

JESS TENNANT

staff writer

This year's CC Tiger Hockey team is good... REAL GOOD. "How good? you ask." Consider these facts from the WCHA website. Right now, CC is the only undefeated and untied team in the Western Collegiate Hockey Association. Their record is an impeccable 6-0 and has moved them up to a national number five ranking in the USA Today Hockey poll.

This sudden dominance may surprise some fans, but it certainly does not surprise any of the Tiger hockey players.

Junior forward Mark Cullen attributes this year's offensive power to "a whole different mentality of the team." He admitted that scoring was a key factor in some frustrating tight losses last year and sees this year's squad as more driven toward that goal of putting the puck in the net.

Cullen should definitely have the confidence to talk. He has taken the scoring challenge and come up huge. Friday night in a 5-1 win over Minnesota-Duluth, he logged his third three-point game of the season. He added another goal Saturday in an equally exciting 4-1 win over Duluth. He leads the team with six goals and six assists.

Both victories last weekend were thrilling displays of the Tigers ability to control the puck and exhaust opponents with unending stream of targeted shots (the altitude helps a bit too!).

Senior forward Justin Morrison has been just as impressive as Cullen this year, and his line includes both Cullen and the Slovakian phenomenon Peter Sejna.

Cullen gives tons of credit to his line, whom he describes as guys who "have so many good things to contribute to the Tiger offense." Morrison has had two goals games on three separate nights already this season. He scored twice on Friday and Saturday nights with pretty shots and consistent speed in the front.

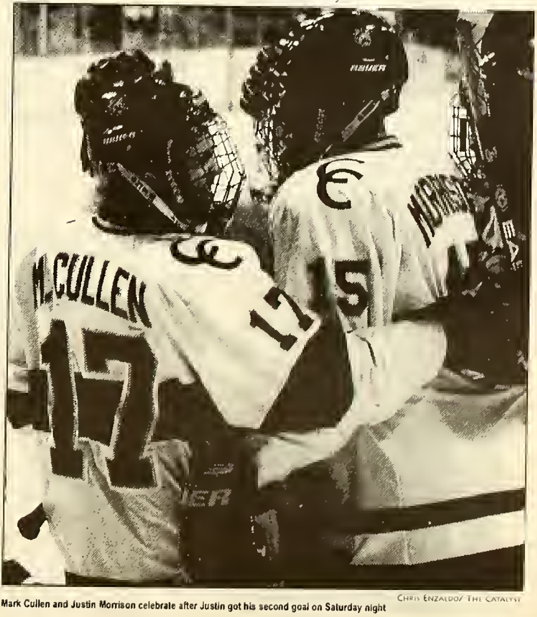
Rounding out the scoring last weekend were juniors Chris Hartsburg and Sean Winkler Friday, and junior transfer Alex Kim on Saturday. Both goalies, Jeff Sanger and Colin Zulianello, performed outstandingly and split the series in goal.

Junior Jeff Sanger had 20 saves and senior Colin Zulianello recorded 26 saves. Defensively the Tigers looked very solid with outstanding performances by sophomore Tom Preissing and senior Mike Colgan.

The consistent performance in the back has opened up many opportunities for the forwards to shoot without fear or hesitancy. There have also been a number of quality shots, and four goals, from the defensive players, three goals from Preissing and one goal by junior Mike Stuart.

For Mark Cullen and his dynamic line, this relates to being able to make some "stretch passes" or more daring offensive plays and knowing that the best in the league are backing them up.

Come see the Tiger's continue to lead the league in a home series this weekend against St. Cloud State. Face-off is 7:35pm Friday and 7:00pm Saturday.



CHRIS ENZALDO/ THE CATALYST

Mark Cullen and Justin Morrison celebrate after Justin got his second goal on Saturday night

CC Calendar of events for November 11-16

Sunday
- 7:30 - 9:30 pm: Concert Band Fall Concert, Packard Hall

Tuesday
- 7:30 - 9:30 pm:Daniel Patrick O'Connor Memorial Lecture, Packard Hall
- 7:30 - 9:30 pm: James Diaz, organist, Shove Chapel

Wednesday
- 7 - 9 pm: Personal Stories of the Homeless, Max Kade Theatre

Thursday
- 7:30 - 9:30 pm: Novelist and Poet Michael Onjaatje, Armstrong Theatre
- 7:30 - 9:30 pm: A Concert of Latin-American Piano, Packard Hall
- 8 - 10 pm: Dance Workshop Presents "Terpsichore", Cossitt Gym

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- **Save $50.00 to $75.00 on 2000 and 2001 Santa Cruz** boards! 2001 AVALANCHE AND SILENCE BOARD AND BINDING PACKAGE as low as $299.00. Accepting applications for part time help. The Ski Smith, 205 East Moreno @ Nevada, 636-2340
- **TONIGHT,** Taylor Theatre, 8ish, come boogie at the FORUM. Campus music for campus folk (you!)

Personals

Yet another week, yet another late night. Damn, am I crazy or what?

All in all, thanks for being there. You know that means the most.

Scorpio: Once, when I was five, I had a dream that you turned twenty-one and I jumped out of your birthday cake naked, and you were naked too, and we had a big nudie & drunken food fight in a pit of "Skirt's" fruit cobbler... I hope it was a good one kid. Here's to you and I smoking pipes on our porch on Vashon when we're old and grey, and our boobs aren't just small, they're saggy, too.

--Skookum

Tex: Having you back has been so great, I only wish we could spend our first day on the slopes together. Digi cable rules, as does Schlepp, but lets get crazy soon! Have fun this weekend, and dude, thanks again for dinner!

-Water Slug

LT & Nate-o: What's up kids? We need to hang out the four of us again, I miss you guys! Let's get together soon, and in the mean time, don't do anything I wouldn't do....

-Your Promiscuous Friend

Retardo: Sorry, I'll come up with a better nick name soon... So dude, congrats on your new job! I can't wait to take advantage of your new employers. I'm totally psyched for our bitch fest this weekend and to learn more about your amazing self (SWITCH!). Oh yeah, I have four more words for you: Chocolate Chip Paradise Pie.

-Mom's Rejection (not Erection...)

Tech Boy: Sorry I was such a slack-ass this evening...better luck next week after you kick the former Chief in the ass. Have I told you I want your body?

-Student Leader

Well I'm kinda slacking this week so you'll have to bear with me, punk. Trying too hard to think of something stimulating to say, and look what happens. I think I need a break at the ____ of ____ fountain, but I'm afraid the duck will be there...

I've been doing quite well lately, and there are a number of people to thank for that. Let it be said that I appreciate you more than I can fully explain, and your being there means the world. Now's the time for me to attempt to return the favor, as best I can.

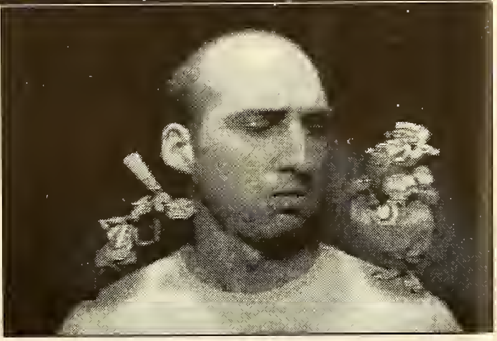
I'm still glad you haven't run off screaming...a daily reminder of the wonderful things to come.

Take care of yourself, kid, and figure out what's best for you. We all want to help.

*Personals are free (and fun!) Drop them off at the publications office located on the bottom floor of Cossitt Hall before 6 pm on Thursdays, or send them via e-mail to Catalyst@ColoradoCollege.edu

Everyone needs a little shallow stimulation in their life, so join in..

Wondering
when this
election stuff
will just end?
We are too.
Damn it all.



Children's Book Week

Save 15% off all Children's Books
Nov. 10-17

What was your favorite book as a child?
We'd love to know. Enter your name and selection in order to win a
$25 gift certificate for children's books.

The Colorado College Bookstore, Worner Center

The CATALYST

The Student Newspaper of Colorado College

Volume 45 *Issue 8* *www.CatalystNewspaper.com* *Friday, November 17, 2000*

INSIDE

NEWS

P. 5

The SCENE

P. 7

BackStage

P. 11

Sports

P. 14

Hunger and Homelessness Week casts light on problems, solutions

This week, campus activists ran a series of events designed to raise awareness of the problems of poverty. Students donated meals, signed letters, read poetry and perhaps most importantly learned about the issues. The week caps off with a rally Friday, 1:00pm outside Worner.

"Faces of Homelessness" Students met Wednesday night with homeless and formerly homeless members of the Colorado Springs community. SCOTT RIES / CATALYST

CARSON BEIGHTOL

Community Service Office liaison

Every day, 800 million people around the world and 31 million Americans go hungry. Every year, 96 billion pounds of food available for human consumption (which amounts to 365 pounds per person in America) are thrown out in the United States alone. That amount is enough to feed every man, woman, and child on Earth. Think about that next time you throw away half your Rastall lunch because it isn't aesthetically pleasing.

We live in a country that has the power to eradicate hunger and homelessness around the world within a few years... So why isn't it happening?

> **"We have come to the clear realization of the fact that true individual freedom cannot exist without economic security and independence. 'Necessitous men are not free men.' People who are hungry and out of a job are the stuff of which dictatorships are made." -Franklin D. Roosevelt**

The National Student Campaign Against Hunger and Homelessness Conference was held in Washington D.C. last block break. Students from over one hundred and fifty colleges and universities attended, including Colorado College. Stephanie Miller, John Jeuch, and myself were lucky enough to obtain funding through the Center for Community Service and a Venture Grant to attend the conference. We spent four 15 hour days in workshops, listening to world-renowned guest speakers, lobbying on Capitol Hill, learning the issues, and learning why our country is more economically stable than ever but still isn't doing anything to eradicate this easily curable national illness. Because no one is speaking up! Not one of us remembers a time when there weren't homeless people in our towns and cities. We consider the presence of "bums" a normal and everyday part of our world. It shouldn't be this way, and it doesn't have to be this way.

So how can we change it? Get mad. Fight against it. Speak out! We have the power, we have the means, we simply need the will.

We have elected officials, representatives, senators, congressmen, who are all sitting in their offices on Capitol Hill, waiting for their constituents to tell them how to vote. I know because I've been there.

We knocked on their doors. We walked into their offices and talked about the issues. They vote how we tell them to vote because their jobs depend on it. Right now no one is saying anything about hunger or homelessness in this country. The issue is a mosquito lightly buzzing in their ear that can't cause any real harm so is easily brushed away. Let's cause some harm! Let's make a difference! There are people dying every night from starvation, from hypothermia, from

COMMUNITY SERVICE/CONT. ON P. 4

AT&T

Student discontent with new phone service apparent

SUSAN HEARD

staff writer

The halls of Loomis in the winter can be lonely. Freshmen linger behind closed doors, watching television, napping, studying, or celebrating weekends past or the weekends to come. When nine freshman were asked they used the telephone card offered by AT&T. Many responded with a choruses of "no."

Cindy, who works in the Communications Office in Ticknor Hall and refused to give her last name, explained the offer from AT&T College and University Services (ACUS), the telephone service offered to all CC students.

"The idea [behind the plan] is for students who use the card to save almost half of what they would be paying normally. They go to the website (www.acus.com) and take advantage of the promotion and can get phone calls for seven cents a minute nights and weekends, and nine cents a minute on weekday afternoons."

The card begins with the fifteen minute plan, but if a student goes to the website and enters their code from their card they can change their

AT&T/CONT. ON P. 4

THE CATALYST

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The Catalyst encourages letters from students, faculty, and community members expressing their views on issues related to CC. Letters or disks should be dropped off in the Cutler office or mailed (Due Wednesday at 7 pm) to:

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Additional comments on hockey behavior

To the Editor,

The recent discussion in the Catalyst about the infamous (and apparently controversial) "you suck dick" chant got me thinking, not about that chant, but about another disturbing trend in the CC student section. I have been attending hockey games for three of the four years I've been at CC, and I've had season tickets for two years now. This year, I have noticed something going on in the student section that was not nearly so pronounced the previous two years.

This disheartening trend is a disturbing amount of negativism towards our team. I go to hockey games because I like hockey, and so I can cheer on our hockey players. Whether they win or have an off night, I try to keep my comments (even those that can only be heard by the person sitting next to me) as positive as possible. After all, I can't even ice skate, so it's not like I could do better. But this year, it seems like I am the only person in the student section who feels this way about our hockey team, namely that we as fans are there to support them. All I hear around me are shouts of "Shoot, for chrissakes!" "Puck handling guys, ever heard of it?" All these comments are directed at the CC players we ought to be supporting. It seems like everyone's a critic when it comes to CC hockey. I wonder how well all these armchair critics, all of whom are apparently master hockey strategists, would play out there on the ice themselves.

Now, I do find the "you suck dick" cheer vulgar (especially when there are families with children seated in the student section). And just once I would like to hear the whole of our national anthem without it being interrupted with drunken shouting, but this is behavior that I have learned to tolerate. It can be obnoxious, but it is all in the spirit of supporting our team, even if it is slightly misguided. But the negative comments, which fly around me from all sides in the student section, are not only uncalled for, but also go against the very idea of being a CC hockey fan. Please come to the game to support our team, and keep your criticisms to yourself.

Darcie Hutchinson

To the Editor,

I think many people who don't have a lot of experiences at hockey games other than CC games don't understand that such profane cheers occur at every hockey game. It goes to the point that even in children's leagues the parents often fight verbally, and that is at their kids' games. Such cheers are a part of hockey all over the board and they aren't going to go away. Hockey is a game where fights are allowed on the ice. It's a physical game beyond any else and that attitude isn't limited to the players but also the fans. I can't help but be annoyed at parents with children who voluntarily sit in the student section, knowing about the cheers and then bitch about how vulgar they are. Why not just move somewhere else, they aren't going to stop the cheers; they are too much a part of what hockey is about. Live with it or don't go to the games.

Caitlin Carlson

Interested in working for student publications next semester? We have editor positions opening up (Catalyst, Cipher, Leviathan) and everyone interested should apply. E-mail Jenn at j_cross@coloradocollege.edu for more information and an application

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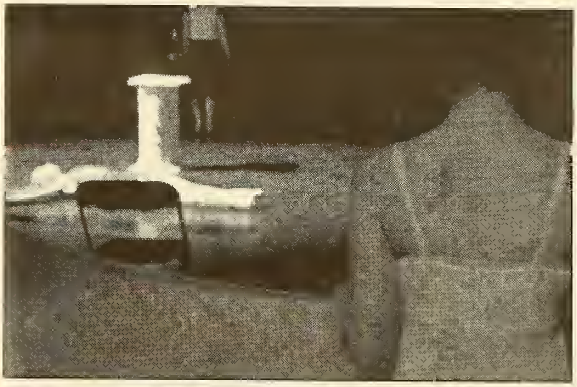
the body in motion



PHOTOS BY CHRIS ENZALDO/*THE CATALYST*

AT&T's website offers a web of confusion

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1

options to the cheaper plan called the e-plan.

"Students can also arrange for the bill to go to a different address, they can arrange an international plan if their family lives abroad, and they can also manage their account online," Cindy added.

She explained how herself and David Lord, CC's Business Manager, had explained the procedures for obtaining lower phone rates to freshman at orientation and had just sent out literature to the people who have the card.

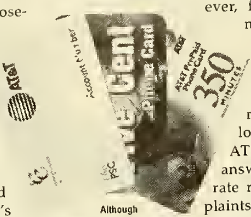
Freshman in Loomis explained why some of them did not use the service out of dislike, why they didn't use it at all, and some even speculated as to why no one they knew used it.

"I do not like that card" was one toned-down response from freshman Tim Moore. "...and I will tell you why. I have gone online, I have changed my address, and they keep sending the statements to the wrong address, which confuses everything and postpones payment." Another freshman commented that he has also gone online and changed to the e-plan, but said that, to the best of his knowledge, he is not receiving the correct plan on his account.

Basic sentiments in the dorm were that AT&T purposefully confuses everyone on the matter of discounted phone rates, and by default puts them on the regular 15-cents per minute plan.

"It's confusing and expensive, and that's why not too many people use it," mentioned Freshman Kiel Smith.

All hope of finding one person who uses the card, had gone online and changed to the e-plan and had something positive to say seemed lost. But not everyone had only negative comments about the ACUS phone plan.



Although CC provides students with long distance phone service (left), many student opt for phone cards. Popular ones include Conoco's Five-Cent-a-Minute (center) and Sam's-Club's AT&T 5.9-cents-a-minute.

"It is a hassle, but once you get online and do everything, it's easy and it can pay off," mentioned freshman Tony DeLois.

Even though the website can be complicated, it is possible to successfully navigate through it. However, feasibility does not seem to be the problem. Some people say they have filled out the request for the lower rates, but AT&T has not answered with a rate reduction. Complaints range from losing the bill to mailing it to the wrong address to applying the wrong plan to their account. Ironically, as AT&T is a communications company, communicating with them seemed to be the hardest thing to successfully accomplish.

When asked why the school cannot just apply the e-plan rates to all student accounts, Cindy explained that "it is a promotional offer that is exclusive to online subscribers." The plan is complimentary to cardholders; it is quick and affordable. The best bet would be to try one more time to get the discount, and maybe AT&T operators will help you wipe away the cobwebs of confusion and reveal an inexpensive and easily manageable online telephone account, but sometimes the wrapping is nicer than the package.

Lord, offering a late comment after being briefed on the degree of student discontent with the issue, mentioned that he "was unaware of any confusion. I would like for students to contact the Communications Office or myself with any problems they may have." He went on to explain that the College has a representative on campus to speak with students about the ACUS plan, should anyone need any assistance. You can reach the communications office in Ticknor Hall at x6900 or x6717.

Where's Pops?

W.G. KEINER
staff writer

Urlin Lloyd Clark III better known as "Pops" is gone. Why? The answer is not easy to find.

There are numerous unconfirmed rumors which claim Pops was fired for one reason or another. Barbara Wilson director of Human Resources, (the department responsible for the hiring and firing of college employees), would not comment on the matter, citing concerns of liability for violating confidentiality agreements. Pops's co-workers in the mailroom were "told that he left for personal reasons" and are curious to learn more about Pops's sudden departure two Fridays ago.

Also, Pops did not respond to repeated phone calls to his house.

For those of you who don't know who Pops is, you only think that you don't know him, but in actuality, you do. You'd recognize his long jingling key chain or his not-so-toothy grin that greeted you from the other side of the mailroom. Or maybe you saw him perfecting his pin ball skills on his lunch hour.

For those of you who know Pops,. he was more than this. Pops was an institution within our institution, a friend to many students past and present.

If you were lucky you went on one of his early morning fishing trips at Rampart Reservoir, or maybe he would stop by your house to hang out after he got off work. And when Pops would come by he would tell you about his years as Black Panther or a basketball player, and whether or not you believed the story, it was nonetheless a good story.

CATALYST ARCHIVES

Urlin Lloyd Clark III, better known as "Pops," worked in the mailroom for the last four years and was a friend to many students. His employment at CC was mysteriously ended on November 3.

Pops was a rare constant smiling face that we all saw every day we checked our mail. Pops was a good friend and he was a fixture at a school where students are always bouncing around the globe. Pops was there to say "hi," tell you a joke, maybe even invite you to one of his up and coming events.

Now, that dependable smile and those stories are lost to future CC students. And no one seems to be willing or able to tell us why.

CC voter turnout increases in election

MATTHEW BARE
staff writer

Last Tuesday, on Election Day, Colorado College students hit the polls and voted in record numbers. The polling place for CC students is North Middle School on Yampa St., and was crowded with lines of CC students for most of the day.

Voter turnout in the CC area, Precinct 19, increased from 467 voters in 1996 to 649 voters in 2000, roughly a 40% increase. During this time, the total number of registered voters in Precinct 19 increased from 1,036 to 1,743, roughly a 70% increase. Precinct 19 is the area that voted at North Middle School and covers all CC students registered at their Worner Box address, as well as students and other people registered at an address within a few blocks south east of campus.

The percentage of registered voters who went to the polls decreased, but this can be attributed by the loss of students who would have graduated and moved away in the past few years. These people are still registered in the CC area, so they are still counted in the total number of registered voters in the precinct, and they will not be cleared for a few more years.

However, the clear news is that the total number of voters and registered voters at CC dramatically increased. Voter registration and information drives that have taken place at CC in the past few months could explain some of the increasing numbers. While complete information about Colorado College voters remains unknown, this evidence demonstrates that CC students are most likely voting in greater numbers than in the past.

A 40% increase in the number of voters is a dramatic increase that soars beyond national trends. Voter turnout has "increased significantly" among college students across the state of Colorado, according to Phil Winters with Campus Green Vote, a group working to increase voter turnout among college students.

Nationwide, voter turnout remained steady in the 2000 election. About 100 million people, approximately half of the registered voters in the nation, voted in 2000. However, voter turnout has increased 5-6% among young voters aged 18-30. Nationally, youth voter turnout (18-30) increased from about 32% to 39%. (CGV, Media News Service) Although this figure is significantly less than the national average of all ages, it shows an increasing trend.

Numbers in the CC precinct support this trend, showing that voter turnout is rising among young people. For the past several months, students have been blitzed with an array of information about the importance and impact that this election could have in the future. These results demonstrate that students are actively participating in the political process as a method to express their concerns about the future of the country.

Ondaatje orates at CC

DOROTHY TREICHLER

staff writer

Between, "extraordinarily lyrical prose," as Jane Hilberry from the English department put it, and a spectacular speaking voice, listening to Michael Ondaatje read is a spellbinding experience.

He began with a poem called "The Cinnamon Peeler," that fully lived up to Jane Hilberry's remarks about the "sensuality" of his writing. It begins "If I were a cinnamon peeler/I would ride your bed and leave the yellow bark bust on your pillow/ your breasts and shoulders would reek/ . . .here on the upper thigh, in this smooth pasture /adjacent to your hair/or the crease that cuts your back, this ankle/ you will be known among strangers as the cinnamon peeler's wife."

He read primarily from his latest novel, Anil's Ghost. It concerns a forensic anthropologist, Anil Tissera, a native of Sri Lanka who has lived in the US and Britain, going back to Sri Lanka in the midst of the civil war engulfing the island.

From the description of a woman bending over the grave that Anil and her colleagues are excavating, to the flashback to Anil and a friend watching westerns and analyzing the bullet wounds received by the various characters, to a description of Anil's fierce determination at the age of twelve to adopt her brother's name because she felt her own was unsuited to her, it is both funny and sad and like all his prose it has the feel of poetry about it.

"When he performed night surgery he sometimes would feel that he was cutting into flesh surround only by night and stars. He would wake from his reverie and be back in the building recognizing it once more, feeling it close around him."

At the end of the reading, Ondaatje answered several questions from the audience. The first was about his writing process. He said that he does not begin his novels with a clear idea of where they will go or even who will be in them.

He said he began The English Patient with only the image of the plane crash and a patient talking to a nurse. "It's the process of discovery that keeps me interested in the book," he said.

Another listener asked about the very visual quality of his writing, wanting to know if he saw everything he wrote first or if it just came out visually.

He replied that he saw everything and that the rooms in his stories were fragments of rooms he had been in or seen. And commented that he's "always wanted to be an illustrator, too."

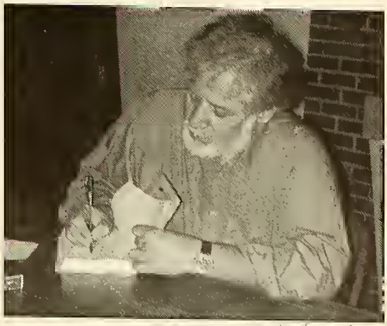
The members of Thursday's audience were almost as taken with Ondaatje's voice and manner as with his writing. "His voice was incredible," said one CC student. Another commented that she had never heard anyone read their work like he did. "I like the way he links poetry and literature," commented one audience member.

Others said they were inspired to read or re-read his works. "It's one of the best readings I've heard on campus," said one woman ". . . I want to go back and read The English Patient and everything else." Another said simply, "Delightful." Ondaatje was born on the island of Sri Lanka of Dutch and English ancestry, but left for boarding school in England at the age of eleven. Since then he has moved to Canada where he now lives with his wife, Linda Spalding.

Sri Lanka has appeared in his work not only as the setting of Anil's Ghost, but also as the setting for his latest book of poetry, "Handwriting." He has also written a memoir, Running in the Family about his life in Sri Lanka.

Ondaatje's first work was published in 1969, a collection of poems called The Dainty Monsters. Since then he has written three other books of poetry, four novels and a memoir. His most well known novel, The English Patient

won the Booker Prize in 1992 and was made into a movie that won nine Academy Awards, including best picture. His collection of poetry, There's a Trick with a Knife I'm Learning To Do, won the 1980 Governor General's Award.


Chris Enzaldo/ Catalyst

Writer Michael Ondaatje signs his new book, *Anil's Ghost*, after speaking at Armstrong Theatre Thursday Night. Ondaatje read from his new book and answered the audience's questions. *Anil's Ghost* is about a forensic anthropologist, Anil Tissera, a native of Sri Lanka who has lived in the West and returns to Sri Lanka while his native island is in the midst of a civil war. Ondaatje is best known for writing *The English Patient*, which was made into a movie and subsequently won 9 Academy Awards.

Environmentalist David Brower dies at age 88

MATTHEW BARE

staff writer

The environmental movement lost a great leader last week when David Brower, age 88, passed away. Brower was the director of the Sierra Club in the 1950's and 1960's and one of the foremost leaders of the modern environmental movement.

Brower was best known for his fights in the 1960's to stop dams from being built on the Colorado River in the Grand Canyon. In addition to the already completed Glen Canyon Dam, two more dams were planned downstream, in the actual Grand Canyon. After years of fighting Floyd Dominy and the Bureau of Reclamation, Brower and the Sierra Club stopped the dams and saved the Grand Canyon. This victory is often seen as the turning point of the river conservation movement, the beginning of the end of the dam era in the United States.

Brower grew up in Berkeley, California, and spent most of his young years in the 1920's coming of age in the back country of the Sierra Nevada Mountains in California. A skilled mountaineer and climber, Brower pioneered 70 first ascents, many of them in his beloved Sierra Nevadas. Home to John Muir, Ansel Adams, and Yosemite National Park, the Sierra Nevadas and its giant redwood forests provided a foundation for the natural values that David Brower spent his life fighting for.

Under the leadership of Brower, the Sierra Club exploded from 2,000 to 77,000 members. In the 1960's Brower lead the Sierra Club through other great victories, like the Wilderness Act of 1964, and their work formulated the groundwork of the modern environmental movement. Other victories that immediately followed were the National Environmental Policy Act, the Clean Air Act, the Clean Water Act, and the National Wild and Scenic Rivers Act, all in the late 60's and early 70's.

In recent years, Brower looked back on the damage that we have inflicted upon the Earth, preaching messages of healing and "global CPR." Brower rejoiced in the victories of the environmental movement, like the preservation of the Grand Canyon but lamented over his losses, like Glen Canyon Dam and Lake Powell, which he felt personally responsible for. He fought to remove Glen Canyon Dam and restore Glen Canyon, a fight that continues today. Two years ago, David Brower's longtime nemesis and dam builder, Dominy, came to CC to debate the removal of the Glen Canyon Dam. However, Brower's fighting days were over, and was represented by Dave Wegner, a new, younger, leader.

The spirit of Brower is phenomenally captured in Encounters with the Archdruid, a book by John McPhee. Throughout his life, Brower's environmental achievements helped to pioneer a new way of thinking about our relationship with the Earth. Appealing to our heart, spirit, senses, and aesthetic values, Brower taught us to look at the land in an entirely new and different manner; not one of utilization, but one of appreciation.

Tom Turner/earthisland.org

David Brower, who died November fifth at his home in Berkeley, CA, will be remembered for his leadership of the Sierra Club during the 1950's and 1960's. Among his environmental accomplishment, Brower stopped the Construction of dams in the Grand Canyon, preserving the beauty and mystique of one of America's landmarks.

CC plans march to fight homelessness

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1

from sickness.

They are people like me. They are people like you. Someone told me that they didn't want to get involved with another social activism issue. I told him that he didn't have a choice. We could be homeless tomorrow.

Everyone reading this is at risk. We are living in a system that throws human beings away like trash. It's time to change the system.

Join us today at 1:00 pm at the flagpole in front of Worner. We are going to hold a silent march and protest to Joel Hefley's office, our Colorado State representative who has voted against the Hunger Relief Act, the Minimum Wage Increase Bill, the Federal Housing Trust Fund, and the Affordable Housing Act. Are you going to let him get away with it?

Red Planet: It's That Bad

CHRIS ENZALDO

staff heterosexual

Aside from having the opportunity to watch Carrie Anne-Moss strut her stuff in a non-*Matrix* environment, *Red Planet* pretty much sucked ass.

Hollywood has gotten so close to perfecting the art of making really bad films that I die laughing. Polishing them up with special effects, big name stars, and we-aim-to-please costumes has been the ruse lately, and most of us are victims of this siren-like lure to the movies. Granted, not all movies are made for the audience that looks for a grand afterthought on human existence. Movies, at the most primeval level, are merely made to entertain the audience for two hours. No big philosophy, none of this crude matter! Just Ben Affleck.

I lowered my head in distress while watching *Red Planet*, thinking how great sci-fi ideas (the Great Idea is out there) get shunned and projects like this one get produced, and before you know it, millions of dollars have been spent on filth.

The film's storyline is that Earth get overpopulated by about 12 billion and colonizing Mars is the only plausible solution. After "melting" Mars' CO_2 polar ice caps with nuclear weapons in hopes that a Greenhouse Effect will take effect, humans sent algae so it will generate oxygen. Something's gone wrong with the process, and a crew of six is sent via a really embellished space vessel to investigate the situation.

Carrie Anne-Moss is authoritative Commander Kate Bowman (her name's a very vague allusion to *2001*'s Dave Bowman), Val Kilmer is some kind of coolheaded mechanics specialist, Tom Sizemore is a daft geneticist, and the other crew members are non-descript and static. While orbiting around Mars, something goes wrong! A solar flare disables the ship, and they are forced to land on Mars a little earlier than expected.

The emergency pod landing is the most exciting part of *Red Planet*, but what comes after is just a horrible mélange of poor acting, sloppy writing, and half-ass plot progression. There's no way we can sympathize with these people, who are stuck on a desolate uncivilized planet without extra oxygen tanks and food and water. Their "thought-provoking" discussions on God, faith, and the wide mysteries of the universe seemed to be inserted at the last minute by the writers to make the crew at least slightly interested in the higher realms of human thought. Nothing is thoroughly pondered.

The crew's mission is to find out what went wrong with the weathering systems that measured O_2 production. Guess what: they've been obliterated by some unknown force! Also, the crew can breathe oxygen on the surface of Mars without their spacesuits...imagine that.

Accompanying the crew is a robot named AMEE (yep, digitally conceived), a swift dog-like machine who can go into Military Mode when needed. But she suddenly turns e-vil and wants to kill everyone in sight. The slasher-moves techniques used are just a hindrance to your daily goal for general happiness. The crew later discovers that algae is in fact growing on Mars AND there are little nematode-type creatures that feed off it and basically everything else they find. They especially like wandering space-suited Hollywood actors who can't deliver a line to save their lives.

Granted, Tom Sizemore did a wonderful job in *Natural Born Killers* and *Saving Private Ryan*, and Val Kilmer will always be remembered for his immaculate impersonation of Jim Morrison in *The Doors*, but did they just not give a damn with *Red Planet*? The best acting was me sighing in despair, wondering where good science fiction went. It'll be awhile until the scope of *2001* or the genuine vivacity of the *Star Wars* saga are topped in ingenuity.

Red Planet gets weaker and more unrealistic as the film goes on, and you feel like leaving if it weren't for Kilmer's occasional wisecracks (which are actually funny). Like when he finds a way to jettison off the planet and get back to the ship, which is about to leave for Earth before it's too late. He flips off the Martian landscape and utters, "Fuck this planet." Yeah, man. That was worth six bucks alone.

MOVIE REVIEW

Red Planet *1/2

Starring: Val Kilmer, Carrie Anne-Moss, Tom Sizemore, Terrence Stamp

Director: Anthong Hoffman

Now Playing at: Tinseltown

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GRADUATE PROGRAMS

Oracle Sez: These Are Some Behemoth Albums

Music REVIEW

-Pete Johnston-

Behemoth -
Thelema.6
Avantgarde Music
2000

When I was introduced to Behemoth with their previous masterpiece, *Satanica,* I was floored -- almost unable to comprehend what I was hearing. The music therein was well layered, convincingly performed, and utterly brutal and evil. Behemoth's music on that album was heads above almost all the competition, and their smart melding of black metal and signature Polish death metal was more dynamic than other bands even from their country (which is saying a lot when you consider that Vader and Decapitated are both so damn good). So when I received a promo for the band's new album *Thelema.6,* I was excited and at the same time worried that the band may not be able to live up to *Satanica.*

The truth is, the new album begins right where the previous left off, and it is equally good. The opening track "Antichristian Phenomenon" transitions seamlessly between speeding blasts and slow powerful grooves, while "Inflamed With Rage" and "Christians to the Lions" rip and shred with blast beats abounding and relentless guitar work. Other interesting aspects of *Thelema.6* include "Pan Satyros" and "Inauguration of Scorpio Dome" for their slightly more careful and intricate approach to the Behemoth sound, and "Vinum Sabbati" because it is the slowest track on the album, yet it is just as interesting, and maybe the most evil sounding. All of *Thelema.6* is aggressive, evil, and tight. Behemoth is a band I wouldn't hesitate to recommend to anyone who enjoys extreme brutality and technical prowess in their metal.

Garden of Shadows -
Oracle Moon
Wicked World Records
2000

Many, many good things can be said about Garden of Shadows' newest album, *Oracle Moon.* First of all, the accomplished, epic nature of each song on the album makes the disc sound as mature as it is riveting. Containing only six real tracks (and a 25-second instrumental), each ranging from 8 to 10 minutes; *Oracle Moon* is similar in flavor to some of Opeth's releases. The band skillfully uses a large amount of melody in the music, reminiscent of bands like "Shadows Fall" or "In Flames," which makes it even easier to compare to Opeth. Here's one major difference, though. The vocals are extremely low and guttural. They contrast the music very well, giving it a doomy feel and heavy edge that is not as commonly pronounced in the black/death genre. Add in good, moderated use of keyboards and the result is music with its very own sound. At times *Oracle Moon* sounds like Amorphis' Tales From the Thousand Lakes, at others, like more recent Cradle of Filth, and often it has the characteristically "Swedish" melody, but in all, this band is it's own being with all its own material and ideas.

All six tracks are interesting, though if you have trouble staying entertained with long songs, this album will prove to be very aggravating. Like Opeth, *Oracle Moon* requires the listener to be patient and in a mood to really LISTEN to the music, not just let it play. I suggest that you just grow up, dose up on Ritalin or shake your ADD problems and give Garden of Shadows a chance because if you pass this one by you will really be missing out.

whoreoscope

CAPRICE MARIE EDWARDS
staff ass-trologer

Scorpio (Oct. 24—Nov. 21) Happy birthday Scorpio! I am giving you the best gift in the world...x7485. Call me, C.

Sagittarius (Nov. 22—Dec. 21) You will doubt your militant heterosexuality this week when you find a sexy dyke with flaming hair between your...sheets.

Capricorn (Dec. 22—Jan. 19) So who will be in your bed when you are ready to get it on? Maybe a certian team recruiter will be there with a whip...if you're lucky.

Aquarius (Jan. 20—Feb. 18) Make sure you get to The Gap this week. There is a shoulder bag waiting for you.

Pisces (Feb. 19—Mar. 20) You wake up to discover that you are a Black, Jewish lesbian. And you though being a white male was oppressive.

Aries (Mar. 21-Apr. 19) You're palate will be cleansed of the garlic smell with the aid of Colt 45.

Taurus (Apr. 20—May 20) You are neither slim nor shady. Stop frontin'.

Gemini (May 21—Jun 21) Phil Collins will visit you as The Ghost of Careers Passed. Be afraid, be very afraid.

Cancer (Jun 22—Jul 22) You may not be winning the play race, but you have much nookie comin your way.

Leo (Jul 23—Aug. 22) *The Guide to Getting It On* will finally come in handy when a large cockroach finds its way into your apartment.

Virgin? (Aug. 23--Sept. 22) Just keep in mind that if you replace me as the opinions editor, you will have to become a militant lesbian. If you still want the job, visit Montogomery 202.

Libra (Sept. 23—Oct. 23) You are surprised to learn that you are adopted. Your biological mother is a genie who was released from a bottle today.

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Dido's "No Angel" Angelic

KEVIN DAY
staff writer

Although Dido's debut album No Angel has been in stores for over a year, it is only now getting the recognition it deserves. Much of this has to do with Eminem using her beautiful and haunting song "Thank You" as the framework for his hit single "Stan." That frightening voice in the background? That's Dido, and contrary to the disturbing and sensationalist yarn that Eminem spins over her song, her voice and musical temperament is anything but grating to the ears

The album begins with the momentarily cheesy synthesizers and drum machines of "Here With Me," but as the lyrics progress and Dido exposes her agony the music shifts into a dramatic momentum that is unstoppable. She then shifts it into high gear on "Hunter," which could easily be the anthem for next year's Lillith Fair. "If you were a king up there on your throne/ would you be wise enough to let me go/ for this queen you think you own/ wants to be a hunter again."

While her lyrics are sometimes reduced to the triteness of pop, she still leaves you with a lot to chew on, especially on those songs in which she searches for something to cling to once everything has gone wrong. On "Isobel," Dido sings to a friend of hers who has escaped an abusive relationship and mysteriously vanished from sight, and she passes the dawdling and painful hours of waiting "by loving you more." When her lucid voice blends into the chorus with "Dear Isobel, I hope you're well..." Dido does what few other singers can do: sing with the double-edged sword of anguish and solace.

Working with her brother Rollo on many of the songs, the English singer has also created a bunch of great grooves and beats to accompany her sensual voice. The fundamental problem with "techno" has always been its lack of emotion, something that has been rectified by Moby's Play and Madonna's Ray of Light, but hardly improved elsewhere. "Honesty OK" and "Take My Hand" are not only excellent melodies, but moving meditations on the need to fill voids in life. The exceptional "My Lover's Gone"—perhaps the best song on the album—portrays a whole spectrum of deep colors that coincide with Dido's sad meditations on a lover's death. An infectious beat carries the momentum while the melody of a Spanish style guitar adds a nice touch.

Undoubtedly, Dido's sensuous singing carries this album. The closest I can liken her voice to is Sarah McLachlan with a British accent that is always searching for the sharpest moments of feeling. At times she tries to cover ground that simply doesn't fit with the rest of the album. On "My Life," her lyrics sound like a spoof on Sinatra, and she only comes off as Fiona Apple on a mediocre day. "I'm No Angel" also doesn't mesh, with her sweet voice singing lamely rebellious lyrics. But minus these two blemishes, the album on the whole is solid.

Dido– *No Angel* (**** 1/2)

High Points – "My Lover's Gone," "Isobel," "Hunter," "Thonk You"
Low Points – "I'm No Angel," "My Life"
Whot to Expect – Sensuol vocols, colorful moods, club and house style beots.
Whot Not to Expect – Modonno's "Ray of Light"; Sora McLochlon's "Surfocing"

DW: Creativity Abounds

MATT AND RICH
staff lovers

This week's beer review got sent to the bench for creativity warm-up. So Rich and Matt decided to replace their love of the hops with an equivalent passion: dance.

Rich's "I review beer damnit, who gave me this assignment" opinion.: The evening started promisingly enough: girls in the ampitheater were singing our names as we ambled into the Dance Workshop held downstairs in Cossit. The ampitheater is cool, why doesn't it get used more? It's kind of like a Shiraz wine: tasty, yet grossly neglected and often forgotten, but when you have it again you're like "Damn that's good, I should drink that more often." Okay, back to the Dance Workshop.....

On the positive side of the coin: the program was vastly diverse in its content and style, with pieces ranging from African dance to Techno and Hip-Hop infused fluidity. The costumes were colorful and simply pleasing to me. While I cannot claim to know ANYTHING about dance or workshops (except the time I put my G.I. Joe in the vice in my dad's workshop, but I think that was a different kind) but I do know that this was lively and eclectic.

The musical selections seemed well-planned and not sappy or inappropriate in any of the dances. In too many student projects the music is more a collection of pieces that should be called "My Favorite Band", but less than half of the songs were familiar to me, and no choreographer seemed stuck in any one particular rut. For that matter none of the pieces were too similar. I never thought "Oh, it's that one again", and I never found a lack of creativity either. Actually, I found the workshop to reflect a great amount of originality throughout. For the most part I thought it was a solid, well constructed show. Kudos.

On the negative side: I just started getting tired and anxious near the end. It could also have been my over-active bladder, it always likes to give me grief. And I wasn't even drinking beer.

Matt's "I used to work on stage and watch the dancers change...I mean... I got to see most DW productions in the past three years" feelings: I thought that Terpsichore (which incidentally I have no idea what this word means) was an overall fantastic production.

In looking at the complex and quite talented choreography and dancing, it's obvious how hard everyone worked to put this show together. I was quite impressed by many of the beautiful and difficult movements in many of the pieces. I enjoyed most of the music selection, which I found quite diverse and original for dance incorporation.

The transitions between pieces were particularly entertaining, as dancers from the preceding and following act fused together and motivated each other on and off the floor. As well, I loved reading the dance descriptions in the program, which highlighted the element of story or movement motivation. I have high respect for original, visual interpretations of life issues, such as: "abuse, intimacy/trust, behavior motivation, self, and hygiene. (ok, I made up that last one.)

I have the pleasure of knowing some of these lovely dancers, and I for one am completely enamored with them and all of their gifted kindred. My number is in the directory. So is Rich's. We'll drink together for next issue.

Check out Dance Workshop today (Friday) and tomorrow (Saturday, Genius) at 8:00 pm. Sharp.

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North Cheyenne Canyon enjoyable, accessible

MARTINIQUE DAVIS
staff writer

When it snows in Colorado Springs, North Cheyenne Canyon Park undergoes a remarkable transformation.

Pinon and yucca sparkle with melting snow. The cool air seems cleaner. The sounds of trucks on Gold Camp Road and the buzz of motorcycles on multi-use trails dissipates with the rush of a winter breeze. Your crunching footsteps echo against the rusty hillsides, only slightly louder than the noisy chirping of birds overhead.

The emergence of snow on North Cheyenne Canyon's slopes seems to soften and brighten all aspects of the place. Snow brings a new dimension to the often-monotonous Front Range landscape we have gotten to know so well. But best of all, snow in North Cheyenne Canyon Park means no traffic on the roads, no crowds on the trails and no sketchy people hanging out in the trailhead parking lots (though that can't always be assured.)

I admit I've been hard on Cheyenne Canyon, recommending it only as a last resort for hiking and biking adventures on sunny afternoons and weekends. Yet I can't deny my furtive love for the heavily used, often abused area. How could I disavow all those hours spent roaming the Canyon my freshman year, when I had no cares, no graduation requirements hanging over my head? I still return to the place on a regular basis, I confess, simply because North Cheyenne Canyon Park is a great (close) place to get away.

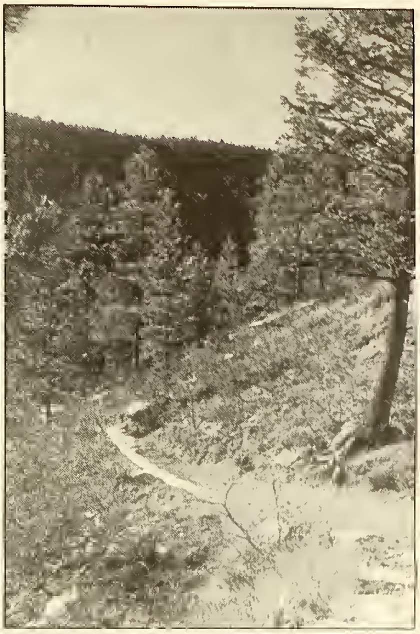
And so I recommend it now, when the springtime picnickers, summertime RV wayfarers, and the autumn sightseers have holed themselves up for the winter. You'll definitely meet the infamous Cheyenne Canyon masses, however, if you chose a sunny, beautiful, ridiculously common Colorado winter day to make your outing.

I suggest going to Cheyenne Canyon Park on the coldest, stormiest, absolutely most awful day you can imagine. Or at least go on a late weekday afternoon, or better yet, some mid-week night. North Cheyenne Canyon Park will surprise you and make you want to come back for more.

Some of my favorite trails in the Park include the Middle Columbine Trail, Captain Jack's Trail (also known as Penrose Multi-Use,) and Saint Mary's Falls Trail.

The Middle Columbine is the perfect trail-running trail, with gradual ups and downs, and not too short but not ridiculously long either. If you want a longer hike or run, you can start at the Lower Columbine trailhead and continue up past Gold Camp Road. The beauty of North Cheyenne Canyon's trails is that nearly all cross paths with other trails, so you can have a "chose your own adventure" hike.

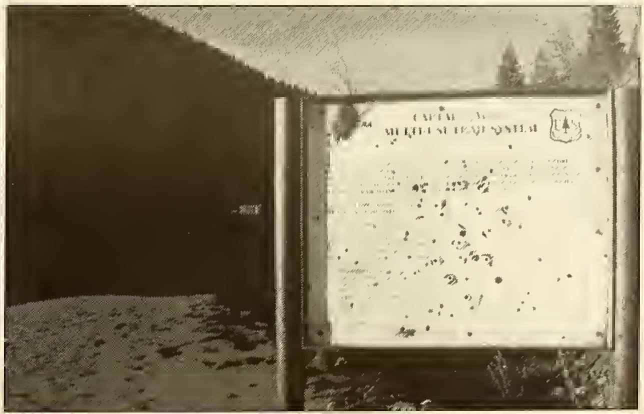
You can get to the Columbine Trails by following Nevada south and taking a right on Cheyenne Road. Cheyenne Road meets up with Cheyenne Boulevard just before the Seven Falls entrance. The Lower Columbine trailhead will be the first trailhead on your right as you drive up the canyon, and the Middle Columbine trailhead is just after Helen Hunt Falls on the right. Large signs make these trails very easy to find.



Saint Mary's Falls Trail can be reached the same way, except continue driving past the Middle Columbine Trail and park at the large parking lot at the top of the hill. Follow the dirt road at the end of the parking lot for 1.2 miles to reach a collapsed tunnel. The trail splits here, so take the right fork to reach the falls. The final stretch of this 2.7-mile hike is fairly steep but worth the hike to see the great views and tumbling waterfall.

Captain Jack's is past the Saint Mary's parking lot, but the faster way to get there from Colorado College is to take Highway 24 (Cimarron) west to 26th street. There is a sign here for Gold Camp Road – take a right and follow the road to where it intersects with Gold Camp. Follow Gold Camp as it winds up into the mountains. The road will eventually turn into dirt, and look for Captain Jack's parking lot on the right.

North Cheyenne Canyon Park likely has whatever suits you – if you're ready for a long, steep hike or a mellow walk in the woods, you can find it here. Close and convenient (and hopefully not crowded,)



PHOTOS COURTESY MARTINIQUE DAVIS

Mili-lez & Mili-het sez: Watch your vagina fall off

MILI-LEZ AND MILI-HET: CAPRICE MARIE EDWARDS, SOPHIE CAROLINE ANN HOLLAND

staff sex workers

If you graduated from high school (not in Colorado or Wyoming, of course), you have probably heard about all of the usual STDs: gonorrhea, syphilis, scabies, chlamydia, and, of course, the disease we all love to hate, herpes.

But no cyst, abscess, itching, burning, or foamy green discharge could quite compare to the newest innovation in the world of genital punishment: Vagina-fall-off-itis.

We first heard of this debilitating disease at the Canadian Women's Health Forum held in Montreal, Quebec over our past Block Break.

During this international conference for medical practitioners and administrators around the globe, Simone DePardieux presented the first study of Vagina-fall-off-itis (known to scientists as Thrombasitic dermatroid dilopathy).

This sexually transmitted disease involves several stages of genital deterioration and usually advances to its later stages in a matter of days.

The first stage, often disregarded as a common yeast infection, is characterized by an itching sensation in the pelvic region. Following this lesser state of discomfort is the loss of pubic hair and flaking of the labia.

The second stage include's loss of sexual sensation, erosion of the clitoris, and shriveling of the vulva.

At the third stage, the now prune-like genital exterior begins to slough off, leaving the vaginal and urethral openings exposed, irritated, and vulnerable to infection. The victim is rendered immobile, since moving merely exacerbates the agony of this disease.

The virus responsible for this affliction can be carried by, but is asymptomatic in, the human penis. The virus can also be transmitted to a healthy vagina through contact with an infected one.

Studies are unclear as to whether sharing unsanitary sex toys increases the risk of infection.

A seventeen-year-old mother of three from Northern Saskatchewan (Blame Canada) was the first person with a vagina diagnosed with Thrombasitic dermatroid dilopathy.

The first US case of Vagina-fall-off-itis was reported at the Paisley Park Mansion in Minnesota.

Prince, the owner of the estate, claims that the virus was brought to his utopic community after a group of "Damned-Canadian-border-hoppin-whores" surfaced at a party on the estate.

The silence about this condition was broken, internationally, after popular Canadian singers Celine Dion, Sarah McLachlan, and Alanis Morissette formed a collective called Canadians United pour la' "Nihilation du Thrombasitic dermatroid dilopathy (CUNT) to promote awareness of and education about Vagina-fall-off-itis.

> "we demand that all sex education programs across the u.s. include information on the prevention of this as-yet incurable disease."

Dion's retirement, McLachlan's hiatus, and Morissette's failed career can be attributed to the three women's devotion to the cause. The three are planning a forty-two country tour, entitled CUNT Fair.

The tour intends to inform people with vaginas everywhere about the disease through song and, as quoted by Ms. Dion herself, "ze power of louvre" (French-Canadian spelling of "love").

Dyke rocker Melissa Etheridge, citing Vagina-fall-off-itis as the reason for her break with longtime partner Julie Cypher, plans to join the tour along with Bush- (uh, not George Dubya) supporter k.d. lang.

The question we ask is this: why, God, why do the Canadians always have to be ahead of us? Are our American vaginas not as important as of those damned Canuck border-hoppers?

We make a call to action to the American Medical Association and the Centers for Disease Control to study and educate American people about the endangerment of our vaginas.

We demand that all sex education programs across the U.S. include information on the prevention of this as-yet incurable disease. The US government must set up an emergency fund to finance the research of Thrombasitic dermatroid dilopathy as well as potential treatments.

Come on, Georgie-boy, take pride in your name! If you help people with vaginas stay healthy, they will vote for you instead of Ralph Nader in 2004. Plan ahead, baby!

Don't say "Gay," that's not okay

BRYAN WILLIAMS

staff writer

These past couples of weeks have been rather strange for me personally, all in relation to fag-bashing, and not the Matthew Shepard kind that gets broadcast across continents, but instead the small things that happen almost daily, but largely go unnoticed.

Following the fiasco of the election, I ventured into chat room on AOL and rather than finding intelligent dialogue (I know that's asking way too much from AOL), I found a battle similar to one being waged about the supremacy of Eminem or N'Sync. You know the drill, "Gore sux", "Bush rox", and vice versa, but what surprised me the most was the anti-gay rhetoric spewed by both party's supporters.

I learned that both Big Gay Al and Bi-Curious George W. are "fags," that gay people should be sent to an island and/or shot and the worst thing you can possibly say about a presidential candidate is that he supports gays (which neither one of these candidates does very well).

Then there's been this fiasco regarding cheers at CoCo's hockey games, and honestly the first time I saw a game last year, I was appalled at the cheers.

It is a very negative example to set for the numerous kids who attend CC hockey games by using profanity in any form, but the direct attack on being gay, "You Suck Dick!" only doubles my disgust. Is this the worst possible thing a goalie could do, suck dick, is he somehow less of a human being because he engages in male/male oral sex?

God, grow up.

And then on Monday morning, the local Top 40 station decided a good contest for Broncos tix would be for straight guys to get into a sleeping bag with a naked gay guy. Oh, the punishment people will go through to see a football game.

And although the contest itself is tasteless, the DJ's on the morning show compounded the bashing aspect, laughing and asking stupid questions like "So has your orientation changed now?"

One guy who engaged in this inane behavior was asked how he would describe the experience in one word, and he said "Damn hell."

You know the majority of this shit doesn't get to me, it's something I've lived with my entire 33 years, and somehow I manage to keep smiling and keep being the person I want to be, but part of my life includes hanging out with and helping kids (and yes, I recruit).

And with that position I spend more time trying to convince young gay kids that they deserve respect as human beings, regardless of their sexual activities, and yet I constantly see all the other elements that I'm up against.

Popular media, general feelings of the population as a whole, and even anti-gay slurs from the student body of one of the premier colleges in the country. If super intelligent kids think that verbal gay-bashing is appropriate, how can I possibly convince any gay kid that such nonsense will change in the future?

And I swear to God, if I hear that fag doesn't mean gay one more time I will hurl. That same argument was made about nigger and wetback, that they didn't apply equally to all blacks or Chicanos, and now people try the same old shit with fag.

I don't care what your intention is with the word, for many, many people, it hurts, deeply, and I won't bore you with the stats of gay kids being more likely to commit suicide or get bashed, we've all heard those things for so long, and nothing changes.

If you don't believe your actions are irresponsible or hateful, then continue, but recognize your responsibility with such actions.

The next time you hear about a gay kid killing himself, or the next time two women are killed for holding hands, recognize that you helped create a climate where that type of behavior is also appropriate.

Or you could just make a change, stop using words that denigrate an entire group of people, and not because I said you should, and not because it hurts people, but simply because it's wrong.

CC campus aware of sexuality, but not greater questions pertaining to gender

MEGATRON QUICKE

staff writer

It happens to me about every block during the third week. No, I'm not talking about my period, I'm talking about those white slips of paper in my Worner Box that ask me to take just a moment to fill out a survey for somebody's class. I've never filled them out. If anything, I eat the piece of candy taped to it and proceed to the recycle bin. Yes, I was one of those people. But not anymore.

I was in a class second block called "The Nature of Sexual Inequality," and we were the ones giving out the survey this time. The whole process of creating a survey was much more difficult than I expected.

Our class devoted a significant amount of time deciding the correct way to word certain things, what questions were necessary, and what ones we could do without. In my opinion, we were spending too much time on a survey whose sole purpose was to make people AWARE of the issue of intersexed individuals.

The very first thing I was asked to do for "The Nature of Sexual Inequality" class was to think about what sex I identify with, and what my opinion of that sex is. For most people, the answer to this question comes immediately and with little thought. Most respond, "I am Female," or "I am Male." After all those are the two choices you're given at birth, aren't they?

Well, one of the topics we discussed in class was that of intersexed people. What happens if at the time of a child's birth, the doctor notes, "It's a boy! Oh, no, It's a girl!, actually, it's hard to tell at this point." This scenario is not fictional. All of you laughing at this point or who are utterly confused are the reason my class decided to create the survey titled "Penis? Vagina? Does it Matter?"

A number of my classmates including myself expressed how we had never heard of intersexed people before, and that perhaps the intolerance babies who are born intersexed experience is due to society's lack of awareness and tolerance of people who are not "normal."

"obviously, people who do not know about intersexed people and who do not want to know about them cannot be forced to learn about ambiguous genitalia."

A very simple definition of intersexed humans notes that they are people born with genitalia that is neither fully female nor fully male. Babies born with ambiguous genitalia are diagnosed as having a clitoris that is considered too big or a penis that is too small.

According to one book read in our class, the "medically acceptable clitoris" is 1 centimeter or smaller while the "medically acceptable penis" is 2 centimeters or larger. This statistic angered several students in my class, raising questions such as "What happens when a baby's genitals don't fit neatly into this scale? Should we trust doctors to determine what is acceptable and what is not? Couldn't a child's life be thoroughly messed up if they are biologically more male and are raised as a female?

During our discussions of intersexed individuals, the point came up that practically none of us knew about this subject before we were in "The Nature of Sexual Inequality." This fact angered us even more, seeing how the lack of knowledge society has of this issue contributes to the perpetuation of intolerance of intersexed individuals.

In order to do something about this, we decided to distribute a survey that confronted the gender dichotomy. I think that the majority of us thought this was a good idea to raise some sort of awareness. Perhaps people would get survey number 3 of the week and see the word intersexed on it, think, what the hell is "intersexed genitalia" and at least go look up the definition. However, the majority of us also remembered what we do when we get those slips and thought it might not be worth the time and effort. We couldn't have been more wrong.

Our class expected to get back about 100 of the surveys, 351 completed surveys were returned to our box.

The survey questions asked, "1) Do you have: (circle all that apply) A PENIS, A VAGINA, INTERSEXED GENITALIA, OTHER 2) What sex were you assigned at birth? NONE, FEMALE, MALE, OTHER 3) What gender do you identify with now? NONE, FEMALE, MALE, OTHER 4) How are you currently presenting? as a MALE, as a FEMALE, as NEITHER, as BOTH, OTHER 5) To what gender are you erotically attracted? NONE, FEMALE, MALE, sometimes BOTH, always BOTH 6) Are your aware of people in the college community who do not fit in the gender dichotomy? 7) Have you ever thought about these issues?"

We also allowed space on the back for people to share their reactions, which ended up being very interesting. Responses ranged from very supportive, to very angry that we would ever think about giving out such a survey.

One response read, "This is so fucking stupid, there are two genders in the world, every animal in the world is like this, yes, there are very rare exceptions, but unless you are one of them, get over it. There are males and there are females, stop pretending to be something you're not. It's as simple as that."

Another stated, "I believe men are inherently masculine from birth, and women inherently feminine from birth and that it is only through external environment later in life that people become inclined to attempt to switch gender roles and deny their inherent sexual nature."

However, more often than not, comments thanked us for raising these issues, and supported the survey. "Thanks for giving this wonderful survey...it could do wonders in raising awareness!"

Obviously, people who do not know about intersexed people and who do not want to know about them cannot be forced to learn about ambiguous genitalia.

The survey distributed by my class was only a vehicle for awareness, and this editorial is far from a correct form of education on the issue. There's no doubt in my mind that attention has been brought to the topic. For those of you wishing to learn more about intersexed individuals, I recommend you read *Lessons From the Intersexed* by Suzanne J. Kessler, or even better, take the class.

OPINIONS POLICY

THE OPINIONS REPRESENTED IN THIS SECTION DO NOT REFLECT THOSE OF THE EDITOR, PUBLISHER, OR ANYONE OTHER THAN THE AUTHOR HERSELF. ALL SUBMISSIONS TO THE OPINIONS EDITOR MAY BE EDITED FOR FORM, CONTENT.

FICTION

Even You

JOSH KALVEN

staff writer

Rob and Dana sat down in seats that faced the closing doors. They watched through the row of windows as a young Hispanic woman, with her small son, rushed along the gray world of the subway station. She made it just in time, decisively thrusting her leg in the door. The two sliding panels still tried to close, pressing the flesh of her thigh. Her foot waved inside the car as she stood on one leg outside, holding the boy's hand with an arm, and waving down to the conductor with the other. With a clunk, the doors opened again and these two quickly hopped in. A moment later, the train was moving.

"How was work?" Dana asked him.

"Fine. Pretty busy, I guess." He was a web designer and, over the last few weeks, had been meeting with a corporation in the Loop. "How were classes?" he asked.

She was in graduate school at the Art Institute, studying photography. "Really good." She leaned over and kissed him on the shoulder, a gray t-shirt covering it. "It's nice having you down in these parts," she said. "I like having someone to ride home with."

"Well, I like being down here too. Jobs in the Loop are what we need. Lots of money down here."

At the next stop a group of people in blue caps got on, passing the young mother and son. They were all going to the Cubs game that evening.

"Man, I completely forgot they were playing tonight," Rob said. He thought how crowded the train might get as a result. We'll get off if it gets to be too much, he resolved to himself.

"Who's pitching tonight?" Dana asked these guys.

"Tapani," one of them said.

"Tapani's good," Rob told her. "Pitched a complete game his last outing. Looked great. We should watch the game at your place. If it's as good as--"

"Yeah, we'll be lucky to get another one of those tonight," she said.

"C'mon. It's Tap. Have some faith in 'um-- I mean, he's about the best we got."

"That's saying much."

Rob didn't respond. There was no point, really. He'd had this talk a million times--with Dana and a million others. Everyone loves to be a Cubs fan, right? Loves to go to Wrigley Field. Loves to wear the blue hat with the red C. Loves sitting in the rigid green seats and taking it all in. There's nothing wrong with that. Hell, in seventh grade Rob wrote a report on how he felt Wrigley should be named a National Park. But what drove him crazy was when those people felt they had to bad-mouth the Cubs to really be part of it all. He'd grown up in Evanston, a suburb just north of Chicago. His father had always gotten season tickets through work. The team was simply part of the family. And Wrigley--in many senses--was home. But he hated the way so many people talked about them. When she started up, he just didn't say anything. He could tell she liked it--liked taking that tone on the subject. So he left it alone entirely.

After stopping at the Merchandise Mart, the train rose from the depths of the city and climbed up onto the rickety El tracks. They were suddenly three stories above street level. Back in the dark, hard tunnel, the fluorescent lights had illuminated the tan interior of the car. Once outside, the tan was hardly noticeable as the space was filled by the busy colors of a city and a summer evening. Soon after emerging, the train took two turns and the El's singular jazz could be heard on the tracks below. Rob was looking at the young mother, standing by the door, holding on to one of the vertical metal bars. While she had been forcing herself onto the train, he had noticed her shapely legs and butt, with tight jeans like a second skin. She was pretty, but tired. Despite that, he found her attractive. Having a kid made her seem even more so, proved that she had been there. He imagined her in the act--passionate and scared. Unknowing.

He could tell she liked taking that tone on the subject. So he left it alone entirely.

The boy looked about five and was wearing shorts, sneakers and a yellow t-shirt. His fine brown hair hung down, softly covering his forehead. The train shook back into motion and he wrapped his arms around her leg. His hands caressed the inside of her thigh, pawing to find a good hold. Finally, his small fingers tightened on the ridge of her pants' inseam.

Rob glanced over at Dana to see her smiling, staring at the kid with wide, kind eyes. Then she mouthed a huge "Hi" at him, though the only sound that escaped was a small breath. Seeing Dana, he sprang behind his mother. She looked down and gently nudged him by the shoulder, pushing him back in front of her. With the boy exposed again, Dana made another face. He giggled and imitated it. The game had begun. It went on for a little while, the boy growing more and more enthusiastic. His mother grasped the metal bar at shoulder level and he twisted around it below. He held on with both hands and turned and turned. He pulled close to fit between it and his mother's hip. Once through, he let his arms stretch out and leaned into the momentum. His head constantly jerked back towards Dana, smiling and making sure that she was still watching. And she kept smiling, kept watching. Rob looked out the window. He could tell that this would incite a conversation on kids. It had happened before. Sure, he thought the boy was cute, but sharing the moment with her could be too much. They had only been going out for three months. So he just stared at the back porches of the passing apartment buildings. Stared at the sun slamming off the windows facing west.

The hand hit the kid's cheek with practiced accuracy.

Then a thump. A squeak of sneakers. The giggling stopped. As Ron looked over, Dana sat back. The outstretched hand of the mother had stopped the boy's motion. It hung straight down. The boy looked up at her and then again at the gentle gate of fingers before him. She whispered a few harsh words in Spanish, barely opening her mouth. They seemed to drop on his head like rocks. He stopped for a while. Stood quietly by her side. Dana was trying to stop as well. Rob felt her trying to look everywhere but at the boy. The window. The advertisements above. Down at her hands. She turned a ring on one of her fingers. It moved smoothly, riding the faint sweat in between. But she couldn't help it. When the boy saw her looking, he smiled and started right back up again. The mother didn't seem to notice. She just looked straight ahead, through the rectangular windows of the train doors. Dana was completely engaged and everything the boy did was for her. His mother was a tree now and he was hiding behind her, peeking his head out on either side, always in delight. Dana acted with surprise every time he appeared. This went on for only a few minutes--though it felt much longer to Rob. Then the hand again. This time sweeping behind her body, pulling her child by the neck of his t-shirt, followed by more muffled, biting words. Dana slumped back and looked at the mother. Their eyes never met, and the boy didn't waste any time. He started back up, giggling even, trying to earn back her attention. Rob had seen this many times in his years in Chicago. But this was Dana's first time living in a city. She'd only been there five months and he wondered what'd she'd seen up to this point. As the boy began to play again, Rob just wanted to get off the train. He wanted to get up and change cars. Instead, he glanced over--but only for a second--then the hand slapped the kid's cheek with practiced accuracy. The sound seemed to vibrate in the car. Barely a head moved. Dana winced hard, as if hearing a scream loud enough to break all the windows. A tall man with a suit and briefcase stood by the opposite door. He was even closer than them, but he didn't make the smallest shuffle. Rob glanced over at Dana again. She was staring at the mother still, eyes clenched. The boy cried for only a few seconds. But then started it all once more. Too much fun to stop, it seemed. Dana looked right at him, no smile this time. It wasn't any use. Rob was trying to pull the newspaper out of his bag when the next slap resonated off the plexiglass windows. He looked back to see the boy striking her retreating palm with his own hand. She stopped moving, and they stared quietly at each other for a moment. Tears were in his eyes, shining paths down his cheek. Yet then he was smiling again, beginning to twirl around the bar like before. Rob looked down at the paper. On bottom of the front page was a color picture of a ballerina practicing in a studio. He imagined the eyes of a dancer at the most desperate of auditions, pulling out all the stops, falling and getting back up again. This boy's eyes had to be the same. Now they were searching for Dana, for her attentive gaze, for eyes and mouth unclenched. She smiled slightly. Then the mother had him by the hair. She took her other hand off the bar and turned her back to the couple. She hit him three times--twice on the face; once on the arm.

After that, the boy was done. He cried, pressing his hot face into the stone-washed flesh of his mother's thigh. She wasn't touching him now, but looking straight ahead again. Rob looked back out the window. Dana dropped her head, a hand over her mouth. At the next stop another large group of Cubs fans boarded. There were no seats so most of them stood in the aisle, blocking the couple's view of the boy and mother. The next stop was Addison--the one for Wrigley Field. People poured out of the doors and onto the crowded platform. When the train was moving again, the mother and the boy walked across the car and sat down. All Rob and Dana could see of him was the mussed hair on the very top of his head, poking up from behind the seat.

"What are you thinking?" he asked her quietly. It was the question that she usually asked him.

She only shook her head.

"C'mon. What?"

"No one even looked," she said.

"What would it've meant if they did?"

"Not even one person."

He talked into her ear. "But Dana, you have to remember, the reason for all-that went far beyond her kid havin' a bit too much fun. We can't possibly--"

"No one watched," she said, looking forward.

"But watching isn't enough to understand it, you know. We think--"

"Not even one person."

He didn't say anything now, but leaned over to kiss her on the cheek. His lips had barely met her skin when her hand--with pointed force--pushed him back.

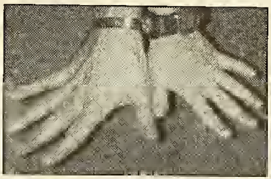
"Even you looked away," she said.

Santa Claus Ate my Fingers

-by Ashly

My fingers were not always this small
That is, until my run in with dear ol' Santa at the mall.
He lured me in with his beard so white.
Followed by his polyester red suit way too tight.
He brought me to his lap with his "ho-ho-ho,"
I should have known he wasn't real by the size of his fro.
He whispered in my ear "Have you been a good girl?"
I glanced at his name tag...a kris kringle named Earl?
He was staring at my thumbs with eyes open wide.
As if he were to eat them like a dog eats raw-hide.
Knowing then what he coveted, I put my hands behind my back,
Never thinking he would attack me like a Banana Republic sale rack.
My trick didn't fool him at all, not this evil day,
For he chewed up my fingers like a fat man at the ponderosa buffet.
I looked down at my hands, no longer miles long.
Now with my new short fingers, I have to move to Hong Kong.
I would be a freak show here with stubby fingers and short hands.
Perhaps I could show them off in far away lands.(Boulder maybe)
Alas, I share this story of horror with you today.
So that you take pity on me and don't run away.
Now you see, I can not help the fact that my hands are mere paws.
I blame this fact on the fat man, The Citadel Santa Claus.

MacArthur


Thumbsy: The inflicted Santa victim

Weissman

Schniper

Woody

Zolot

Ashly

-Anteaters have the longest rectums of the entire animal community

MacArthur's

-Ant farms are a sham, they don't grow shit.

-Everything causes Cancer in Lab Rots

-Bread Pudding is neither bread nor pudding, it is gross

-The French would never have stolen the fry from America had it not been for that prick traitor Benjamin Franklin

-In ancient Egypt breathing was considered rude, which is why they are all dead

FUN

-Ephraim Yazger's country western song " Happy as a Clam" was quickly forgotten

-Grand Funk Railroad was not an actual Railroad line and their funk was at best large

-Spanish Peanuts are the only peanut that cannot be made into butter

-There is a Santa Claus and he is gay as the day is long

-Darryll raymond of Lancaster PA smells like pie three days out of five

-Micheal Jordans Alimentary canal has been surgically altered to make his turds look like basketballs

-Kenny G has not two but five fingers on each hand

-Charlie Plotzly has the dirtiest mouth at Bingham elementary

-Wink Martindale is incapable of natural urination

-Astronomers are horrible dancers

-My arm hurts

facts

Diary of A Creepy Old Guy with Velcro Laced Shoes

When I get near women, my teeth itch and I can't stop thinking about if dogs have rhythm ... I heard Corey Feldman complain that his "success has made dating hard ... Fuck off pretty boy, I'm the loneliest lonely guy that's ever been alone ... you wake up pissed off about the lady. I stay up all night wondering who you slept with last night ... If God only put me here so that he could watch me walk by myself crying about the woman who just slapped me, cuz I didn't listen to her, and kept asking her to name different styles of music, so that I could picture dogs dancing to them ... I'd trade places with Corey Feldman any day ... any day.

--Walk the Walk -Evan

-HERE IS ANOTHER LETTER HOME FROM SUMMER CAMP THAT I FOUND WHILE CLEANING OUT MY CLOSET.

More Silly Pre-pubescence

JULY 16, 1989
DEAR MOM AND DAD,

DID YOU REMEMBER TO FEED SKIPPER? I LEARNED IN MY NATURE CLASS THAT DOGS NEED FOOD TO LIVE. I ALSO LEARNED THAT DOG'S LEGS DON'T BEND BACKWARDS FOR A GOOD REASON! I AM VERY EXCITED FOR TONIGHT. WE HAVE STORE AND I AM GOING TO BUY A ROOT BEER BARREL AND A T-SHIRT THAT SAYS "GIRLS GO HOME, THIS CAMP'S FOR BOYS." YESTERDAY WE SAW SOME MOOSE IN THE WOODS. ONE OF THEM HAD BIG HORNS WITH THE FUR MELTING OFF. IT WAS TRYING TO JUMP ON THE OTHER ONE'S BACK USING ITS WENIS. IT REMINDED ME OF THAT ONE TIME THAT I WOKE UP IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT TO SPY ON SANTA CLAUS, BUT ALL I FOUND WAS YOU AND DADDY HUMPING ON THE COUCH.

MISS YOU,
WOODY

Raising Questions on Townie Taste

Alex Zolot
Staff Hairstylist

Editor's Note: I have addressed the following letter to Colorado Springs mayor, Mary Lou Makepeace, on behalf of the student body of the Colorado College.

Dear Ms. Makepeace,

My most recent trip to the Colorado Springs World Arena was positive in every aspect except one.

I thoroughly enjoyed driving (alone) in my SUV down I-25 to the newly widened stretch of Circle/Lake Ave., and paying three dollars for the convenience of parking a mere two hundred yards closer to the arena than the nearby Target lot. (Might I say that you have done an excellent job paving over a maximum amount of land to erect a single structure on the outskirts of the city!) In fact, from the time I left my heated leather seats to when I reached the steps of the World Arena, my shiny, white, bald head nary lost a bit of heat. On an evening when temperatures plummeted into the teens, that is usually a feat worthy of burning vast amounts of fossil fuels.

However, once inside the arena, I found that most fans had quite a different predicament. The vast majority, if not all, of the people sitting in the non-student sections flaunted large, quaffed hair. There is only one way to describe the follicular scene presented that evening: mullets. That's right. It couldn't get more tasteless.

What kind of image do you, as a city, want to project? Right now, the citizens of this fair town seem more concerned with insulating the backs of their necks from the cold than with spending another hard-earned dime upon maintaining a hair cut that resembles anything found in GQ or Cosmo. Yet in their bouffant solidarity, they defy all reason and continue to grow hair on the backs of their heads.

Perhaps some day hockey will be liberated from the clutches of Canadian hair stylists, and free the rest of the world to join in this exciting sport. It sure would be nice if political, religious, and community leaders could put an end to this and teach C.S. residents how to be more considerate of other fans.

Swim and dive teams combine for 1st home win since 1989

Andy Anderson

staff writer

The CC men's and women's swimming and diving team both recorded victories against Austin College of Texas in a season-opening dual at Schlessman Pool on Sunday. The combined wins were the first at home since 1989.

The men totaled eight wins for a score of 133-53, while the women had seven wins for a score of 121-99.

Leading the men were senior Howie Silleck and freshman Derek Dalton, who had three victories a piece. Silleck finished first in the 50-yard (21.68), 100-yard (48.28) and 500-yard (5:17.05) freestyle events. Dalton won the 100-yard backstroke (57.93), 200-yard individual medley (2:07.73) and 1,000 freestyle (11:30). Also producing wins for the men were sophomore Brian Edstrom in the 100-yard butterfly (54.02) and freshman Aaron Black in the 100-yard breaststroke (1:05.69). The 200-yard medley relay (1:49.70) also had a first-place finish.

The women's team was led by freshman Lauren Stelzer. She collected top-place finishes in the 50-yard (26.33) and 100-yard (57.17) freestyle events. She teamed up with freshman Alexis Whitted and Felissa Jacobson-Sabacca, and sophomore Emily Hoagland to produce another win in the 200-yard medley relay (1:59.52). Also generating first-place finishes for the Tigers were Hoagland in the 200-yard freestyle (2:09.47), Witted in the 200-yard individual medley (2:29.17), sophomore Lise Melbye in the 1-meter dive, and sophomore Emily Adrion in the 500-yard freestyle (5:54.09).

Head Coach Brian Pearson was excited about the teams' performances. "I couldn't be happier with the way that they performed. We have had a lot of injuries that could have hurt us, but the teams excelled despite the setbacks."

The women's next matchup is at the Air Force Academy today. They will then join the men for the Colorado College Tournament December 1-3.

Scott Reis/ The Catalyst

A Colorado College swimmer on the women's team practices her breaststroke, hoping to make this season a winning one.

3 cross country Tigers earn all-region honors at final

Kelley Clark

sports editor

Three members of Colorado College's cross country teams raced to All-West Region status last Saturday as the CC Tigers completed their 2000 season at the NCAA regional championship meet at Prado Park in Chino, Calif.

Junior Emily Dickerson (Colorado Springs, CO) of the women's team, along with freshman Jesse Herrera (Johnstown, CO) and junior Eric Marin (Atlanta, GA) of the men's squad, won individual honors for finishing among the top 35 in their respective events.

Dickerson, who led the Lady Tigers at every meet this season, wound up 17th with a time of 19:20.7 in the women's 5k. Emily Dickerson was this year's team leader. She is not just a great athlete and is an All-American prospect for next year, she was a great person to get the team fired up and show them how to get the job done.

Herrera clocked in at 27:30.8 in the men's 8k, good for 24th place. Martin took 32nd with a 27:49.1

The men had an exciting season and will have all top eight runners return to next year's squad. "The commitment on the team this year was outstanding," said Castaneda. "Eric Nelson moved up 40 places to 50th at this year's meet out of pure determination and hard work." He also moved up to fifth on the team.

Both the CC men and women claimed eighth place in the team standings. Head coach Ted Castaneda had great reviews for both teams, but had to admit that the season was physically tough on many of the runners.

Eric Martin struggled with a knee injury that hampered his training from August through October, but he went on to place 32nd at regionals and second for the Tigers.

Injuries were plentiful on the women's side this year as well including Sarah Fitzgerald's severe sprain of the ankle that kept her out of training, aside from pool workouts, for almost two months before regionals. Fitzgerald went on to finish 48th in the race and third on the Colorado College team.

Castaneda said, "You can never overestimate these girls. The team battled injuries all season and really pulled out all the stops when it came to regionals."

Castaneda said he was proud of the strides both teams made this year. The men had a goal to improve to seventh and made the improvement to eighth, and "they are very hungry for next year."

The women are a young team this year and are focused on preparing a team for the future, assuming they can stay healthy over the next nine months including during the track season, in which many of the girls participate.

Only the first-place teams- Claremont College in the men's competition and Willamette University in the women's- advanced to this week's Division III national meet. In order to qualify for nationals, individual runners needed to place sixth or higher among participants not on the winning team.

Castaneda said that on paper it looks as though the men will be the "team to beat" next year. The post season meetings are exciting and dedication to next year is very high. They plan to have the beginning of the season meet at CC again. It attracts about 18 other schools and is a great way to start out the season competitively, and to see where they stand.

Congratulations to cross country on a great season and an exciting post season.

Factual information courtesy of Dave Moross, sports information.

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The application can also be found at www.embjapan.org.

Tigers and Huskies clash

Kelley Clark

sports editor

Although the Tigers remain tied for first place in the WCHA, they lost both games last weekend against St. Cloud.

The Tigers gave the start of Friday night's game to St. Cloud, not scoring a goal until they had already given up three to the Huskies.

Colin Zulianello came into the game during the second period to help out the struggling defense. By the beginning of the third period the Tigers had rallied back to 3-2.

Mark Cullen had a pair of goals on Friday, and Noah Clarke put in his second goal on the season. Cullen now has 15 points, eight from goals and seven from assists. Clarke has seven points, five from assists and two goals.

The final score of Friday night's game was 6-3, but the Huskies' last goal came from an open net, in a final attempt for the Tigers to score two goals in the last three minutes.

Saturday nights' game was tougher, faster and gave the Tigers a chance to show St. Cloud that the Tigers can play good hockey.

After a hard fought first two periods the Tigers were down just one goal, 2-1, after a goal from junior Trent Clark.

Clark flew up the right side of the ice past a forward and scrapped with a Huskie defender to force a perfectly placed shot through the five hole, found between the goalie's legs.

Peter Sejna's backhand goal came 32 seconds into the third period, his second goal in the first minute of a game this season.

Sejna's shot was buried in the upper far side corner, right over the goalie's left shoulder.

The Tigers held the game tied at 2-2 and forced the game into overtime. As soon as the first period started a shot from Justin Morrison ricochet off the cross pipe.

But the Huskies slipped a lucky goal past Tiger goalie Jeff Sanger and won the second game three minutes into the first sudden death overtime period, the final score 3-2.

Three of the last four games CC has played against St. Cloud State have gone into overtime. CC has won one, one ended in a draw and the other was Saturday night's game, which they lost.

The Tigers will play the Wisconsin Badgers this weekend, Friday and Saturday nights. Both games will be televised.

Wisconsin and CC have met 141 times and have had a rivalry since 1964-65. Wisconsin is leading by 97-41-3 but the Tigers have been playing better against Wisconsin in the last few years and are confident about this weekend's games.

Colorado College is 22-51-1 all time when playing in Wisconsin, but this year they have some serious negative

SEJNA
27
STUART
12
15

Scott Reis/ The Catalyst

Peter Sejna, Mike Stuart, and Justin Morrison are ready to defend goalie Colin Zulianello on Friday night against the Huskies.

Scott Reis/ The Cata

Junior Shaun Winkler takes on a Huskie before taking a shot just wide of St. Cloud's net.

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Volleyball ends an exciting and winning season 19-8

Niki Jensen

staff writer

The women's volleyball team lost in the first round of the 2000 NCAA Division III Volleyball Championships in California to Trinity University in three games.

Though the Tigers ended the season on a losing note, they still maintained an overall record of 19-8 for the 2000 season, and took first place in the tournament held in San Antonio.

In the first round of the championship, though, Trinity managed to defeat the Tigers in three games, but the Tigers definitely held their own in the first two games of the match, losing both by a score of 15-11. The final game of the match ended with a score of 15-5.

"It's hard to say what happened," said junior Anne Griebel. "Volleyball is a game where anything can happen, and we just didn't have it that night. We weren't there physically."

The Tigers will lose three valuable seniors this year: Katie Supinger, Carrie Repp, and Ashley Martinez, which will be difficult for them to overcome. However, they have a strong freshman and sophomore class this season, and hope to build on this base for next year.

"It was a little easier this year, because we didn't lose any starters at the end of last season," said Griebel. "But I'm excited about next year because we still have quite a few returning players."

The Tigers should have the opportunity to continue to build next year, and have a pretty positive view about this season overall. Though it ended with a disappointing loss, they managed to come out with a strong record.

"Overall I think it was a good season," said Griebel. "It was very tough to end the season on a loss, but we played very well in San Antonio, and throughout most of the season."

CC Calendar of events for November 17-22

Friday
- 1 -2 pm: Center for Community Service, "Time for action," Worner Flag Pole
- 5 - 7:30 pm: Children's Center Potluck, Slocum Commons
- 8 - 10 pm: Dance Workshop, "Terpsichore," Cossitt

Saturday
- 8 - 10 pm: Dance Workshop, "Terpsichore," Cossitt

Sunday
- 3 - 4 pm: Lanner Faculty Artist Concert Series, Packard

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- **Applications for year long scholarships** (for 2001-2002) to the Universities of Regensburg and Göttingen in Germany must be submitted to Prof. Richard Koc by Dec. 1, 2000. For further details on the application qualifications and procedures, please stop by the German Department and pick up an information sheet.
- **Residential Life Deadlines:**

*Today, Nov.17, is the deadline to submit off-campuslottery applications.
*Wednesday, Nov. 22, is the deadline to sign up on the wait list to change rooms.
*Friday, Dec. 1, is the deadline for seniors to delcare off-campus status.

Personals

An ode to duck: broiled, baked, fried, pan fried, roasted, boiled, basted, glazed, sauteed, stuffed, poached...they still don't compare to STEWED. Just so you know.

Hey I wish you the best of luck in the single - I think it will be exactly what you need. Lets plan the moving in party...too bad it isn't you moving into the nook, but I'll take whatever party I can get, after this week's issue.

Midgets everywhere, doing everything, everyone, etc...

Damn you, remedial math! I'll get you yet!

Justin vs. The Champ : Champ wins, no contest. As if he even stood a chance.

Shit. Three more issues to go, and then the semester is over. Damn. It's been interesting so far.

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The CATALYST
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INSIDE

NEWS

P. 4

The SCENE

P. 7

The SCENE

P. 9

The Lower Brow

P. 13

Sports

P. 15

CC dumps summer start program, winter starts to begin January '02

HEIDI OVERBECK

staff writer

This year is the last for the summer start program. Colorado College dropped the program in favor of a winter start admission option that, ideally, will be more advantageous to students who enroll under this new alternative.

Cutler Hall CATALYST FILE

According to Assistant Director of Admission Ellen Goulding, the primary reason for the change in programs concerns an issue of timing for the summer start students. "The timing issue is something we've looked at for years," she said.

The first block of the summer session starts on June 12 and many public schools don't get out until late June. Even for summer start students dismissed from high school before June 12, many felt the transition from high school to college life occurred too quickly.

"I was excited to be accepted," said sophomore Ashley Holm, "but hesitant to leave for college right after graduation." Goulding believes the winter program will solve this conflict.

Winter start students will also benefit by starting at CC during a time when the campus is fully operational. While the summer session is "lively and active," Goulding believes it doesn't provide a complete picture of the college atmosphere.

"It will be to their advantage to be here when the college is in full swing," she said. Holm noted, "The campus was kind of dead, but it was much easier to get settled in without a mad rush of students."

A possible disadvantage to the winter start students is a feeling of alienation from the campus community.

"Everyone's going to be new to the winter starts. They'll have no ties to anyone," Holm said. She added that she and the other summer starts had to readjust when they arrived second semester, "but I had become very established with a group of friends and the campus beforehand," she said.

Holm acknowledged that a separation exists between summer start and regular start students, but at least summer starts can identify with each other. "People think summer starts segregate themselves, but they just happened to be the people we knew best," Holm said. Students in the summer start program were all housed in the same building and inevitably became close to each other.

"I developed very close ties with my fellow summer starts," she said. "We always have that connection." Holm worries that winter starts won't have this important connection and will feel isolated.

The initial proposal of enrolling as a winter start is enough to surprise students, according to Goulding. "They have the perception that it's not what they were signing on for when they applied," she said. "If they had their druthers they'd want to be here in the fall." Goulding added that winter start students and their parents may be worried about alienation, but the block plan makes it nearly impossible not to meet people.

Holm disagrees. "The first couple of blocks help, but it's rare to meet someone now and become close

CONTINUED ON PAGE 4

commentary

Student opinions and quantitative analysis neglected by admin

As a trial run, it seems appropriate that Colorado College should document the outcomes of the winter start program. However, the college has no official statistics on the summer start program. Apparently administrators don't feel the need to look at the GPAs, drop-out rates, or post-college plans of summer starts versus traditionally admitted students and non-traditionally admitted students. "We wouldn't unless a scenario arose which meant we should look at that group of students," says Associate Director of Admission Ellen Goulding.

While it may appear on the surface that the summer start program was successful, there was obviously concern for the well being of the students if the program has been changed to winter starts. This scenario merits the need for some statistical research on the relative success of winter start students.

CC Debate shows its colors at the USAFA Invitational Meet

JENN CROSS

advertising manager

The CC Debate Team continued their stellar efforts this semester at the United States Air Force Academy Invitational, November 17-20, 2000. Team members Chris Pallanch, Kyle DeBeer, Donovan Tracy, Melanie Wienecke, Jennifer Cross, and Ben Shellhorn competed in the Open Parliamentary division.

Junior Varsity members Jon Udewitz, Kate Rosow, Catie Bellus, Travis Whitson, and Jake Tabor all competed in the Novice Parliamentary division. Ben Shellhorn, Dinh Lu, Jon Udewitz, and Kim Tate also competed in Individual events.

DeBeer and Pallanch broke to elimination rounds with a 4-2 prelim record. The two trounced Notre Dame in the Double-octofinal round and moved on to triumph over one of the Berkeley teams in Octofinals. DeBeer and Pallanch then continued into Quarterfinals against a second Berkeley team, which they dropped to on a 2-1 split decision.

Wienecke and Tracy also broke out of preliminary rounds with a 3-3 record and debated Berkeley in their double-octofinal round. Despite fighting hard and debating well, Wienecke and Tracy dropped to the Berkeley team. (Though this then handed Berkeley to DeBeer and Pallanch to beat in the next round.)

Wienecke commented, "I feel really pleased with our performance as this was our first time debating together and I expect we have a great season ahead of us." Both she and Tracy have high hopes for this weekend at DU.

The Debate Team will be sending at least four teams to this weekend's DU/Regis swing tournament. DeBeer, Pallanch, Cross, and Tracy also have the World Debating Championships to look forward to over Christmas in Glasgow, Scotland. All teams are to be congratulated for their dedication and efforts this season.

THE CATALYST

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Letters Policy

The Catalyst encourages letters from students, faculty, and community members expressing their views on issues related to CC. Letters or disks should be dropped off in the Cutler office or mailed (Due Wednesday at 7 pm) to:

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Catalyst@ColoradoCollege.edu

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Keep cheering, hockey fans, but yell something different

Dear Editor,

In the past few weeks, many people complained about profane hockey cheers for a variety of reasons. One cheer people dislike is "You suck dick!" Since people have a legitimate reason to dislike this cheer, I feel that we, as hockey fans, need to find a new cheer to replace this old (and inappropriate) one. Certainly, cheers should only target their intended recipients, and they should not target other groups. We need something new to yell at the other team. If you want to see my suggestions, and don't care what other crap I might consider worth sharing, skip to the last paragraph right now.

I do not consider hearing "child-like" words in passing something that should be controlled. If you take away some of our words, what is next? Soon we won't be able to say "anthropogenic" at a hockey game. That should scare everyone. (Words like "prick" and "republican" are a part of life, so you just need to deal with them).

Furthermore, some people whine about how cheers target opposing players with derogatory language. These moralists believe a good fan only supports his own team. People, cheers frequently target opposing people. Everything targets the opposing point of view. It's a lot easier to bash them than it is to support your own view. You all do it, so don't even complain to me. If you truly did not bash your opponents, your letters in the papers would have been about how you are going to say, "Zulianello, Zulianello, Zulianello, you do splits!" at the next game, and not about how you hate all these silly cheers and the people who yell BUSHY! very loudly (Note: I don't necessarily support yelling BUSHY!). Fans have a history of being crude people who act crudely. Go see "The Gladiator." How about a football game where players are getting hit by snowballs from fans? It's not unique to hockey to behave in a manner considered inappropriate for normal life. Most sports (and other large public events that occur on the first Tuesday after the first Monday of November) have this occurrence.

So, aside from cheers that target unwanted people, keep cheering! Yes we hated Pateman. I was glad to yell "Pateman, you are a terrible person!" at one game. Finger was also a person of low standards. I mean, did you see how he played? He deserved to hear, "Finger, you can't hit an open net from a foot away!" The hockey players count on the fans like you and me to keep themselves going. They need to hear our ridiculously uncreative insults against their opponents to get an energetic laugh; this keeps them focused. How about a cheer that goes, "Johnson, Johnson, Johnson, your soup bowl is American Standard." What do you say, all you complainers?

Doug Perkins

Interested in working for student publications next semester? We have editor positions opening up (Catalyst, Cipher, Leviathan) and everyone interested should apply. E~mail Jenn at j_cross@coloradocollege.edu for more information and an application.

In praise of CC's ACUS phone service

Greetings Catalyst and Readers,

I read your recent article on student discontent re: ACUS phone service.

Personally, I use the ACUS feature all the time. I find their website easy to navigate. I pay my bills online. I, in my four illustrious years at CC, have never had a single problem with bills, payments, etc.

So i'm reading about how the 4 freshman you talked to don't like it, and what can I say? I don't care. If you don't like it, don't use it. It's great, this overriding sense of entitlement we all have here, that it should be somebody's fault that some first year kid can't use the site. You think ACUS really cares? AT&T is a multinational corporation, and anyone with the intelligence of at least a 3 inch stick of wood can do business with them. I've gotta reiterate my point, if you don't like it or feel like you're paying too much, go buy a phone card and stop whining. Welcome to college, we're all supposed to at least pretend to act like adults here, and part of being an adult is making decisions. I give kudos to Brenda Bedial and the staff of the communications office (x6900) for the tireless work they do for the college. Believe it or not kids, the college won't bend over backward for ever gripe the students lodge. It's sad to think that in four years, these first years will be seniors. Maybe they'll have grown up a bit by then.

Jonathan Horwath

Problems with the bookstore

Dear Editor:

As a frequent Colorado College Bookstore customer, I usually have no problem with the service, knowledge, and attitude of the employees. I entered the bookstore one afternoon hoping to make use of two CC Bookstore gift certificates that were given to a friend who in turn gave them to me. I asked the two women at the cash register if that would be acceptable and they sent me to a women named Jenny who works in the glass office. As I politely inquired as to whether I would be allowed to use the gift certificates, Jenny faced me with a hostile attitude. Not only did she seemed annoyed that I had interrupted her work, but she also sharply shot me down and made it seem as if I were asking a stupid question. I feel that this response to an innocent question was unfounded. Since when did horrible customer service become part of the CC ideal?

Sincerely,

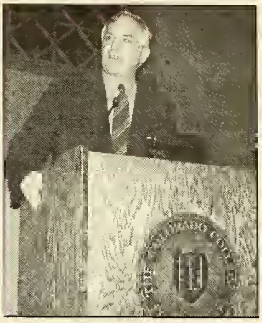
Melanie Bennett

Gigot and Rubin ponder America's future

Pulitzer winner dissects Florida election drama

Jonathan Werve

features editor



Jonathan Werve / Catalyst

Pulitzer prize winning journalist Paul Gigot addresses Gates Commons Tuesday.

Recent Pulitzer prize winner and Wall Street Journal columnist Paul Gigot spoke to a packed house in the Gates Common Room Tuesday. Gigot was initially invited to address the topic of "President ________ and the agenda for the next ten years." Without a winner to fill the blank, Gigot had to improvise. "We did not know the selection process would not yet be finished," said acting President Fuller.

Lacking an agenda to discuss, the traditionally conservative pundit recapped the Florida election controversy. "He didn't really say anything profound," said sophomore Alison Singer, "but he did a very good job of being unbiased."

Many students had similar reactions, with a few exceptions. "As a born and raised Democrat," one student gushed to Gigot, "I watch you every week and I think you're an incredible speaker."

Without an agenda to discuss, Gigot filled his speech with a dry wit that scored well with the crowd, mostly older Colorado Springs residents. "Our job [as journalists] is to descend onto the field of battle after the fighting and shoot the wounded," Gigot quipped.

While most of Gigot's presentation recapped the events in Florida and mused on what could happen next, Gigot did make his opinions clear.

By challenging the election results in court, Gore has opened "Pandora's box," Gigot said. "This is not a fight about principal, this is a fight about power...this is about winning."

The crowd was mainly older Colorado Springs residents, with students, arriving later, crowded in the back. During the question and answer phase, the conservative politics of the Springs came out.

"It's back to Machiavelli," a middle aged audience member grumbled.

Colorado Springs residents packed Gates Common room early to see conservative pundit Paul Gidot. A few students, most arriving later, were left seats in the wings or sitting on the floor. Jonathan Werve / catalyst

CCCA needs new at large representative

Your student-elected Colorado College Campus Association is looking for a new at-large representative. As an at-large rep, you would be a voting of the CCCA and be appointed to the constitutional and ad hoc committee. Sound intriguing? Application packets will be available outside the CCCA office in the basement of Worner. On Monday, December 4th at 9 am. Completed applications are then due back to the CCCA office by the following Friday, December 8th at 5pm. Interviews of the potential candidates will be held on the 11th and 12th by appointment. If selected, you would be voted in by the entire CCCA council at our formal meeting on Wednesday, December 13th.

Former Secretary cautions prosperity won't last forever

Dorothy Treichler

staff writer

Scott Reis / Catalyst

Former Secretary of the Treasury Robert Rubin addressed CC in Packard Hall on Wednesday. His speech focused on the economy and the responsibilities of government to ensure continued success.

Economists are not generally thought of as humorous people, but Robert Rubin, President Clinton's Secretary of the Treasury from 1995 to 1999, began his remarks with a joke at his own expense.

"The day that I stepped down," he said, "the market went up." This notwithstanding, during Rubin's time as Treasury Secretary the United States economy has grown enormously, as CC professor Mark Smith said in his glowing introduction, "During [Rubin's] tenure in Washington everything that should be up was up, everything that should be down was down."

Rubin spoke on the US economy and the opportunities and risks we are facing. Over the past eight years the average growth has been 4 1/2 % and unemployment has dropped from 7% to 4%. In 1992 the fiscal deficit was $290 billion, now the projected surplus is $4 trillion over the next ten years.

Causes of our prosperity include the flexibility of our labor and capital markets and the speed at which we can adapt to the changing market. Change is key to economic growth. And Americans are historically open to change. That embrace of change, he says, will be our greatest comparative advantage in the global economy.

Human nature, however, has not changed. "The pulls of fear and greed," Rubin observes, will move people to excesses in good times and in bad. That appears to be the case now.

Our trade deficit is 4% of the total economy, a figure that is considered very high and personal savings are at less than 1%. Debt is at near record highs. The stock market is up. Rubin says that these are probably indicators of excess, and that "sooner or later, they will have to unwind." In effect, we cannot expect these extraordinarily good times to last forever.

Rubin is a proponent of fiscal restraint, favoring neither tax cuts nor increases in spending. He believes that either one will have an inflationary effect on the economy. He remarked many times on the loss of discipline among the populace and in government. One of the dangers of good times, he says, is that people lose their discipline and those that keep their discipline lose their credibility.

Although he is a staunch supporter of the free market system, Rubin believes that government does have a role to play both in helping those who are displaced by change that is the key to our economic growth and in protecting the environment. Rubin thinks that the government has a role to play in the market, because left to itself the market will not provide the means to do these things.

Rubin does not believe that the global economy is a zero-sum game, that one country must be in hard times for another to prosper. "We all benefit from each other's prosperity." He believes that it is in our best interest, for both financial and national security reasons, to support developing nations.

He closed his remarks by urging the audience, especially the students, to serve in public office. He also made an appeal for an atmosphere of respect and honor for those who do public service, in order to attract to positions in government the type of person we need there.

Reactions to Reuben's speech were varied. During the lecture, some students hissed and hung banners from the balconies reading "Capitalism+Democracy=Cronyism," "Corporate Responsibility: Think about it" and "Cancel World Debt: 19,000 children die each day due to international debt."

Other audience members, speaking after the talk was over, commented on different aspects of his lecture. One man said, "He's had experience being at the helm of our economy for so long and his comments are so important because of that." One woman said that she found it striking that after serving in public office he would encourage others to do so as well.

Another was impressed by his awareness of issues like distribution of wealth, environmental concerns and the difficulties of presenting the issues to the populace and media. A sophomore economics student said that it was like a lesson in macroeconomics at a practical level and that it tied in things he had learned in several classes.

Stimeling leaving at semester: CC looking for replacement

Maggie Collins
staff writer

At the end of this semester, CC is losing a very important administrator, Kurt Stimeling, Assistant Dean of Students, Campus Activities Director, and Head of Worner Campus Center. Stimeling has been part of the CC campus for six years, and in those six years, he has seen an amazing amount of growth in the area of Campus Activities.

Stimeling stresses that his decision to leave has a lot to do with the fact that he was offered a position as Associate Dean of Students at his alma mater, St. Olaf College in Minnesota. Before coming to CC, he worked there as a hall director and the move back will put him and his wife closer to both their parents.

And so, the question must be asked, where does this leave the Campus Activities office? Stimeling said he hopes "he has done a great deal to ensure his vacancy does not create a hole that cannot be filled," though the Campus Activities office has greatly expanded under Stimeling's direction. According to Stimeling, "anyone who comes into this role can work with the already existing relationships."

Ben Ruggiero/ Catalyst

Kurt Steimling, the Assistant Dean of Students and Campus Activities Director, recently announced that he will be leaving CC at semester for a job at his alma mater St. Olaf.

It remains to be seen what will happen in the Campus Activities office. Will student organizations take a step back, remain stable or stride forward in Stimeling's absence? And what about a new Campus Activities Director?

According to Stimeling, a search committee has already been formed to look for a replacement and a nationwide bulletin has been posted announcing the open position.

Students will be able to participate in the interview process, as this position directly effects most students. Stimeling encourages students to take a vested interest in the interview process and to really express their opinions to the hiring committee.

As the new Campus Activities Director will also be the new Assistant Dean of Students, it remains to be seen exactly how Dean Edmonds will shape this position.

Winter Start program will not interfere with high school graduation dates

Continued from page 1

friends."

Student orientation activities will be another method to make the arrival of the winter starts a welcome one. "The faculty is already working toward January 2002 to make this the best possible experience for students in this trial run," Goulding remarks.

The winter start program exists for two reasons. First, CC benefits from balancing enrollment between the two semesters. The addition of 60 to 70 students acts as an "enrollment management tool" and balances the budget. Secondly, it enables the admission office to admit more students. "We can bring in 60-70 students we want to have but didn't have the room for first semester," Goulding stated. "We have a great applicant pool, but we can't admit everyone, so the additional spots are a good thing for us," she added.

It is uncertain how the winter start program will affect the summer session. "The summer session is very much a part of the greater college community. If it suffers without summer start students, it will be a concern to the college community," Goulding said. With a decrease in enrollment, revenue generated in the summer sessions will drop. Course availability may also be altered by the absence of summer starts.

Winter starts may still attend the summer session, but it will no longer be mandatory for admission. Winter starts will be expected to make up a semester's worth of credits through half blocks, adjunct courses, AP credits or credits from another institution, or the summer session.

The success of the winter start program will be hard to determine until it's put into action. "I think it will be as attractive if not more attractive than the previous program if only for the timing issue," Goulding stated. However, Holm believes, "social adjustment is more important than the timing issue."

A Brief History of the Summer Session

The summer session dates back to 1892. It was originally called "The Colorado Summer School of Science, Philosophy, and Languages." The session was a collaborative effort among Colorado College, University of Colorado, and University of Denver faculty and continued until 1895.

In 1923, Guy Albright revived the program and it lasted until 1930. In 1935, it was reinstituted as a means of supporting faculty salaries during the Depression and still exists today.

WEEKLY BRIEFING

Rebecca Haimowitz
news editor

Britney Spears signs books deal

Apparently Britney Spears feels that she doesn't get enough attention. Her mother, Lynn, and Random House also agree. Mother and daughter have signed a book deal with Random House for a reported $1 million.

Perhaps wanting to make up for her pole dancing escapades, the book will be "an inspirational story about the relationship between mother and daughter," according to publicist Lisa Kasteler. The book will be sold as a Mother's Day tale.

O.J. bored by the 'travelling ballots'

Florida resident, former football star, and former murder suspect, O.J. Simpson took time off from his search for the real killers of Nicole Brown Simpson and Ron Goldman to share his views on the truckload of election ballots traveling to Tallahassee: "This is boring! All I could think of was now I know what people went through when they were trying to watch the basketball game and my Bronco was going up the freeway."

WEEKLY BRIEFING

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Odell's "Isolation" Should've Stayed That Way

RICH, STEVE, MATT, & BEER BITCH

Yeomen of the Yeast

This week's Brew Review started like any other: us looking for our pants and a slightly soiled two-man elephant suit. We then hopped on our tandem bikes and hustled down to Coaltrain to pick up our next victim: Odell Brewing Co.'s **Isolation Ale**. Well, little did we know that we were really the victims, about to get the palette-abuse of our brief reviewing lives. Now I (Rich) was the unfortunate soul who picked this week's beer out, and I admit to doing solely on the basis of liking the picture on the label. Hell, by the time any of you out there read this (Hi, Mom and Dad) it will already be December, and the thought of a good winter brew on the nice , warm, inside of a log cabin buried in a snowstorm got my attention. Besides, the name was good: **Isolation Ale**. I love being isolated, especially with a cold sixer of a "quality" beer (Sam Adams) and some sweet sweet lovin' (Sam Adams).

Dear Diary,

I love Blackjack chewing gum. And good beer. And this was NOT either. When I first popped the top on this tall brunette bottle, the smell was promising. Hoppy richness, with a waft of barley backbone got the tongue juices flowing, and the tummy a grumblin'. The first taste was like the ghost of a beer, nothing at first, then a faintly pleasant taste of brew-goodness, and then nothing again. My first instinct was that I was suffering from residual burrito aftershock, and the taste of beans and salsa was drowning out any beer flavor on my tongue. After a thorough palette cleansing I took another "beefy" swig from my slender longneck, and found the same disappointing result as the first time. Very little flavor, and not much in the way of bite. I suppose my disappointment with this beer was augmented by my expectations of a heavier, more wintry beer. I know it's an ale, but I expected a little more body, a little more flavor, and a little more effort. Overall, not a beer I'd ever buy again. Rating: 1.5/6 I will write again soon after my next date (circa 2012).

-Rich.

Brew Review

"BEER: Bringing Exuberance into Every Reality"

Rich Tombeno & Steve Bedrick

Matt speakin: I wish I had thought of Rich's diary idea, but my poor hygiene coupled with my recent propellant sniffing seems to be diminishing my creativity.

Well this much I do know, the fellas at Odell seem to have been investigating my sex life lately, their inconsiderate labeling of their ale after my "hibernation period" is pretty uncalled for. So they start on my bad side.

Enough of my infantile whining, you'd think I wet myself or something ... not that I did or anything. On to the beer ... what I don't get paid to review each week. Odell's latest seasonal ale is pretty good; Rich is partially full o' shite. For the record, I haven't drank in a week, maybe I'm just soft over Odell's because it is bringing me back to the wonderland of hops and surliness.

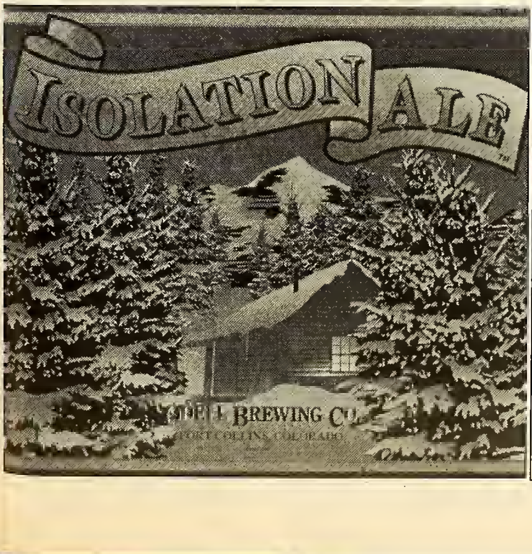
The taste is definitely subtle. No overpowering greeting, or finish, and nothing that called for a semi-erection in between. But it is an ale, and my personal feelings on a bottle labeled "ale" go as follows: this beer will be 1)light 2)generally smooth 3)drank by men questioning their femineity and homoerotic tendencies toward their cowriters... what are you looking at Steve, I thought you knew!

Odell's promotes nothing earth-shattering with this ale, but I won't slam it, because I love everything equal, except Hamms beer and the rare "Brooklyn Pork Porter." So, in conclusion to this rare, gem of a beer review, I give the Odell's a balanced 3 out of 6.

Yo, Steve's on tha mike: Now, I like most beers (whether that's because I'm easy-going or just easily entertained is a question we'll leave for another column). So I had nothing against this beer by itself. A bit boring, perhaps, but by no means "bad." If this were the only ale out there, it'd be fine. Problems arise when you compare it to other Colorado micro ales. The phrase "nothing special" comes to mind.

I found the flavor to be pleasant, if a bit weak (or "understated," if you will). However, it was hellza unoriginal. Basically, if you plotted every ale out there on a graph against quality, you'd get a standard distribution curve (or "bell curve," so to speak). This beer would be around one standard deviation below the mean.

In more pedestrian terms, Werve agreed: "If you're going to shell out for snob beer, it oughta taste like it. I want a Corona." I mean, this is the sort of brew I'd get to impress a hooker I'd picked up on Tejon, but not what I'd bring to dinner at Kitty Mohrman's house. And certainly not the sort of beer I'd lug home on the airplane to show off how great Colorado's craft brewing scene is (uh... not that I've ever done that, or anything like it... that'd be illegal, dontcha know). I'd give this one three stars, simply because the beer by itself wasn't all that bad... they get some points in my book for trying.



The Sheffer Fund for Roman Catholic Studies of the Religion Department

offers a limited number of Summer Research Grants (up to $1,200) in support of student independent research projects that relate to the Roman Catholic tradition.

Students do not have to be Catholic to be eligible, but the project must pertain in a significant way to the Catholic tradition and be supervised by a member of the CC faculty. Past grantees have done projects in anthropology, art, history, literature, politics, and in philosophy and theology.

The Sheffer Fund for Roman Catholic Studies of the Religion Department also offers a limited number of Summer Internship Grants (up to $1,200) in support of internship projects working with Catholic agencies or in some project that pertains to the Catholic tradition.

Students do not have to be Catholic to be eligible, but the project must be designed to provide a meaningful community service and a significant educational experience for the applicant, supervised and supported by appropriate professionals in the field.

The deadline for submitting proposals for either research or internship grant is Monday, February 26, 2001.

All proposals should be submitted to Linda Madden in the Shove Chapel Office, clearly marked "Sheffer Fund Proposal."

Applicants should submit four (4) complete copies of a proposal to include:
1. a clear statement of the project, indicating the background and relevance of the project to the student's academic program and personal development;

2. a proposed budget indicating anticipated costs and funding requests;

3. letters of support for the project from one or more Colorado College faculty, and;

4. internship proposals should include a letter from a potential supervisor of the internship project.

Successful applicants should expect to present the results of their project to the CC community the following fall semester.

For more information, contact Chaplain Bruce Coriell at x6638.

"Unbreakable" anything but

Chris Enzaldo
staff heterosexual

If you're a real fan of high-speed chase films and want an explosion every five minutes, cleavage shots every couple frames, and lots and lots of one-liners with which to enjoy the holiday season, then M. Night Shyamalan's style of filmmaking is probably not to your taste. His first big film was last year's smash success *The Sixth Sense,* and as "slow" as it was, it captivated audiences across the country with its dreadful atmosphere and convincing surprise ending. America also found a new Macauley Culkin with that little kid (Haley Joel Osment).

So you'd think Shyamalan's second film would be as good if not better. You are wrong, Sir! If you decided to see *Charlie's Angels* this block break instead of "unbreakable," then you probably made a wise decision. Contrary to the pungency of *The Sixth Sense, Unbreakable* falls short of our grandiose expectations of a filmmaker who made the line "I see dead people" sound so utterly horrifying.

Instead of that, *Unbreakable* gives us a sporadic plot that gives a better backrub to imagery than to a conceivable strong plot. Once again, Bruce Willis floods the screen. He plays a Philadelphia security guard named David Dunn who's been having marriage problems and thinks about living on his own in New York. On his way home from visiting, the train derails and no one but David survives. But we are severely rubbed of this visual horror. We hear the train shuffle, but then it cuts straight to a boy watching television upside down (upside down shots are a recurring motif). It's David son Joseph, played by Spencer Treat Clark, who comes across a news flash about the train wreck.

The magnificence of *Unbreakable* lies solely in its cinematography. Eduardo Serra II blends his quasisurreal shots with somber blue tones to weigh down your heart. Yet even this can't compensate for the lagging feel of David trying to understand why he has survived without a scratch. It takes someone else who lives life on the other end of the spectrum to reveal David to himself.

He's somehow "summoned" by Elijah Price (played by Samuel L. Jackson), a comic books collector and dealer born with extremely fragile bones. His rationale: if he's this fragile, there must be someone out there able to live life without getting sick or injured. This philosophy is of course nurtured by his obsession with comic books and their everlasting heroes and doomed villains. He extends their good vs. evil philosophy to real life.

This plot line, as uncanny as it is, does have some merit to it; but nothing is thoroughly contemplated. David continues to struggle with his family, although his son is amazed at his superhero-like father (he even tries to shoot him, thinking the bullets will bounce right off his Superman chest). With every one of Elijah's irritable questionings and attempts to persuade David that he's unbreakable, David remains morosely uninterested. And just listening to Sam Jackson's voice makes you reminisce on his immortal lines from *Pulp Fiction.*

This film reminded me of Peter Weir's semi-masterpiece *Fearless.* Engaged in a similar plot (a man tries to rationalize his survival after a major disaster), it triumphs over *Unbreakable* by meditating more thoroughly on the crises mutually felt by survivors and the potentials of rebounding from them. What we see in *Unbreakable* are scenes in which David attempts to understand his unbreakability and consequently put it to good use. They're fabulously executed with exquisite angles and creepy scenarios, but for what's needed in the plot, they don't help. It's excess for a design that has too little to work with.

As suspenseful as it can get, *Unbreakable* does not stun the audience in the end. Elijah Price as a character is too unbelievable to actually swallow it all in such a short amount of time. (What's with his last line, anyway?) Audiences with any heart for a complete story will be pleasantly robbed of an experience equal to that of *The Sixth Sense.*

Actually, *Unbreakable* is just fine (damn critics). Character development was out the window and that's just a bummer. But Samuel L. Jackson looks great with that parted afro! Hell, he looks just like Buckwheat. See you on the flipside.

MOVIE REVIEW

***Unbreakable* **1/2**

Starring: Bruce Willis, Samuel L. Jackson

Director: M. Night Shyamalan

Now Playing at: Tinseltown

Rated: PG-13

Dr. Seuss' "How The Grinch Stole my Ticket Money"

Jenni Skyler
staff writer

Jim Carrey is the king of Hollywood, and even he couldn't pull my jaw out of the doldrums. Of course, nobody but Jim Carrey could have pulled off the Grinch–a green, hairy fruitcake. (Kind of like John Denver, but more sarcastic.) In fact, this movie had one too many cheese scenes. Cindy Lou Who, our little protagonist who sees that there is more to Christmas than gifts, breaks into song one too many times. I came to see a movie, not a musical. Yet the music, along with the movie plot, paralleled the famous and popular cartoon version, with some added benefits. The movie flashbacks to the childhood of the Grinch, portraying the psychological scarring done to him by other classmates. We see him ascend into misery and meanness within the confines of his cave, only emerging years later when little Cindy Lou invites him to Whoville to accept a Christmas award. The Grinch, quite lonely, expect for the company of his dog Max, accepts the invitation. We get to witness true Jim Carrey charm as the Grinch frolics around in a skirt and garter belt trying to find the right outfit. His appearance to the town brings applause until the merriment gets out of control and the Grinch burns down the town Christmas tree. Proud of his destruction, he becomes inspired to do more- steal Christmas. He dresses up his pathetic dog as Rudolph and squeezes his fat ass down multiple chimneys, stealing presents, food, and Christmas trees. But the Whos soon change their somber to smiles and celebrate Christmas anyhow. The Grinch miraculously grows a bigger heart and joins in the ludicrous singing, making the audience wish the Grinch were mean again.

YOU BETTER WATCH OUT!
THE GRINCH

I don't want to completely badmouth this movie either. My little cousins, and other kids, I'm sure, really liked it. They'll change their minds when they become exposed to quality films such as *Apollo 13* and *Cocoon.* These last two were also directed by Ron Howard. Yet, Howard didn't do a terrible job on this film. The costumes were nice. And of course, there was the ever-present Hollywood sex. While Jim Carrey tried to put the "mean in green," Christine Baranski, playing the town temptress Martha May Whovier, put the sex into seductive. Funny how I don't remember the sexual tension between Martha May and the Grinch in Dr. Seuss's book. But their sparks certainly kept me partially awake.

When the credits were rolling, along with my eyes, my friend asked me, "On a scale of 1-10, do you give it a one, two, or three?" I replied,."It wasn't that bad. How about a two."

MOVIE REVIEW

How The Grinch Stole Christmas

******

Starring: Jim Carrey

Director: Ron Howard

Now Playing at: Tinseltown

Rated: PG

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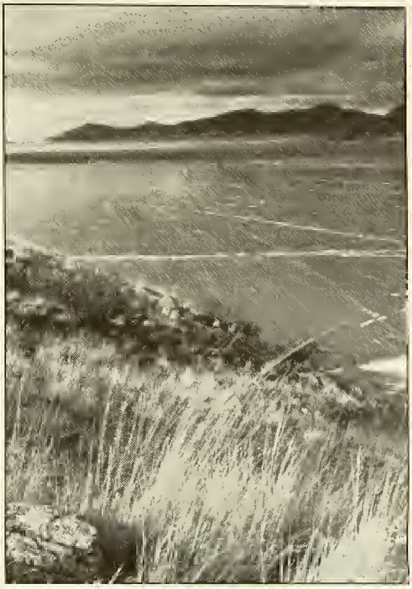
Eleven Mile State Park: Sweet Oblivion Reigns



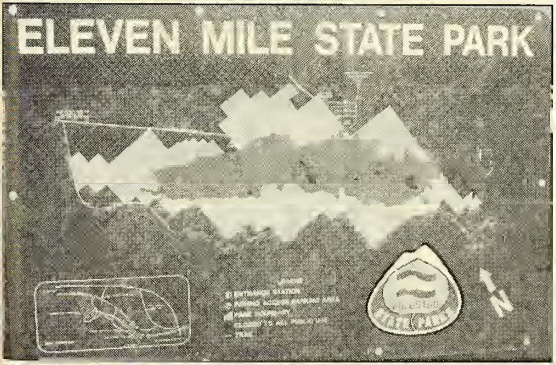
Martinique Davis
staff writer

On a clear winter's day, Eleven Mile Reservoir and State Park can be the perfect escape from the bustle and noise of this large strip mall we all call home.

At Eleven Mile, serenity is only breached by an occasional truck rumbling in the distance. The sound of wind rushing over rolling hills, the smell of dry grass, and the feel of brisk air on your cheeks can consume your senses. The echoing crack of shifting ice may be the only interruption of Eleven Mile's placid demeanor. You may even forget you are only thirty-some miles away from Colorado Springs.

Eleven Mile State Park is not an adventurer's paradise. There are no towering mountains to climb, no steep granite walls to scale, not even a rapid to navigate. There is water and ice, rounded hills, a few rocky outcroppings, and miles of grassland. At Eleven Mile, you find space. Nothing is crowded. There is no rush. Don't bring your cell phone here (it wouldn't work anyway.)

Eleven Mile State Park is open and quiet, a basic kind of place for basic kinds of needs. The need to be alone (or on Winter Break), the need to be stress-free (and out of school), the need for quiet (and no more discussion groups, meetings, assignments, projects, etc.) – all the needs that miraculously appear between Thanksgiving and Christmas breaks – can be temporarily allayed with a few refreshing hours spent in the stillness of a big lake and a bunch of land. It helps me, at least.



Photos Courtesy Martinique Davis

So what is there to do at Eleven Mile Reservoir, aside from contemplating a pattern of cracks across the ice? You could ice fish from Witcher's Cove. I can't tell you much about the art of ice fishing, but Eleven Mile Reservoir always seems to draw a few heavily-dressed folks who wait patiently for hours in the cold above their perfectly-round fishing holes. Maybe they can tell you about the joys of ice fishing.

When the snow settles on the ground for good, Eleven Mile State Park has miles of cross-country skiing and snowshoeing trails. Start at Rocking Chair Rest Area and follow the trail that makes a loop around the reservoir, or make your own trails around or even across the lake (you might want to look for footprints of braver souls who tested the ice before you, however.)

Until massive snowfalls cover the area, you can always go to Eleven Mile and hike in the surrounding foothills. Mountains to the north and south of the reservoir provide fun scrambles for all skill and motivation levels. The views of the reservoir and Park are spectacular from some of the high points in the neighboring hills.

If you are after a longer excursion, you can camp at Eleven Mile State Park in one of its numerous campgrounds along the lake. The south edge of the reservoir boasts four campgrounds adjacent to bathrooms and picnic tables, and the northeast corner of the reservoir provides back-country camping for those who want to stay away from cars and toilets.

On days you just can't do anymore homework, or can't deal with the traffic and lift lines in Summit County, Eleven Mile State Park may just have what you're looking for. Solitude, relaxation, silence; you can find what the outdoors are supposed to be like along the shore of Eleven Mile Reservoir.

To get there, drive west on Highway 24 to the town of Lake George, 38 miles from Colorado Springs. Take a left at the Lake George Bait and Tackle shop, and follow signs for Eleven Mile Reservoir (not Eleven Mile Canyon.) The pavement will end, and you will follow the dirt road for approximately 15 miles to reach the easternmost tip of the reservoir. Entrance fees to the park are $4 per car for daily use, and $10 to camp.

Spiritual Translucence, wrapped up in Scarve

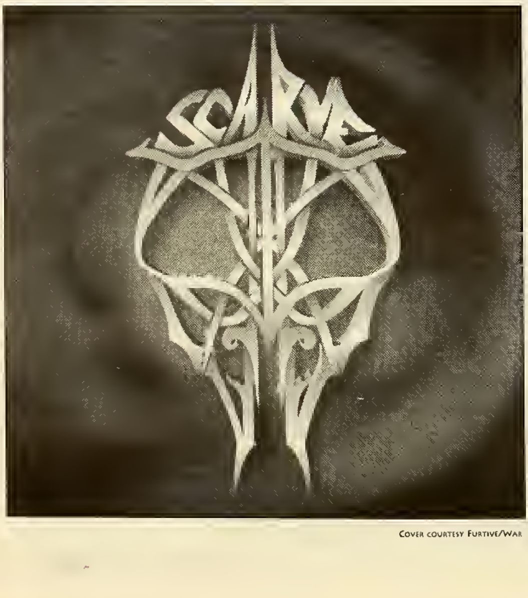
Music REVIEW

-Pete Johnston-

Scarve
Translucence

If you understand the genius behind Strapping Young Lad's album City then you may be interested in discovering French sextet Scarve. On their debut, Translucence, the band plays what is undoubtedly fast, tight, cold cyber-thrash with perfect production by Daniel Bergstrand (Darkane, etc.). The tracks contain brutal parts, mellow, spacey sections, cleanly sung passages as well as angry death screams/growls. The music is definitely in the same category as Devin Townsend's brainchild Strapping Young Lad, but Scarve does a few things very differently. First of all, Translucence is much heavier overall, which makes the breaks more jarring and surprising. Secondly, this album is more death metal oriented than City. Where Strapping Young lad goes for the nearly-industrial side, Scarve manages to incorporate blasting death. It would be more appropriate to compare Translucence to Cynic's classic album Focus (though this is kind of a stretch because nobody sounds much like Cynic). They are both as utterly weird and ethereal as they are grounded in skill and musicianship, and they use different vocal styles in a comparable fashion. • Though the bands' sounds are definitely different, both use dynamism and complexity similarly.

Tracks that are trademark of Scarve's sound include "NerveCurrent9," "The Seed Unsown" and "Sunken Sin-King" for their super fast, angry beginnings which drift into soft, cloudy segments and back to full intensity. Others like "Your Solid Waters" and "Translucence" manage the gentler side of the band's sound articulately as well, progressing from groove/jam to a memorable chorus and repeating. Translucence is an album that will surely take more than a couple of listens to really get into, but every second of this album is worth it. A must for fans of Cynic or Strapping Young Lad..., hell, this album is a must for anyone who is open-minded about metal and likes it well played and different.

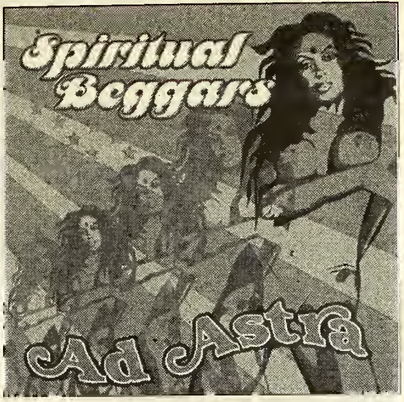


Cover courtesy Furtive/War

Spiritual Beggars
Ad Astra

70's influenced psychedelic rock never sounded so good. Imagine your favorite bands from back then beefed up with thick, vibrant production courtesy of Fredrik Nordstrom, faster beats and guitar god Mike Amott manning the axe. On Spiritual Beggars' fourth full-length slab of shroom tripped rock (and it really totally rocks), the band chooses to take a heavier approach than on previous releases. Though they are definitely the same band, with the same trademark sound, the permanent addition of Per Werberg on organ, etc. and guest musicians including Chris Amott on slide guitar both changes things some and arguably even makes things better than ever!

The opener, "Left Brain Ambassadors" paves the way for the heavier cuts later on, including "Sedated" and "Blessed" with their sometimes angelic, sometimes skull-crushing moments. The title track bounces around quite a bit, the organist gets to show his wares off some and Mike gets to do one of his melancholy, soulful, slow leads. The best on the disc, though, is track nine where after about two and a half minutes of a great music, Mr. Amott takes the rest of the song to solo, bridge and continue stealing the spotlight. It is absolutely amazing. What separates Spiritual Beggars from the masses of stoner rock bands is that for one, their roots are not found at the bottom of a hemp plant, and for another they have the best lead guitarist in the business (and they aren't ashamed to let him loose).



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"I am not a real ass-trologer, but I have a Ph.D. in supplying hott, hott ladies with mind-blowing orgasms."

Caprice Marie Edwards

staff ass-trologer

Sagittarius (Nov. 22—Dec. 21) In a shocking move, your mother (Womb-ahh...) finally admits that she has never been to Wales and is, in fact, a Swedish flight attendant/fugitive from the law.

She has been posing as an ex-hippie for so long that she has forgotten her real name and hair color. All she can remember from her former days as a meatball roller and flight safety visual aid is paying that woman to take her place in ABBA.

Capricorn (Dec. 22—Jan. 19) You will find yourself dangerously close to the edge of insanity when you realize that your only chance to discover your true self will be lost now that the mili-lez is talking hir leave.

But don't give up hope. There will always be a soccer player around to show you how to play the field.

Aquarius (Jan. 20—Feb. 18) It is okay that your left breast is bigger than the right one. No matter what that asshole boyfriend tells you, you are not a freak.

I mean, if anything makes you a freak it is that third nipple...and that third breast. But he's not complaining about that, now is he.

Pisces (Feb. 19—Mar. 20) After a long sex drought you finally come to a realization: If you stop barking at the people who prostitution you, nooky is sure to come your way.

Now the only thing standing in your way is that huge penis that seems to intimidate so many folks.

Aries (Mar. 21--Apr. 19) On a monumental trip to Sam Goody in the mall, your heart skips a beat when you realize that Eminem is really white.

You feel a bit sheepish when you recall all of the comments that you've made about "that talented Negro who raps about homosexuals and Vicadin."

Gosh what's next? WIll you find out the Colin Powell is colored?

Taurus (Apr. 20—May 20) After a freak campus mooning, you lower your brow when you are fortunate enough to witness the glorious goodness of Matt Schniper's tight, toned, and tantalizing ass.

Not only will you yell, scream, roll, and buck, but you will be inspired to discover the art of onanism.

As part of your autoerotic experience you will train yourself to be flexible enough to whip your own heiny. That career in the Circ du Soleil just might be possible.

Gemini (May 21—Jun. 21) When I looked into the crystal ball to predict your future, I saw nothing but fuzz.

I don't think this means that you are going to die soon. I just think that the ball refuses to hypothesize the future for people who don't believe in making plans farther than two days in advance.

I will just make a guess here that the excessive amounts of pot, booze, and sex will make your life interesting this week.

Cancer (Jun. 22—Jul. 22) In your travels to exotic places like Jamaica, Haiti, and New York City, you will make new friends and find family members that you haven't seen in years.

While you are abroad, take a retrospective and introspective look at life and the decisions that you have made.

Then vow to never again make a decision that you are not wholly confident is the right decision for you.

Leo (Jul. 23—Aug. 22) "Ain't nothin better than angry bitches," is the phrase that will get you into trouble this week. We all know that this is a true statement, but when you say this out loud in a bar full of butch dykes who ride bikes, you are bound to get your ass kicked.

Virgo (Aug. 23--Sept. 22) The most embarrassing event of your life will occur this week. And it will involve a cracked-out but oh-so-hott Courtney Love throwing tampons and Clairol compacts at your head.

But your career is not over. You will be dying you hair and mass marketing other cultures again in no time.

Libra (Sept. 23—Oct. 23) Much to your surprise, you discover that you are, in fact, what a girl wants. You are also rumored to be what a girl needs. I know that I certainly thank you for givin' it to me.

Scorpio (Oct. 24—Nov. 21) Although you have spent much of your life avoiding the inane, you find yourself strangely compelled to purchase the new Spice Girls album.

In an attempt to curb the craving, you get on a bus to Wild Oats to purchase a pound of granola. Instead, you find yourself next door at Pic 'N Save buying all of the cheap makeup you can get your hands on.

You realize that you just can't fight the impulse to drag your ass to Vegas to join a cabaret show. Your life's goal is finally in sight.

I WANT STEVE
MILI-LEZ

Photo Credit: Norman Jean Roy & Chris Eiunicki

Rich Steve Caprice Hottttt-as-hell

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Mili-lez sez: Thanks for the memories

CAPRICE MARIE EDWARDS

staff hott, hott tranny-fag

Working Definition: Neo-hyppie treehuggers can be defined as the dirty, lazy, apolitical, white-kids-with-dreads-stoners who clamp on to the coattails of a movement of folks who actually fucking cared about the complicated systems of oppression that maintain the status quo. This definition does not apply to the students on campus (who often get lumped into the category of neo-hyppie-treehugger) who care about other humans and the state of the planet.

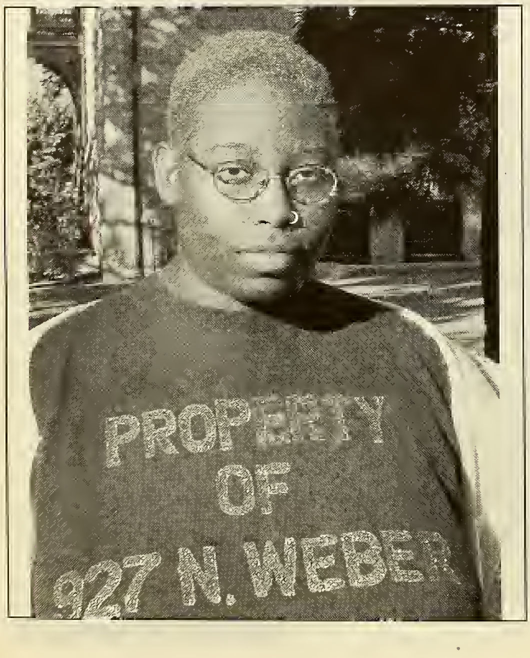
After three years of faithful service to the CoCo community and the hott, hott dykes of Colorado Springs, the Mili-lez is calling it quits.

Due to circumstances completely in my control, I will be leaving this fair institution and The Academy-at-large in favor of a more fulfilling lifestyle.

Don't get me wrong, I have loved my years here at CoCo. I learned more about activism, sex, and sexually transmitted disease than I learned in my 17 years in Pueblo, Colorado. But I do have a retrospective list of pros and cons to share with you, my faithful reader.

There is lots of anger and sappiness to follow, but I will eventually get to the point. Just bare with me.

You see, before I came to The Colorado College, I was an All-American girl.



I am the third generation of my family to attend Central High School in Pueblo, and was voted most school spirit.

I sang "The Star Spangled Banner" for school functions, and often cried after doing so.

I often read the Bible for solace and inspiration, since everyone knows that every good American is a good Christian.

I believed that this beautiful country of ours rewards the efforts of hard working, honest people.

I played volleyball, worked out and binged and purged to pass the time.

> *"After three years of faithful service to the CoCo community and the hott, hott dykes of Colorado Springs, the Mili-lez is calling it quits."*

I spent hours preaching the glory of a -Equal Opportunity Color Blind America.

I wore makeup, spent hours on my chemically-relaxed hair, and worked very hard to be the best damned model Standard-English-speaking-pop-music-listening-straight-hair-having-boy-loving-mysogynistic-assimilationist citizen that I could be.

I also supported my friends' decisions to join the Army.

Today, a much different spirit lives in the body called Caprice Marie Edwards.

Still fun-loving and light-hearted, I have, however, realized that the world is not perfect.

I came to The Colorado College expecting to live in a bubble of love, kindness, intellectual stimulation, and liberal arts perfection.

Instead, in this city, on this campus, in several classrooms, I have encountered countless acts of racism, homophobia, discrimination, sexism, classism, heterosexism, lookism, ageism, and just about every other ism you can name. And most of those occasions occurred during my first year.

I am constantly astounded by the fact that so many students on the campus have never had to work a day in their lives.

I am constantly astounded by the sheer indulgence of the unthinking, un-caring, asshole neo-hyppie-treehuggers on this campus who spend money on pot, Phish and Dead tickets and Birkenstocks (birkensucks), while there are students here who have to whore themselves to Marriot, Tutt Library, and Res Life to pay for books.

And I am constantly astounded by the professors who think that if they include one person of color on a syllabus makes up for the historical rape of 90 per cent of the globe (organic matter and living creatures), by ten percent of the people on the globe.

But I am happy to say that all of these shitty, shitty encounters have been overshadowed by the amazing people that I have met who have enriched my life forever.

I have had many incredible professors, most of them visitors, who pose genuine challenges to students as intellectual beings and spiritual entities.

These are the professors who care not only about tenure and grades and deconstruction and semiotics--but those who are interested in helping their students develop as people.

I owe so much of my spiritual journey, over the last three years, to the professors who have watched me falter and given me a hand. These are the professors who have not only advised my academic endeavors, but have become friends and confidants. There are also many administrators and support staff folks who have made my life here at CoCo incredibly pleasing. There is just no way to articulate my gratitude to you all.

And of course I cannot forget all of the students who have been, or are currently, my friends and lovers. These are the folks that I have shared my everyday happiness and sorrow with.

These are the folks who hug me when I am down, and smack me when I am silly and never let me forget that I am worth the struggle.

These are the folks who know that the real mili-lez is neither militant, nor lesbian.

The truth is, dear reader, that the mili-lez is not leaving. She never existed.

The person who lies behind that name is the person who has been struggling to live up to everyone else's standard and fight to define an existence that I can feel good about.

I think that I am a step closer to that definition, but I will never let myself be defined. To be defined is to be trapped in a box.

I have been the Mili-lez for three years and have been stuck in the narrow definition of butch dyke, when in fact I identify as a pansexual genderqueertrannyfag. I could never admit this in print because it would make my persona inconsistent.

I can never admit in print that I am conquering my phallophobia. That doesn't go with my image either.

I can never retract my previous statements (in Womanspeak) that vibrators and dildos are tools of patriarchal rulers who seek to separate people with vaginas from their erotic pleasure. It would mean utter chaos and world implosion to admit, in print, that I own a vibrator and I enjoy it very much.

But wait...I did just admit all of this shit in print and the world didn't end. I have decided to leave school and the world hasn't ended.

I have essentially just said"fuck you" to the system that seeks to silence my desire and will to survive.

It has been a long, hard journey, but I am still alive. And this is the lesson that I think we should all be learning from life: It is fuckin hard!

No amount of liberal arts education, money, white privilege, or phallic power can change this fact. If you think that life is easy, you are missing something. You are failing to put in the effort that makes your existence worthwhile.

And so with that lasting bit of wisdom, I bid you adieu, fair reader. I leave this phase of life knowing that I have struggled and succeeded in moving on to the next struggle. But there is no futility in it. Only hope.

Yes, there is a way to get this damn election over with

John Juech
staff writer

During the week leading up to Katherine Harris' certification of Florida's 25 electoral votes for George Bush, a host of Republican leaders, including James Baker, Bob, and Dick Cheney argued that it was necessary for Harris to certify the results as soon as possible so that the losing side would have ample time to contest the certification in court. Yet as soon the results were certified in Bush's favor, these same observers argued that the election had thereby been decided--- time for Al Gore to accept the results and abandon his legal right and stated intention to contest to the results.

In the past few days, even some Democratic loyalists have arrived at the conclusion that Gore should give up his fight. The main reason cited by such people is the belief that it is best for the country that a winner, any winner, be declared as soon as possible.

Simply because George Bush came out slightly ahead, but well within the margin of error that machines ballot counters have been shown to produce, some have decided that Bush should assume the Presidency. In my opinion, this is no way to elect a President.

Many have claimed in recent days that without quick resolution of the current presidential election, Americans will lose all faith in the electoral process. But I ask, why rush to judgment?

It is time to once again name an Electoral Commission, made up of federal judges and officials with a reputation for fairness that both parties can agree on.

The historical record shows that earlier generations, including the Founding Fathers, believed that it is not haste but the careful counting and analysis of votes that sustains political freedom. A free society must always allow its citizens the right to reasonable objection and redress in cases of illegitimate electoral procedures.

Throughout U.S. history, legislators have decreed that several months must stand between a president's election and inauguration. During this time, votes can be counted, results recorded and disseminated, and any procedural problems addressed. Now, with two months until the inauguration of our 44th president, our nation has no need to rush the electoral process. In a world of instant gratification, we may want answers right away, but fairness is far more important than haste. I do not believe at this point that either Gore or Bush can be fairly judged to be the winner. Fairness is a result of the process, not the result.

There are more irregularities with the vote in Florida than it is possible to count. Whether one considers the over 30,000 ballots with votes that have never been counted, the 11,000 ballots with no vote for President, the unmarked military ballots that have not been counted, the voting machines that malfunctioned on the day of the election, the assertions that Florida voters were prevented from getting to the polls, the complaints that election judges would not provide explanations regarding the butterfly ballots as they were required to by law, or the suggestion that Miami-Dade canvassing officials decided to abandon a court-ordered hand recount due to pressure from out-of-state protesters, there are questions that have considered by an independent body before a winner can be declared.

In reality, given the hopeless uncertainty, the election is really a tie-it will be difficult to prove with any degree of certainty that either man won the election. It is for precisely this reason that the election needs to be disputed before an impartial body.

It is imperative--for the future of democracy in this country, for the future of the elections--that the supporters of both Bush and Gore are convinced somehow that the winner is not declared in a manner that is totally arbitrary and blatantly unfair, heavily influenced either by sympathetic courts or partial actors such as the Florida Governor or Secretary of State.

GEORGE
BUSH
Ryan Olson/The Catalyst

This election, must, and I repeat must, be decided by an independent board of arbiters agreed on by both the parties. Supporters of both candidates, if they place any value at all in the preservation of the image of free and fair elections in this country, should demand no less.

As I stated, the courts are an imperfect device for deciphering the legal questions before us in this disputed the election. Due to the perceived partisan bias of state and local courts in Florida, and as a result of the lengthy appeal process, the courts, as an institution, are ill suited to make important judgments in this case.

However, the remedy now being suggested by Republicans--namely that Florida's Republican legislation will ensure that Bush receive the state's electoral votes--is an even more dangerous and blatantly unfair means of conclusion. If an independent panel is to have any legitimacy, the proper decision-makers are neither members of Florida courts nor the Florida legislature.

So what then is the alternative solution? In order to better understand the present, we must first consider the past. Because this is actually not the first election of its kind in American history, as the media likes to suggest.

The answer to our current quandary can be found just by looking at the past. In the election of 1876, Samuel Tilden, the Democratic candidate, received a popular majority but lacked one undisputed electoral vote to carry a clear majority of the Electoral College. The crux of the problem was in the 22 electoral votes that were in dispute because Florida, Louisiana, South Carolina, and Oregon each sent in two sets of election returns.

In the three southern states, Republican election boards threw out enough Democratic votes to certify the Republican candidate, Rutherford B. Hayes. In Oregon, the Democratic governor disqualified a Republican elector, replacing him with a Democrat.

Since the Senate was Republican and the House of Representatives Democratic, it seemed useless to refer the disputed returns to the two houses for solution. Instead Congress appointed an Electoral Commission with five representatives each from the Senate, the House, and the Supreme Court.

It is time to once again name an Electoral Commission, made up of federal judges and officials with a reputation for fairness that both parties can agree on. The Commission would then consider the issues at stake in this election and issue a decision. If this proposal seems preposterous, it is only because both sides have descended so deep into the mire of partisanship and partiality in recent weeks.

To save all of our democratic institutions; the Presidency, the legislature, the courts, and elections themselves, this option is the only acceptable one remaining.

In the absence of such a resolution, the eventual President would be adjudged to be illegitimate, and fairly so. Such a resolution might serve Republican interests or Democratic interests, but would not serve American interests.

OPINIONS POLICY

THE OPINIONS REPRESENTED IN THIS SECTION DO NOT REFLECT THOSE OF THE EDITOR, PUBLISHER, OR ANYONE OTHER THAN THE AUTHOR HERSELF. ALL SUBMISSIONS TO THE OPINIONS EDITOR MAY BE EDITED FOR FORM, CONTENT, AND/OR LENGTH.

FICTION

DALLAS ROLNICK

staff writer

THE DEPTH OF A RUSSIAN NOVEL

Fucking Russian novels. I cannot stop thinking about Tolstoy: about *War and Peace* and *Anna Karenina*. I have not read them, I guess that should be known. *Anna Karenina*, I read a little of in eleventh grade. But that was for class, and I can't really call that reading. I ended up watching the movie the night before my test. Karenin as *powerful* name, that's all I remember. I don't *know* these books.

But I do. I do. God! I know them intimately. Every breath I take, in comes the shadow of Leo Tolstoy's novels. That is a fact. I am telling you. *War and Peace, Anna Karenina*: cinderblocks on my chest. Okay? Because *War and Peace* and *Anna Karenina* are better than *I* will ever be.

That fact, it took me two years to realize. I think I know it, now. But I struggled so hard to think it was not true. I was choked slowly. From the middle of my junior year in college -- when my Fiction professor read us a passage from *War and Peace*, the image of Napoleon's retreating army -- to an hour ago – when Preeya Jansen drove away down my street in a big, blue Suburban, and didn't wave. For two years my understanding of exactly what TOLSTOY means has grown like a malignant tumor. Now I have given in to it. This might be awful. It is, I think, but emotions are not something I understand. They tell me Tolstoy understood them perfectly.

Emotions are not something I understand. They tell me Tolstoy understood them perfectly.

"Do you know how he wrote *Anna Karenina*?" I live with my older brother, Nathan, now, in Berkeley. *Anna Karenina* is his favorite book. "A girl killed herself in front of train. Obvious suicide. Tolstoy read about it in the local newspaper and started *Anna Karenina* the next day. The *reason* he wrote it was to explain why a young girl, *beautiful* girl --just married-- would want to commit suicide. But he follows all his characters *so completely*. So at the end you have *no doubt* about what happened." Nathan is not sentimental, he is a graduate student in genetics. But when he speaks about Tolstoy, I have no doubt that he is in love. "It's incredible. The characters are *completely honest* with each other. In this story, a woman is sitting in this car with her new husband. She's shaking, right. So her husband asks her how she feels. 'I'm terrified,' she says. So she says she's terrified and he asks her if she's terrified *of him*. 'Yes!' she says! Then she takes a deep breath and looks at him and says 'Ok. I feel ok, now.'

"He spent his life understanding people, David. And his books are. . . perfect." A slap in the face.

Desperately left-out. Alone in my confusion, while the people I want to be close to relax with a good Russian novel.

Preeya Jansen, of Jansen Metal, Philadelphia, PA: an aristocratic girl, my favorite person, loves Tolstoy. Her parents bought her her Suburban because she almost killed herself against a tree in an Explorer when she was seventeen. Now she can drive over trees. She can be as reckless as a toddler. . . with a *Ford Explorer*. And she *lives!* It is incredible to me. And inspiring.

I dreamed about Preeya when I was a freshmen. She was my eighteen-year-old's replacement for the magazines pages on my wall when I was seventeen. (And I miss you so much right now, Kate Moss!) I saw Preeya in a musical called *The Brecht Show* my first semester at Colby. All the crap and pain of college, Preeya was the reason to be there. Her character was a hooker. She was wearing a glittering, silver mini-skirt and black fishnet tights. During one of the songs, she danced all the way down stage. Right in front of my freshman eyes, she worked her hips like she was on top and growled, ". . .everybody's-gettin'-skin." One grind for each word. I had never seen a *woman* before. That's what I learned at college, that Preeya existed.

I made myself talk to her in January of the next year. "Preeya? Preeya? Preeya?" I had to say her name three time before she looked up from the book. "May I sit down?" She became the most vivid part of my life. She set herself apart in even our first conversation. Because we *talked*. We didn't trade monologues. This is a very important thing. My life had begun to atrophy, I didn't care about what was happening around me. Or people. They seemed useless, and I was receding into my own head. Preeya returned to me a sense of dynamism. She made me tick.

I held on to things so tightly in those years. I still do, I know. But I let them go to her. Ripping fears, the worst of life softens sweetly into something to say to Preeya.

I was not like that for her though. That was a painful fact that I just dragged out. She had a boyfriend the whole time. Fucking Rick. Especially *Fucking* Rick because he was such a *swell* guy. You couldn't hate him if you tried. I had talent, though. I burned him in my dreams for whatever it was she gave to him that I never got. I am sure Rick was a selfless admirer of Leo Tolstoy.

Preeya will never know what her attention means to me. I learned to be careful of that in high school.

I spent a year broken at Hannah Burroughs' feet. I made her sick and I made myself sick. There were afternoons when I could not breathe. My mother had my older brother ask me if I was going to kill myself. It has been long enough. I can laugh about it. But there were days when sleep was mercy.

And there are words I never want to hear again. I make sure of that even now. The point is, I have been in love with Preeya since *The Brecht Show*. I love her and I will not tell her. What I did with Hannah drove one lesson into me -- a railroad spike with a sledgehammer: love is weakness. And people don't like to see that.

Especially not Preeya. I have never seen that girl flinch. Her Mediterranean beauty is combined with an unwaveringly American sense of self-worth. And she would not stick around for anything but a good time. You don't grovel to Preeya.

She graduated two years before me. By that time I had probably found a few good reasons to touch her hand. Never more. But by the time she went back to Philadelphia to act in plays, we were talking with inches between our lips.

I had not seen her since she graduated. We have been writing letters. She is not with Rick anymore. And she has been reading Russian novels. "That's all I do now, when I'm not at rehearsal. Have you read *War and Peace*? I don't like leaving my apartment, David." Her words destroy me. In the most real way that I can be destroyed. It is private, quiet frustration. Walking on the sidewalk, my hands spasm to fists, my teeth grind and my eyes roll up into my head, thinking about Tolstoy. And everyone who loves him. It will be worse, now. I assure you.

Preeya stayed the night last night. On her way to Los Angeles. I had to be at work until past midnight. I wait tables. I would not be there when she got to our house. But Nathan would be. And I do not know what sick, sick demon, toiling in the darkest, demented recess of my mind made me do it, but I said to my brother, "You guys can talk about Tolstoy."

I left for work with dreams surging towards possibility. Thinking that Preeya was my closest friend, that I was hers. That so much had developed since college in me. That I was not afraid anymore, to push my burning hands against her body and her skin. She is the most beautiful girl.

Her words destroy me. In the most real way that I can be destroyed.

But I have so much time to fucking *think* at work. And I walked home with one, aching image in my head. Preeya leaning into Nathan in the yellow, intimate night light from the glass table-lamp. A Lucky Strike is smoking between her fingers. His legs are crossed and he can't stop staring at her. *Anna Karenina* weighing like a huge magnet on the table between them.

The lamp was still on when I walked in the door. The house looked so warm. Our chess set was out. Ten pieces on the board and the Black King tipped. *Anna Karenina* was the only living thing in the room. On Nathan's chair like a throne. The ashtray was on the table, full. The door to my brother's bedroom was closed.

I feel like I did that day when Hannah told me --"because you're my best friend"--that she had lost her virginity. Like there is something that *I do not understand*. Like I am missing something that I really need. I dreamed last night of small people, following enormous Russian novelists to secret bedrooms. Locking me out with my own special kind of unhappiness.

THE Top 9 N9NE

BY SCHNIPS.

"WAYS TO IMPROVE ABE LINCOLN'S B'DAY"

9) Put it right between Yom Kippur and Kwanzaa, for another reason to receive gifts late in the season, because "hey, everyday can't be flag day baby."
8) Nationally promote getting rip roaring smashed on cheap beer, and then giving model Gettysburg address speeches to kindergartners.
7) Get assassinated, or assassinate ... but don't just be apathetic.
6) Shave your pubic hair in the shape of his top-hat.
5) Rename your penis "Honest Abe."
4) Rename your vagina "Old Hickory."
3) Sport your Abe Lincoln underoos and matching "bearded garter set."
2) Speak of him being "good, but not great, like Reagan."
1) Set up a parade at the Alamo, where he fought and died

Mark

Zolot

Woody

Mathias Nights

Behold the Swan

THE SWAN IS POSSIBLY THE MOST MAJESTIC OF ALL WATERFOWL. THIS BIRD HAS BEEN OFF LIMITS TO HUNTERS FOR ALMOST FIFTY YEARS. HOWEVER IN THE LATE SEVENTIES, SCIENTISTS REALIZED THAT SWANS WERE INGESTING THE LEAD PELLETS FROM HUNTER'S SHOTGUN SHELLS. ALL OVER THE COUNTRY, IN MARSHES AND SLOUGHS, SWANS WERE BEING POISONED. USING LEAD SHOT FOR HUNTING WATERFOWL WAS IMMEDIATELY BANNED, AND HUNTERS MADE THE SWITCH TO STEEL SHOT. STEEL IS A MUCH HARDER METAL, AND DOES NOT PRODUCE THE SAME PATTERN OF SHOT. WHICH MAKES ME THINK, WHY COULDN'T THE SWANS JUST HAVE LEARNED NOT TO EAT THE LEAD PELLETS? I HATE THEM SO MUCH.

-WOODY FISCHER

CC Looses Summer Start Program In Corporate Buy Out, Reformulated into Winter Start Program by Engine Additive Company

Alex Zolot

Staff Shlitz Drinker

In a fury of trading following the holiday weekend, Rislone Engine Additive Company, and owner of Winter Start® oil treatment, gained a controlling interest in CC's Summer Start program. The buy out was made possible due to the poor profits and failing organization of the 2000 Summer Start program.

"This type of thing has happened at CC before, as when Bill Gates made ITS look like a Windows-NT crack whore. Unlike them, we intend to maintain our high academic standards in the Summer Start program" stated Terry Swenson, Dean of Admissions and Financial aid.

However, Seagram's Inc., Rislone's parent company, has already released initial proposals for changing the program. The basis of the reformulation will be the company's highly successful motor oil additive, Winter Start®.

First year students admitted through the Winter Start program will begin classes in mid-January, a chilly seven months after high school graduation. To help the students return to study, Rislone proposes supplementing the students' liquid intake with a petroleum distillate known as 1-hydroxy taquillaethane.

An official Rislone statement explains, "Independent laboratory tests show that Winter Start® multi-viscosity social lubricant helps students "get some" 27% easier in cold weather. At the same time, it works to reduce social friction and wear by improving talkitiveness 36% during the critical warm-up period."

Initial response to the Winter Start® program has been positive, but final approval through the Faculty Executive Committee is pending, awaiting the arrival of a promised case of SoCo.

art by mark

enzalikelde

bush gore bush gore bush
ben cope!
i totally liked it, totally
(be bop be bop, man!)
like, i don't know like,
like rastall sucks ass, like
like this, dude, like that
like omygod
like, nothing actually is
it's just like, very similar to what i'm
implying
am i like being totally unclear?
Even animals say like. I have fond
memories of my dog barking like! like!
like like! lllllike girrrrrrlike!

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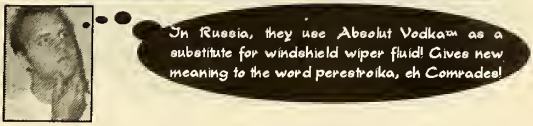
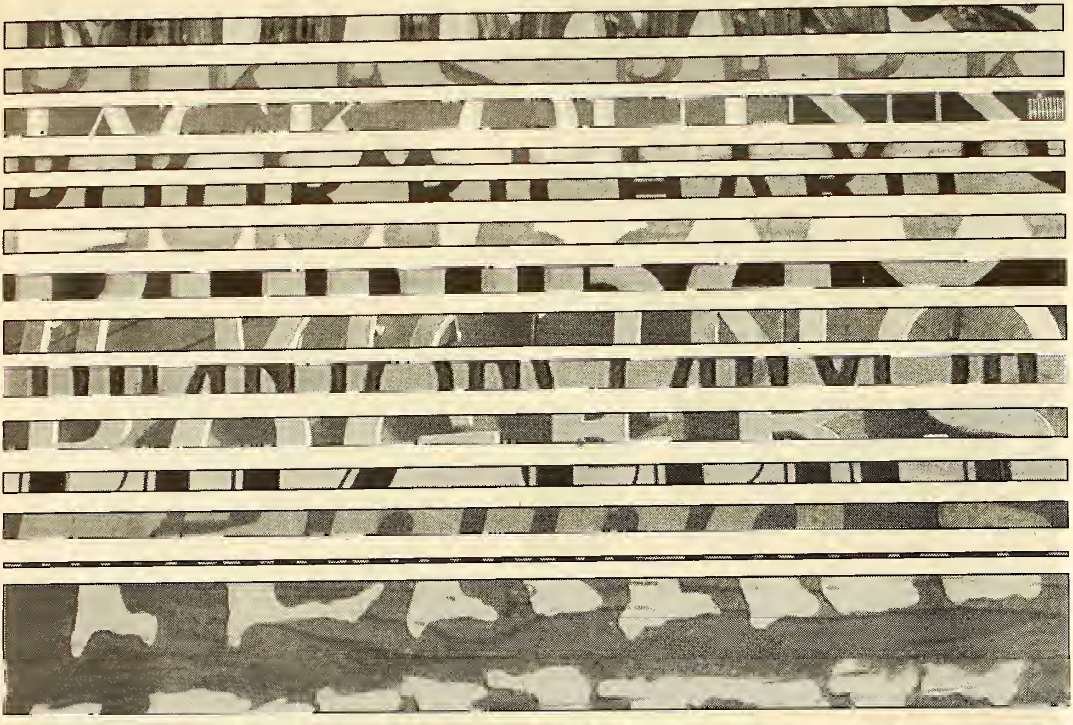
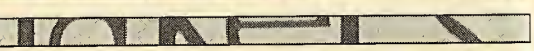

In Russia, they use Absolut Vodka™ as a substitute for windshield wiper fluid! Gives new meaning to the word perestroika, eh Comrades!

BackStage

FRIDAY
DECEMBER 1
2000





be the first to name these totally famous joints found on and around Tejon and win a trip to **New York.** actually you'll get $25. no questions asked. answers to c_enzaldo@cc.colorado.edu

PHOTOS BY CHRIS ENZALDO/*THE CATALYST*

CHRIS ENZALDO/ *THE CATALYST*

CC's Slovakian connection Peter Sejna obviously had better control over the puck than Boston did last Saturday night. Watch the Tigers pummel Air Force tonight with extreme conviction.

Tiger Hockey comes out strong despite injuries

KELLEY CLARK

sports editor

As the CC hockey prepared to play two non-conference games over block break they were struggling to put together a healthy set of players dominate in each line.

The Tigers were already missing their leading scorers, junior center/assistant captain Mark Cullen and senior defenseman/team captain Paul Manning with injuries.

Then add junior right wing Trent Clark, who sat Friday for a spearing penalty he received the week prior against Wisconsin, and Tom Preissing who separated his shoulder on Friday night, and you come up with quite a few holes in the regular line-up.

Many players stepped up to earn the tie, 1-1, with nationally ranked Providence College on Friday night and the victory, 5-3, over Boston University on Saturday.

Friday night's tying goal came from sophomore wing/center Joe Cullen at 8:26 of the third period. That was J. Cullen's first goal of the season, after being kept out of several games with a concussion.

Senior goalie Colin Zulianello played Friday night and had 29 saves, three coming in the five minute sudden death over time.

Saturday night freshman Peter Sejna came up big with two goals and an assist. His first goal put CC ahead to stay during a power-play late in the second period. His second slipped into the empty net with 17 seconds left in the game.

Sejna also earned WCHA Rookie of the Week for the week of the 20th. For the first ten games of the season he is the top point-producing rookie of the WCHA overall and now leads the Tigers in scoring with seven goals, nine assists and 16 points in 10 games.

Senior defender Mike Colgan had a goal and an assist Saturday night. Colgan played more than 30 minutes against Boston because of the missing defenseman Manning and Preissing.

Defender Jason Jozsa also logged plenty of minutes all weekend. Jozsa took the chance to step up and lead the defense in two very strong showings.

Senior right wing Justin Morrison also added a goal to the win. And junior winger Jesse Heerema got his first goal of the season.

Junior goalie Jeff Sanger played Saturday night with 15 saves for the game.

Come watch the Tigers battle Air Force Academy at 7:35pm tonight and Bemidji State University at 7:05pm on Saturday night.

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Both basketball teams struggle to fine tune

NIKI JENSEN

staff writer

The men's and women's basketball teams continue to struggle as both teams fared marginally in the annual Colorado College/Radisson Thanksgiving Invitational held on November 24 and 25.

The men's team faced Southwestern University in their first game, and lost by a score of 60-56, which automatically placed them in the consolation bracket of the tournament.

In the second game, they played against the University of Mary Hardin--Baylor, the Tigers lost by a score of 76-56.

"We played pretty solid in the first game," said sophomore Mike Reed. "We looked at this whole weekend as a time to build, though. We have a very young team, and we seem to be heading in the right direction."

Following the tournament, the men's team faced Mesa State on Tuesday, November 28 at home. Despite a tough fight the Tigers lost this game by a score of 76-52, bringing their overall record for the 2000 season to 0-5.

"I think that we haven't put together a full forty minutes in a game yet," said senior captain Jimmy Paulis. "This probably partially reflects the youth of the team. We need to work on our consistency, and sustain that effort throughout the game."

Reed agreed, and stated, "No one has gotten a consistent offense going yet. We have pretty solid defense, but need consistency in offense."

The men's team will head to Oregon this weekend to play Pacific University and Lewis and Clark College on Saturday, December 2, and Sunday, December 3. Their next home game will be on January 6, against Doane College.

"We don't play very many Division III games, and we need to capitalize on them as much as possible," said Paulis. "Both of the teams this weekend are in the top twenty-five of the Division III teams, so they'll be tough, but we need to make the most of them."

The women's team did better in the Invitational, winning their first game against Loyola-Louisiana by a score of 69-55. This put the Tigers in the championship bracket against Willamette University, though they lost this game by a score of 83-61.

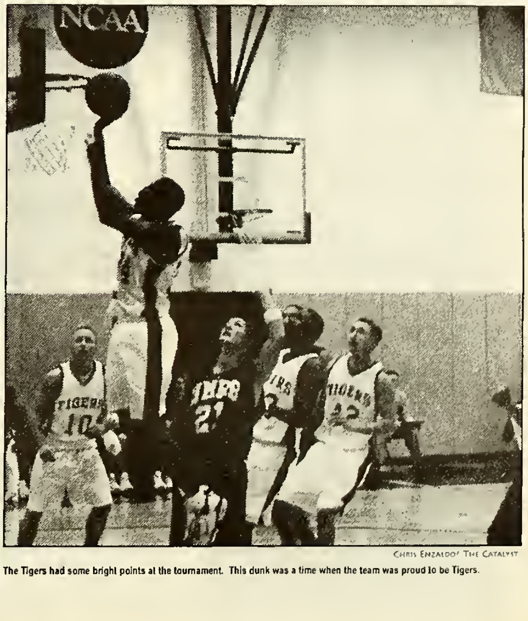
"We won the first game we played," said senior Catherine Rice. "We played okay overall. We could have played better."

The Tigers traveled to Golden, CO, to play the Colorado School of Mines on Wednesday, November 29, and lost this game by a score of 63-37. This brought their overall record to 1-4.

"Right now we are trying to improve all the little things," said Rice. "We are working on it in pieces."

The Tigers next home game is on Wednesday, December 6, against CU-Colorado Springs.

"I'm pretty excited about our next game against UCCS because it was a close one last year," said Rice. "Plus it's kind of like home town rivals."



CHRIS ENZALDO/ THE CATALYST

The Tigers had some bright points at the tournament. This dunk was a time when the team was proud to be Tigers.

CC Calendar of events for December 1-7

Friday
- 4 - 8 pm: Arts and Crafts sale, Worner
- 7:30 - 10 pm: CC Community Choir winter concert, Shove Chapel

Saturday
- 10 am - 5 pm: Arts and Crafts sale, Worner
- 1 - 5 pm: Self Defense workshop, Slocum Commons

Sunday
- 10 am - 5 pm: Arts and Crafts Sale, Worner

Tuesday
- 6 - 8 pm: Law Night, Gaylord Hall
- 7:30 - 9:30 pm: CC Band Holiday Concert, Packard Hall

Wednesday
- 6:30 - 9 pm: Wilderness Watch Slide Show, Slocum Commons

Thursday
- 7 - 10 pm: Ritt Kellogg Slide Show, Gaylord Hall
- 7:30 - 9:30 pm: Jazz Ensemble concert, Packard Hall

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Personals

Noah...you have the sexiest mouth

Well, farewell, Mili-lez, the freshman fill-in will try hard to simulate your fantastic audacity. Best wishes.

Zoooom! Zoooom! Watch those go-carts go! (damn that noise is annoying). I was sorry to see that the duck wasn't around, but perhaps we'll catch him another day. Rain check, if you will.

We just have to find his house, discover which car is his, obtain the right materials, and all will be good to go. I'm excited and really looking forward to engaging in such "extra-curricular" activities. Rock on!

Well, both the boys and girls love you, Theo.

I just wanna send a shout out to my homegirls,The Hotties, the sexxxiest bitches around. Keep it real!

Y'all be nice to the freshman fill-in. There are very few who are sexxxy and sasssy enough to take the place of The Mili-lez.

I will be flat on my back for six to eight weeks and I will need something, or someone, to do. Can't you help a brotha out?--Tyrone

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The CATALYST
The Student Newspaper of Colorado College
Volume 45 Issue 10 www.CatalystNewspaper.com Friday, December 8, 2000

INSIDE

The SCENE

OASIS
PALE ALE
PALE ALE

P. 9

OPINIONS

FIRST AMENDMENT AT FILLMORE
XXX VIDEOS
ADULT GIFTS & TOYS

P. 14

BackStage

P. 17

Sports

P. 19

College loses Worner mail room's Brandner after 19 years of service

Ryan Olson

editor-in-chief

Still in shock from the news of her sudden passing last weekend, the only words issued forth from those close to Joni Brandner have been ones of glowing praise and fond rememberance.

Having worked in the Worner Center mail room for 19 years, Brandner is remembered as an enthusiastic and dedicated woman who thoroughly enjoyed being around the student body and helping them in whatever manner she was able.

"Joni was my dear friend and we worked well together" explained Lisa Smith, who spent 13 years working with Joni in the Worner mail room. "Everyone is still in shock."

Continually described as fun, athletic, and extremely health-conscious, Brandner will be sorely missed by not only those with whom she shared her workplace but others throughout the college community.

"She was probably the healthiest person I knew. She exercised every day" and her positive attitude carried over to all those around her, as Brandner's close friend of 14 years Brenda Soto, CC Communications and Summer Conference Coordinator explained.

"From Joni's standpoint, serving students was number one" as Business Manager David Lord explained. "She cared about them so much."

As Soto and others added, another one of Brandner's distinguishing characteristics was her intense devotion to CC Tiger hockey. A favorite story exemplifying this dedication recalls how, when the Tigers traveled to Minnesota several years ago to compete in the WCHA playoffs, Brandner and a few others decided to go watch them play. Leaving CC on a Thursday night at 8 pm, she and several close friends drove all the way to Minnesota to catch Friday and Saturday night's games, and despite the fact that the Tigers came home defeated, her unfaltering loyalty to the team and its efforts throughout the years are fondly remembered.

In honor of her ongoing devotion to the sport, tonight's hockey game will be dedicated to Brandner.

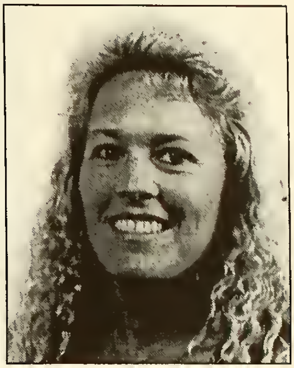
"She had a great deal of energy; almost everyone here knew her" Gayle House, Central Services Manager, explained. "She loved CC and it was her whole life...right now all of us feel numb; there is a huge void and a lot of grief."

As mentioned, the utter shock of Brandner's passing is something that permeates the thoughts of all those willing to share their reactions during this difficult time.

With the departure of Urlin Clark, better known as Pops, only a few weeks ago, the loss of Brandner has hit the Worner mail room hard. "We have been going through a lot of changes," House explained. "Right now we have decided not to make any plans for finding a replacement; Joni isn't really replaceable. The mail room will be open during regularly-scheduled hours, with the help of Central Services staff. Our goal is to provide mail services to the campus through the busy holiday season."

As Lord added, "In the big picture, the importance of something like the mail system is easy to forget about. People go down there every day and the hard work of [staff] sometimes goes unappreciated. Joni was a very special teacher and an inspiration to students."

As Smith quietly concluded, "we were good friends and shared our lives with each other. [Her passing] is a big loss. I'm not exactly sure how you can get through such things but I guess I'll have to find out."



COURTESY LINDA MADDEN, SHOVE CHAPEL

Joni Brandner, who had worked in the Worner Center mail room for 19 years, suddenly passed away in her sleep this past Sunday, December 3. She was 39.

The Memorial Service to celebrate Joni's life will be held today at 1:00 p.m. in Shove Chapel. Condolence cards can be sent to her mother, Alice Ledbetter in the Communication Office and will be given to the family.

In honor of Joni, Central Services and the Worner Center mail room will close at 12:30 today and remain closed for the rest of the day while staff attend the memorial service.

Before the pants come off: get yourself tested

Audrey Thompson

sassy freshman opinions editor

Christmas shopping time is upon us. Well, I have an idea for you this year.

Give your crush twenty-five bucks and a piece of ass upon receipt. Yeah, it's farfetched to care about your sexual health, but I'm talking about getting tested.

It happens all too often on college campuses. You know the story: wake up with someone, whose name you sorta know, and go "whoops." If the feeling of being cheapened and objectified by doing something that you can't remember doesn't really strike you as being a great idea, the fact that you took a huge, dangerous risk should. This situation of saying "whoops" is so typical here and in our pop-cultural lives that we almost pass over these incidences without really making any critique of what's happening.

The truth is that people are too scared to take care of themselves. These "carefree" individuals are everywhere. Chances are, you may have slept with one, or maybe you are one.

I am not saying not to wake up with some random person. But know his or her name. And have his or her papers from the health clinic in your back pocket (damnit, where did those pants go?).

SEX/CONTINUED ON P. 14

THE CATALYST

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Letters Policy

The Catalyst encourages letters from students, faculty, and community members expressing their views on issues related to CC. Letters or disks should be dropped off in the Cutler office or mailed (Due Wednesday at 7 pm) to:

The Catalyst
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Colorado Springs, CO 80946
or e-mail to
Catalyst@ColoradoCollege.edu

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In recognition of Stimeling's contributions to the College

Dear Editor,

After reading about Kurt Stimeling's plans to leave the Colorado College later this month I thought, as one who has worked extensively with Kurt over the last few years, that he should be recognized for his meaningful and substantial contribution to the lives of many students during his tenure.

I first met Kurt at New Student Orientation in 1996 as a bewildered freshman looking for the proper line for registration - my initial impression was that this smiling administrator was a bit goofy, but his advice was helpful enough. Soon, he and I grew to know each other through the student government in his advisory role. By the time graduation had arrived last May, I had come to realize that Kurt was a man to whom the College was indebted.

As Assistant Dean of Students, Campus Director, and Head of Worner Campus Center, Kurt had to make numerous and consequential decisions that shaped student life. In his judgements, he revealed a competence for equal-handedness, a vision for the long-term vitality of the College, and an attentiveness to weigh diverse student perspectives.

Though he and I disagreed on various matters, at no point did I perceive that he sought to preempt the interests of the student body.

Most importantly, Kurt assisted student leaders in all organizations - regardless of their aspirations - to cultivate their abilities by giving them the requisite responsibility to succeed and to fail. Certainly, students who have worked with Kurt over the years will recognize his capacity for patience and, without exception, his care for assisting students to flourish on their own accord.

Kurt's maturity in allowing students to find their own faults, though frustrating for students present, has enriched the experience of many members of our College community. Such prudence has offered many the potential for character development - that natural compliment to intellectual refinement - necessary for any liberal education. As St. Olaf gains Kurt Stimeling's talents in his new employment as their Assistant Dean, the Colorado College loses one of its most valuable members.

Respectfully,
Ben Mitchell, Class of 2000
Charlottesville, VA

Angry after a single bad experience?

Catalyst and Readers,

So, here we go again. This time: Melanie Bennett isn't happy with the bookstore. Well, hello Melanie Bennett, freshman from Baton Rouge, welcome to Colorado College. First things first: you ask when, "horrible customer service became part of the CC ideal," the answer is, well, you've been here for THREE MONTHS. You don't know yet. Don't attempt to tell me or anyone how "something is." Come on lady.

Ever wonder why Jenny (her name is Jenny Guy, she is Bookstore Manager @6391) didn't seem to be so friendly? Could it be....you? I mean, I don't even know you, as yet I already don't like you. So, great, you had a bad experience. Welcome to the real world.

I've worked intermittently with Jenny for over a year, and she's never come across to me as she seemed to for you. Obviously, your ONE experience was bad enough for you to feel it necessary to write a letter. For that, hey, I'm sorry. But in all honesty, please don't start telling me, well, much of anything, at least until you've been here for four years. And besides, did you talk to Jenny about this? Or, did you just write a letter to the Catalyst? (darn if she can't respond)

Also: this is an open letter to all the CC kiddies that own Land Rangers/Range Rovers. I'd like to know: have you ever made a payment for it? Do ya know how much one is? Do you know how much your car insurance is? What are the terms of the financing? What kind of motor does it have? Yeah, maybe I'm a little jealous, but I paid for my car. I just want to make sure you appreciate it. If you're in the tax bracket that can simply give a Rover to you (Sweet Sixteen?), enjoy it, buckos. Let's just say that I'm curious. Later cocoaz.

Jonathan Horwath
official cranky-ass senior

New ground rules for student conduct during speeches?

After Robert Rubin's speech Tuesday night there was a heated debate outside the doors to Packard Hall. In case you weren't there, the reason was this: some students decided to apply a method of showing approval/disapproval gleaned from women's studies classes, which involved either snapping the fingers or hissing (there were also several banners dropped but that doesn't concern us here).

Many in the audience found the hissing (for disapproval) in particular rude and distracting. Likewise, I believe snapping (for approval) was not fully understood. That said, the ensuing discussion afterwards between snappers and opposed students boiled down to the former insisting on freedom of expression and the latter expressing resentment that snappers, as representatives of the College, cast the entire student body in a less favorable light. In my opinion there is a way to allow certain students their freedom of expression while also showing respect for those who do not agree with the message or the method of this expression.

To this end I propose the following Ground Rules for Speakers at Colorado College (in rough form):

Be it hereby established as tradition at The Colorado College that:

1. Snapping the fingers in response to a speaker's comments is a way to register approval and/or agreement without significant disruption.

2. Hissing is the contrasting mode for expressing disapproval of certain comments, again neither seeking to cause a disruption nor attack the speaker personally.

3. Respect for the speaker and for others in the audience is essential meaning that, while snapping and hissing is permissible, the speaker must be allowed to speak and the audience allowed to listen.

With these rules in place, an expression of approval/disapproval need not wait until the question and answer session at the end of the speech, but can be directed at the specific statement involved. Speakers have the floor and are invited to continue with their prepared talk or they may halt and address the conflict–far more direct and effective than reviving a topic long forgotten amidst the half-hour.

An opportunity such as the public gathering of many people around a topic of interest to them can be turned into a forum: audience members interacting with each other as they snap (or hiss), instead of solely with the speaker. Most importantly, this should become a tradition so the meaning of a hiss is understood, the target is known by all to be the speech and not the speaker, and students who choose not to use these methods aren't unfairly represented by those who do.

Someone who does not clap is lost amidst a crowd of applause; we need to respect those who do not participate in this expression and avoid generalizing from a few snappers to the whole student body. I would appreciate any comments regarding this proposal.

Hamish Gowans
WB 722
633-5557
usage1@excite.com

Amnesty International reappears at CC after a five year absence

TEAGUE COHEN

staff writer

SCOTT REIS/ CATALYST

Students met in the Slocum Lounge on Monday, December 4, to discuss re-instating Amnesty International at CC and possible projects for the club. About fifteen interested students came to the first meeting. Meetings will be every Monday in the Slocum Lounge at 7:00pm.

"Welcome to hell. You're lost now. You will die a slow and painful death. We will teach you to respect Russian officers," proclaim posters advertising a new chapter of CC Amnesty International's first meeting, Monday, December 4.

"To get people involved," says group leader freshman Kai Stinchcombe of the primary goal of the initial meeting. At 7:15, 15 interested students were present, each with varying degrees of interest and experience. Stinchcombe began the meeting with a general overview of Amnesty International, "Amnesty International, the way they do things is basically writing letters and postcards to civil rights violators," he explained.

Primarily concerned with Human Rights, the CC group plans to focus on issues of abuse by militaries, persecution, slavery, torture, human rights in the USA, and abuses against woman. "I think we can do a lot more directly here in the US," says Stinchcombe of his plans for the CC chapter.

Also present at the meeting was Professor Mike Siddoway of the Math department, "I've been here since 1988, we've had groups here from then until 1995, and I've had students since then who have written urgent action letters on death penalty issues. I've been the advisor, and hope to get it back on again."

"It looks like a dedicated group, it looks like people are going to get something done," noted sophomore Michael Neil, also in attendance.

Neil proposed a project for the group to undertake, a memorial to the May 4, 1970 event at Kent State, where police open fired on student protesters, killing four and wounding nine. " I want to ring the chapel bells, most likely 13 times for the both those killed and the survivors." Neil has already discussed the memorial with the Chaplain and says he needs, "people with time on their hands." "To say that it can't happen again is a foolhardy response," says Neil as he urges the importance of the memorial.

There was some stipulation that the conflict between the Amnesty meeting and the WTO protest video caused some prospective members to not show for the first meeting. "I think a lot of people were torn between Amnesty and the WTO screening," noted one attendee.

Stinchcombe offered to screen the video again for attendees, inviting those who attended the initial screening to join Amnesty in subsequent weeks, every Monday in Slocum lounge at 7:00. More information on the CC chapter of Amnesty can be found at www.ccamnesty.f2s.com, and the national organization can be found at www.amnesty.org.

Daily Jolt provides a comprehensive website for the CC community

REBECCA HAIMOWITZ

news editor

Four years ago a freshman at Amherst came up with idea of providing Amherst students a comprehensive webpage that they could use as a resource. The idea, named the Daily Jolt, stuck and eventually spread to campuses throughout the nation.

Enter Elissa Greene, a freshman this year at CC whose sister, a senior at Amherst, introduced Greene to the idea of a Daily Jolt. "My sister lived down the hall from the guy who started the company her freshman year," said Greene. "There are D.J.'s at over 100 campuses and thought CC was lacking one."

"The Daily Jolt is a resource for the campus community to find out what's going on on campus and off, and a forum to share people's views," said Greene. That's not all that exists at the Daily Jolt. "There's a marketplace, which is basically a classified section. There's a guide of restaurants, bus numbers, taxi numbers, airline websites, and other useful links," adds Greene. "I like the weather," said freshman Jennifer Proviser.

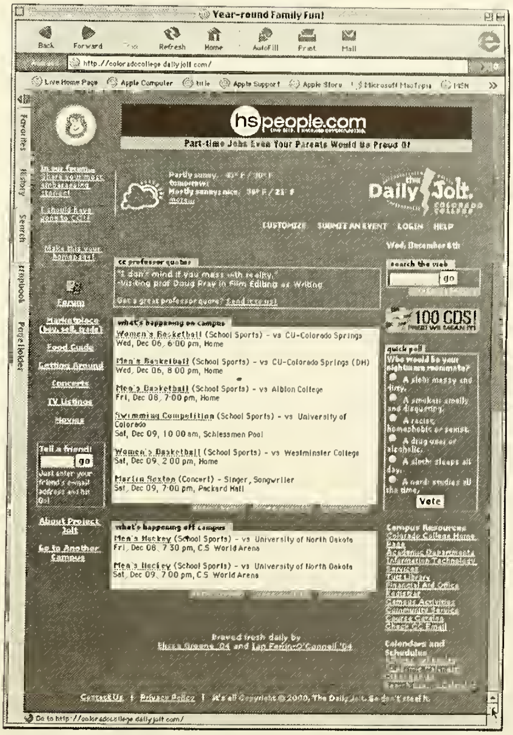
Among these other useful links are several directly to CC's webpage, including Tutt Library, CC e-mail, and the course catalog, along with links to various campus offices. "I think it's a really useful way to navigate sites. From the front page you have all the useful links to CC," said Greene.

Greene thinks there's a personal touch about the Daily Jolt that's lacking from the CC website, "[The Daily Jolt] is run by students for students.

Unlike the CC homepage which is for prospective students and their parents." Greene also thinks that the CC homepage is "really hard to navigate," especially the events calendar. Proviser agrees, "There's nothing I need to know from it."

Saren Felder disagrees that the CC webpage is basically useless to students. Between the CC homepage, the Catalyst homepage and the Daily Jolt Felder found that CC's webpage was the most helpful and easiest to navigate. However, she liked the Daily Jolt the best because of it's graphics.

Greene soon plans to adds daily menus to Rastall and possibly Bemis, and a new sports page with statistics on CC teams and their competitors.



what's happening on campus

Women's Basketball (School Sports) - vs CU-Colorado Springs
Wed, Dec 06, 6:00 pm, Home

Men's Basketball (School Sports) - vs CU-Colorado Springs (DH)
Wed, Dec 06, 8:00 pm, Home

Men's Basketball (School Sports) - vs Albion College
Fri, Dec 08, 7:00 pm, Home

Swimming Competition (School Sports) - vs University of Colorado
Sat, Dec 09, 10:00 am, Schlessmen Pool

Women's Basketball (School Sports) - vs Westminster College
Sat, Dec 09, 2:00 pm, Home

Martin Sexton (Concert) - Singer, Songwriter
Sat, Dec 09, 7:00 pm, Packard Hall

what's happening off campus

Men's Hockey (School Sports) - vs University of North Dakota
Fri, Dec 08, 7:30 pm, C.S. World Arena

Men's Hockey (School Sports) - vs University of North Dakota
Sat, Dec 09, 7:00 pm, C.S. World Arena

Go to http://coloradocollege.dailyjolt.com/

Debate survives DU/Regis Tournament

JENN CROSS
advertising manager

The CC Debate Team returned from the DU/Regis swing tournament, December 1-3, with numerous trophies and individual speaker awards. CC competed with CSU, CU Boulder, Mesa State College, Arkansas State, Claremont, University of Utah, Regis, DU, and Metro State College. The exhausting tournaments were run back to back and provided each team with at least twelve rounds of debate. Teams breaking to elimination rounds (DeBeer/Pallanch; Cross/Shellhorn) saw even more action.

On the DU side of the swing, Kyle DeBeer and Chris Pallanch advanced to elimination rounds with a 3-3 record. Jenn Cross and Ben Shellhorn also advanced with a 3-3 record. Cross and Shellhorn dropped to CSU in the Octofinal round. DeBeer and Pallanch beat Regis in Octofinals and CSU in Quarterfinals before dropping on a 2-1 decision to CU Boulder in Semifinals.

Other team members competing included: Donovan Tracy and Melanie Weinecke; Jake Tabor and Stephanie Shannon; and Jon Udewitz.

In the Regis portion of the swing, all teams started over for six more preliminary rounds. After these rounds, DeBeer and Pallanch advanced to Quarterfinals on a 5-1 record. After solidly trouncing Metro State College, the two moved into the Semifinal round against CSU (a different CSU team than before). After a heated debate on legalizing prostitution, DeBeer and Pallanch dropped to CSU.

Weinecke and Udewitz had a 3-3 record but did not advance to elimination rounds. Cross/Shellhorn and Tabor/Shannon also did not advance.

Kyle DeBeer and Chris Pallanch also went on to win individual speaker awards at the Regis tournament. DeBeer received the seventh award while Pallanch took fourth. Both debaters are to be congratulated for their individual and team performances. All competitors receive kudos for making it through all three exhaustive days of debate.

The NPDA points accrued by the squad this semester will push CC even further up in the national rankings. After the rankings are tabulated, the team hopes to be closer to Coach Stapleton's goal of being in the top ten.

DeBeer, Pallanch, Tracy, and Cross will also travel with Coach Stapleton after Christmas to the World Debate Championships. The World tournament is being held in Glasgow, Scotland this year and will be attended by debate teams from around the globe. The teams will depart December 26th and return January 3rd. All members are wished the best of luck in competition.

In addition to attending the World Debate Championships, the Debate team also has a busy schedule of tournaments for second semester. Teams will be competing at the Metro/CU Swing, CSU, Willamette, CC, Point Loma, and ending with Nationals at Metro State College in Denver.

EQUAL Presents Queer Revelations:

A Revolutionary Conference

Tuesday, December 12

Defining Queer: A Panel Discussion
Room 213 Worner 12:30 - 1:30 pm
Panel/Discussion. Self-identified Queers discuss what 'queer' and identifying as queer means to them as individuals. Explore the many meanings of queer.

Feminism & Queer Theory Intersect
Room 213 Worner 2:00 - 3:00 pm
Moderated Discussion. We will explore the intersections between feminism and queer theory.

Systems of Oppression
Student Cultural Center 7:30 - 9:30 pm
Workshop/Discussion. This will include a breakdown of various systems of oppression (such as racism, classism, ageism) and the ways in which they are inter-related.

Wednesday, December 13

Queering Sex
Room 213 Worner 12:15 - 1:15 pm
Workshop/Discussion. We will discuss sex in a queer theory framework and explore the ways in which all sex is queer.

Remaking Greek Institutions 2:00 - 3:00 pm
Room 213 Worner
Workshop. An examination of oppressions within institutions at CC and greek institutions.

Queer and Beyond: An Open Discussion for People of Color Only
Student Cultural Center 7:00 - 9:00 pm
A discussion of gender and sexuality for all people of color on campus.

Combating Racism for White Folks
Student Cultural Center 7:00 - 9:00 pm
Workshop/Discussion. Understanding white privilege, combating racism in our communities, and being anti-racist and allies to people of color.

Thursday, December 14

Academic Queeries
Room 213 Worner 12:15 - 1:15 pm
Students will present their work from the Lesbian Sexuality and Queer Theory classes.

Classism in Our Communities
Room 213 Worner 2:00 - 3:00 pm
Workshop. Recognizing and dealing with classism in the many communities that we live in, including queer communities and the Colorado College community.

Transgender 101
Bemis Lounge 9:00 - 11:00 pm
Workshop. A basic introduction to trans issues and a discussion of a variety of gender queer identities.

Friday, December 15

Academic Queeries
Room 213 Worner 12:15 - 1:15 pm
Students will present their work from the Lesbian Sexuality and Queer Theory classes.

Reframing Identity Politics & Activism
Student Cultural Center 2:00 - 3:00 pm
Workshop/Discussion. We will discuss the subversive and empowering potentials of identity-based visibility and activism, in dialogue with the pitfalls of identity politics. From this framework, we will discuss strategies, using models of successful grassroots organizing for social change.

SEXplore!
Bemis Lounge 4:00-6:00 pm
Workshop. Learn about and play with sex toys and talk about sex!

Open Mic Coffee House
Bemis Lounge 10:00 pm - 12:00 am
Final conference event, everyone is encouraged to bring poetry and performances.

***Unless otherwise noted the events are opened to the entire CC community.**
****All events are subject to change. Please check the student digest daily.**

Renown chemist speaks of unraveling ancient mysteries by using science

Jeff Foss

staff writer

Gaylord Hall was packed Wednesday as esteemed chemist Mary Virginia Orna discussed her work involving the analysis of ancient dyes and textiles. Currently a chemistry professor at the College of New Rochelle and Director of Educational Services for the Chemistry Heritage Foundation, Orna is certainly a big name in the chemistry world.

Her visit can be credited to the Barnes Lectureship Program, devoted to bringing distinguished members of the science community to speak at Colorado College. "Her decorations and awards go on and on," explained Chemistry chair Ted Lindeman.

Orna's research has taken her around the world. She traveled to Israel in 1994 to extract dyes from ancient textiles, working with only a single, centimeter-long thread from a 2000-year-old artifact. "Practice is the key," she said. "Especially with such a small sample."

Later in Israel, her team analyzed a particularly rare purple dye worn by ancient royalty, as well as a mysterious textile found in "the cave of the warriors," located just west of the Dead Sea. The work was very technical, involving the use of high performance liquid chromatography (HPLC) and tandem accelerator mass spectrometry (TAMS). "And I finally got to see the desert," she said of her research in Israel.

A year later Orna's expertise brought her to Rome, where she worked to recreate ancient dyes according to their original recipes. Research involved deciphering ancient texts written in Medieval Latin, something her background in the Church helped with. "It was pretty rough exploring the beautiful old libraries of Italy," she joked.

Orna finished her lecture and slide show by addressing its title, the controversial Shroud of Turin. Many claim the shroud, which depicts the dual images of a bearded man wearing a crown of thorns, is the actual burial cloth of Jesus Christ. Scientific tests have proven largely inconclusive. "People should believe what they want to believe," she said of the shroud. "This is an image of somebody who went through a tremendous amount of suffering, and that's something we seem to forget sometimes."

Even the most unscientific mind could relate to Orna's last slide. It read rather simply: We rarely succeed at anything we do unless we have fun doing it. "Just do something you enjoy," she said in closing. "I hope all of you can see I've had fun doing what I do."

CHRIS ENZALDO / CATALYST

Chemist Mary Virginia Orna explains chromography to two interested students. Orna's lecture on the analysis of ancient dyes and textiles was part of the Barnes Lectureship Program, dedicated to bringing important scientists to speak at CC.

CCCA elects Jimenez as new Constitutional vice president

William Keiner

staff writer

Carlos Jimenez is set to assume the title of "Constitutional Vice President" of the Colorado College Campus Association.

Senior Lisa Strassner was originally elected Constitutional VP. However, next semester Strassner will be traveling to Zimbabwe to study.

Jimenez, former "at large" representative, was elected by his fellow CCCA council members to take over after Strassner's departure. The now vacant seat of "at-large" representative will be filled by a candidate elected by CCCA council members.

> "Carlos will be a good replacement, but Lisa will be sorely missed."
> -Vashon Brackett

"I'm very sad that Lisa's leaving, because she was one of the hardest workers we had, if not the hardest worker," said Vachon Brackett, the vice president of student concerns. "Carlos will be a good replacement, but Lisa will be sorely missed.

"I thought it would be cool to have the freshman class represented on executive counsel," said Jimenez. "I'm so excited to be on executive counsel, because I'll have more influence."

Jimenez lists his goals for next semester as working hard and interpreting the CC constitution to the best of his abilities. "I want to make CCCA better than first semester. [I want] better recognition and more respect for the organization," adds Jimenez.

As Constitutional VP, Jimenez will head up the committee that charters campus organizations. Jimenez will also be responsible for making sure that members of the CCCA abide by the rules and regulations of the constitution.

CCCA needs another at large representative

There will be an application and interview process to select the person for this position. As an at-large rep, this person will represent the entire student body and will be a voting member of the CCCA council. If you are intereted, please pick up an application packet in the slots outside of the CCCA office and return your application by 5 p.m. on Friday, Dec. 8. Interviews will be held on Mon., Dec. 11 and Tues., Dec. 12 between noon and 3 p.m. Questions?? Please contact Lisa at x6676 or l_strassner@coloradocollege.edu.

WEEKLY BRIEFING

Maggie Collins

staff writer

Pope gives okay to comic depicting his life

Pope John Paul II has recently given the okay for a comic depicting his life. The comic, entitled "Karol Wojotyla: Pope of the Third Millennium" (Karol Wojotyla was Pope John Paul II's name as a child) begins it's first of four installments by depicting the pope's 1978 coronation.

The comic goes on to show the pope growing up from a young boy in Poland to his activities as pope. The Vatican believes that the comics are a good way to get the pope's message across to younger children.

Oberlin College offers course on actress Drew Barrymore's life

Drew Barrymore has finally reached college student status, in a roundabout sort of way. Barrymore is the subject of a new for-credit course at Oberlin College in Ohio called "The Life and Times of Drew Barrymore." This course is part of a new experimental learning process.

The class, which is taught by students, meets every week to watch a Barrymore film and discuss it afterward. For the final exam, students are required to create a skit based on one of Barrymore's movies.

Canada suffers from major semen shortage

Canada has recently announced that they are suffering from an acute sperm shortage. After an inspection of Canadian sperm banks last year, officials uncovered very unsatisfactory conditions in the testing of semen samples. After the discovery, more than half of Canada's sperm banks were ordered to quarantine their semen supplies.

Many women and infertile couples in Canada are now looking to the US to buy sperm. Officials estimate that the sale of sperm will gross almost $5 million for US donors. In addition to the monetary stimulants, the US also gains the reputation of being one the the most fertile sperm producing countries in the world.

WEEKLY BRIEFING

BLACK COMEDY

Theater Workshop presents Black Comedy, a hilarious farce by Peter Schaffer (Amadeus, Eqqus). Come see it this Wednesday, December 13; Thursday, December 14; Saturday, December 16; and Sunday, December 17 at 7:30pm in Taylor Theater. The play, under the direction of Jorge Cedron, is the story of Brindsley Miller, a young artist played by Adam Bleckert, who goes through an extremely stressful night. Just as he gets ready to meet his fiancee's father and nervously awaits a billionaire to see his work, the lights go out. The evening turns into Brindsley's worst nightmare, as more and more unexpected things happen in the dark. Black Comedy will have you laughing from start to finish! Other cast members include Jill Boyd, Zina Mercil, Josh Woodbeck, Eric Murdoch, Heidi Stuber, Josh King and Youri Litvine. Tickets are free at Worner Desk. "It's rather cozy in the dark, isn't it?"

Pre-Order your Yearbook! $35 The price goes up later, so buy now and save some $$$ Call the Yearbook at x6675 for more information. We need the following:

- name
- phone #
- worner box #
- form of payment (cash or check)

e-mail R_Hayes@ColoradoCollege.edu for more information.

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CC music program rocks Packard Hall

Jazz Ensemble pays tribute to Thelonious Monk

STEVEN BEDRICK

scene editor

When a tipsy socialite demanded that Louis Armstrong define "jazz," the trumpeter replied, "Lady, if you have to ask, you'll never know."

At their Thursday night concert, the CC Jazz Ensemble seemed to have figured it out. Led by Rich Inouye, himself an alto sax player for the Air Force's Falconeers, the band played selections by Thelonious Monk and his contemporaries, many in the complex and layered harmonies that was Monk's signature style. After the last flatted ninth faded, a few individual performances stood out.

Mike Lichtenfeld led the rhythm section with a performance that ranged from a contemplative solo performance of the ballad *Ruby, My Dear* to blistering blues riffs that led to Jerry Lee Louis-style ivory pounding.

The rhythm section was completed by Denise Hoover on bass and Jed Rutherford on drums, both capable complements to Lichtenfeld's talent. All three soloed and were able to keep the band locked in through Thelonious Monk's complex melodic lines.

CHRIS ENZALDO / *THE CATALYST*

Senior trumpet player Jon Davis wails on Thelonius Monk's *Straight Up, No Chaser.*

CHRIS ENZALDO / *THE CATALYST*

Resident piano genius Mike Lichtenfeld performs a solo *Ruby, My Dear.*

On the band side, lead tenor sax Jonathan Werve's solos showed his ten years of experience on his instrument, playing a Latin rendition of Dizzy Gilespie's Night in Tunisia with Lichtenfeld, Hoover rand Rutherford backing him up. More impressive than any single performance though, was the depth of the band's talent. Of the 15 members, 13 soloed, including notable performances from across the board. In the trumpet section, Jon Davis's high note solos contrasted with Mike Wren's growling blues style. Playing lead alto freshman David Nguyen and senior baritone sax Abby Appleton followed Werve at the solo mic, while the entire trombone section represented with a series of traded riffs that culminated with a brawling four-way improv brass chorus.

In addition to the student performers, a guest trombone soloist from the Air Force's Falconeers stunned the audience with an incredible range. "He sounded like he was playing a throaty trumpet," said band member Jonathan Werve. "That was cool just to listen to, much less get to play with him."

The band has been practicing regularly since the beginning of the semester, leading up the the Thursday concert and a performance in the Worner center last Friday.

Concert Band delivers holiday merriment

DENISE HOOVER

staff writer

The Colorado College Concert Band finished the semester Tuesday night with their annual Christmas concert, complete with snowfall. Director Robert Murray highlighted the diversity of the band in his opening comments, pointing out the band's youngest member, an eleven year old joining his father in the trumpet section, and presented a varied program with a seasonal theme.

The pieces selected ranged from "A Medieval Christmas", based on medieval plainsong, to the classic "A Coventry Carol," arranged specifically for the band by percussionist and former USC faculty member Ed Tatum, and on to more contemporary tunes including the ever-popular "Sleigh Ride."

The concert was very well attended, despite the snow, and prior to each piece, Murray explained some history and musical background to the audience.

The band, made up of CC students, local high school students, and other community members, produced a well-blended sound, while the soloists all played excellently as well. Ed Tatum's arrangement of "A Coventry Carol" for the band, in its first performance, began simply with a solo oboe, progressing to more complex voicings, and finally reproducing the sound of a cathedral organ, while the more contemporary pieces were upbeat and festive, complete with everyone in the band wishing the audience "Season's greetings!"

Tuesday was the band's second concert in less than a month, following their performance on the theme of songs and dances in November. This timely and cheerful offering was fun and showcased the musical skills of members of both the CC and Springs community. Anyone interested in joining the band for next semester, contact Bob Murray at 599-3830.

Upcoming music program events

Chamber Chorus
Tuesday, December 8
7:30PM Packard Hall

Gamelan Angklung
Sunday, December 10
3:00PM Packard Hall

Chamber Orchestra
Tuesday, December 12
7:30PM Packard Hall

Collegium Musicum
Sunday, December 17
3:00PM Packard Hall

Director Rich Inouye directs the CC Jazz Ensemble.

CHRIS ENZALDO / *THE CATALYST*

Dreams: bizarre, beautiful, Kurasawa-liscious, vivid

Chris Enzaldo

staff surveyer

We the American people have at least a casual acquaintance with the world of Japanese filmmaking. The most vivid example, unfortunately, is the infamous *Godzilla* series.

But there is so much more. SO much more. Internationally known and praised director Akira Kurosawa spans fifty years of ingenious filmmaking, responsible for the creation of such classics as *Rashomon*, *The Seven Samurai*, and many adaptations of Western masterpieces.

Of course I wouldn't have seen his 1990 masterpiece *Dreams* if I hadn't run into internationally renowned funnyman Evan Weissman at the library. With him just mentioning a film about someone's dreams realized in film (one of them stepping into a Van Gogh painting like it was a real world), I could not resist.

Dreams consists of eight vignettes which were actual dreams that Kurosawa had during his life. Just watching this film makes you want to dream the weirdest dream of your life. The cinematography and the pure visual feast of *Dreams* is simply amazing. We follow a boy in the first dream, entitled "Sunshine Through the Rain." he wanders in giant forests of rain despite his mother's warning and then comes across a procession of masked figures. Since the Japanese culture is visually appealing anyways, dwelling on the human psyche with a Japanese twist can only get prettier.

You see this in the second dream, "The Peach Orchard." The same small boy follows a vague, evasive girl dressed in white through the green plains. He almost catches up to her when suddenly seven large men dressed in billowy white costumes float almost imperceptibly into the screen like ghosts unaided by the advent of music or foreshadowing. The film moves exactly like a dream, laced with random moments and motives, exquisite actions, reflections, transformations. Siegmund Freud must have been spinning in his grave.

Kurosawa is noted as a primal influence by other great directors such as Martin Scorsese, Francis Ford Coppola, and Steven Speilberg. He has an sharp acuity for color and form. Nothing in the picture is without purpose; every element is situated perfectly. Although this film drags with minute by minute meaningless (like in "The Blizzard"), it's difficult to give up. Watching three exhausted climbers slowly ascend a mountain blanketed in a blue snow and persistent fog, trying to bear the intermittent sounds of far-off avalanches, puts you right in the middle. Are they going to make it? Watch someone in the fog approach them, and you shall know.

"The Tunnel" presents a sole soldier entering a dark and almost limitless tunnel, only to be revisited at the other end by people of his past who died in the war. Yes, slow, but so is your computer. It is essential that you take your time with *Dreams*, to soak in the meaning of the soldier's sorrow. *Dreams* dwells on the relationship between humans and their surroundings.

The most vivid and beautiful dream is "Crows," where we follow a man at a museum actually blend into a French countryside painting by that crazy Post-Impressionist, Vincent Van Gogh...but played by Martin Scorcese? Yes! Kurosawa said, "Man is a genius when he is dreaming." He evidently proves this when we encounter a world of bright intense colors on a bridge, in the water, circulating the sun, all paired with Chopin's wonderful prelude "Raindrops." The man encounters Van Gogh drawing in the middle of a hay field in St. Remy, France, where he submitted himself into an asylum in 1887. The Japanese man speaks to him in French, but Van Gogh responds in English with a slight Burt Lancaster tone of voice. How strange! The visual delights to follow in this dream surpass any walk in a museum.

The last three dreams illustrate the relationship between humans and their surroundings. "Mount Fuji in Red": because of nuclear plants blowing up, Mt. Fuji goes ballistic on Tokyo and the its citizens, who scream out as they escape the city under a blood red sky why oh why do we create such horrible devices of destruction.

"The Weeping Demon," probably the film's slowest yet creepiest dream, shows us a post-nuclear war landscape, void of any redeemable qualities, except the dreamer's visual genius. You'll never look at pools of blood the same way again.

The most mystical experience lies in the last dream, "Village of the Watermills," when the wanderer comes across an Eden on earth, a small watermilled village laced along a river.

Dreams will astound you with its irrational fashion of telling stories and luscious scenes of sorrow, happiness, inspiration, desititude, flying crows spawned by Van Gogh, Japanese rituals, and peace. Take it from Evan Weissman: "See you on the flipside."

MOVIE REVIEW

Dreams ***1/2

Director: Akira Kurosawa

In Japanese with English subtitles

Now Available at: Tutt Library

Rated: PG

Weekly Whore-o-scopes

Audrey Thompson & Lauren Crisera

staff ass-trologers

Sagittarius (Nov. 22—Dec. 21) Damn, we're jealous. This week, your sex life will flourish like an overfed pointsetta. Lay off on the Miracle Grow, though. You'll be burnt out by Christmas.

Capricorn (Dec. 22—Jan. 19) You're a little unfocused this week...except for your libido. Start thinking of 2001 new ways to do it between now and the new year, and you might even get a date for the event.

Aquarius (Jan. 20—Feb. 18) You'll be tucked in bed just like...children dreaming of sugar plums...no...you'll be dreaming of that sex machine down the hall. Well, you'll never get a piece, so you might as well start exploring your sexuality alone.

Pisces (Feb. 19—Mar. 20) If you're too old for advent calenders, keep yourself busy opening doors in the all-boys hall instead.

Aries (Mar. 21--Apr. 19) The whores you've been buying are making you look a little bit "grinchy." Tis the month to share the wealth.

Taurus (Apr. 20—May 20) Keep dreaming about your crush. Remember, everyone looks better in Santa lingerie.

Gemini (May 21—Jun. 21) Tis the giving season. Yeah, you know what I mean. Quit being such a selfish bastard and go down there.

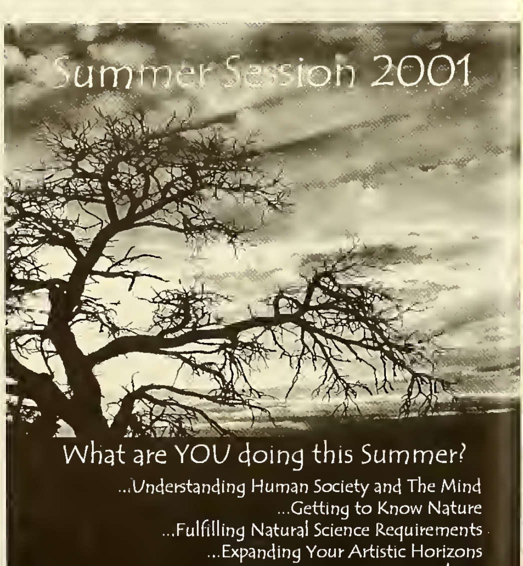
Cancer (Jun. 22—Jul. 22) Be a party animal this month, and you might just find a little mistletoe hanging from the shower curtain.

Leo (Jul. 23—Aug. 22) Your partner is sick of teaching. Get your shit together and put out. X-mas break is long and lonely without any play before hand. Think X-mas eve fore-play.

Virgin? Yeah, right. (Aug. 23--Sept. 22) This month, you WILL get a little play, one way or another.

Libra (Sept. 23—Oct. 23) It's time to start X-mas shopping for yourself. You know that sexy vibrating plastic vagina is a perfect stocking stuffer.

Scorpio (Oct. 24—Nov. 21) This week is a good time to start job hunting for half block. Trying your hand as a porn star sounds good, but if you don't make the cut, First Amendment is probably hiring.



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Pale Ale and Oatmeal Stout real "oases" to us

Brew Review

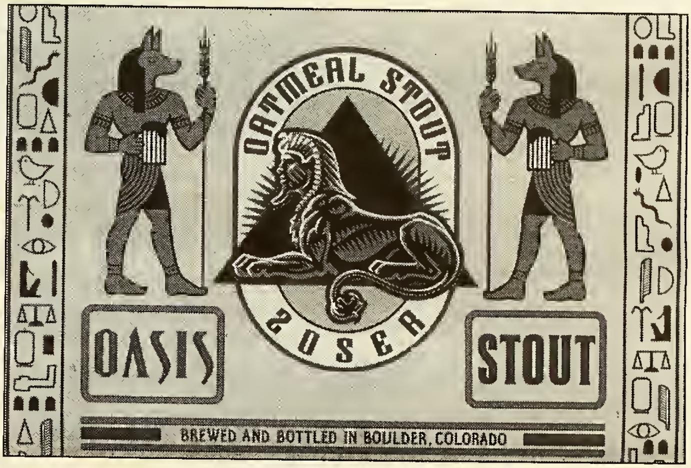
"Drink is the feast of reason and the flow of soul."

-Alexander Pope

RICH, STEVE, & YODA

Half-Cocked on Heffeweizen

Last week Cheers Liquor Mart ran a weekly special on all the Oasis beers it carried, a sixer running us only $4.59 a piece. Not too shabby, especially when we found out that this beer will not only induce a drunken stupor when consumed *en masse*, but also tastes pretty damned good on the way down. We opted for the Pale Ale and Oatmeal Stout, to give ourselves a little variety (Steve also gets afraid of Quakers, but I assured him it wasn't *that* kind of oatmeal). The only confusing thing was that all the labels have almost identical backgrounds and label designs, so much so that the lack of originality almost made us grab a six of New Belgium as well, but that much beer is just CRAZY. At least for one night's drinking, anyway.

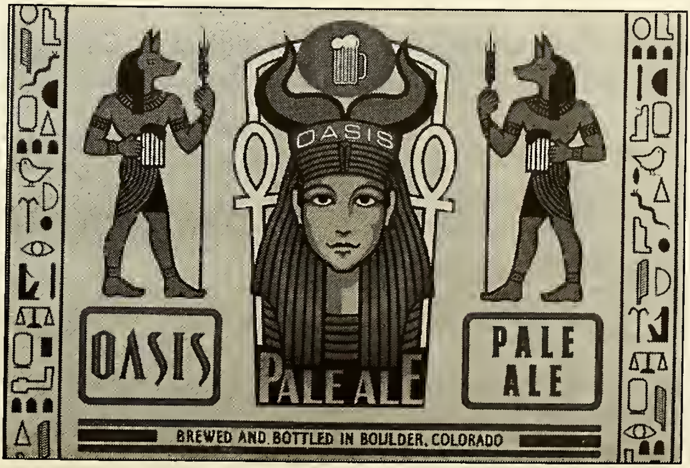

OATMEAL STOUT
ZOSER
OASIS
STOUT
BREWED AND BOTTLED IN BOULDER, COLORADO

Steve's two cents: The first thing I noticed about Oasis' Oatmeal Stout was the color: a rich, dark, thick brown. Think hot chocolate, only darker. Even the head is a dark brown. The taste can be summed up in one word: "stout". This is, in the words of Rich, the "stout of stouts." Powerful, heavy, a bit bitter, and with a strong oat taste, this beer is everything an oatmeal stout should be. In fact, it's almost too much. It's the sort of brew that, half-way through the bottle, you decide that you don't really want to finish it. This is definitely a beer that would go well with food. Meaty food, like steak. Bloody steak. With potatoes. And a side of brisket and t-bone.

I gave this darker-than-hell brew a nice, stout, **5 out of 6.**

Their Pale Ale is a different animal entirely. It has a dark golden color, which is somewhat atypical of the genre. The taste, while recognizably pale, has a strange taste that none of your intrepid brew reviewers were able to identify, and there is a distinct hoppy smell to it. I didn't like this one quite as much as I liked the stout, although it was by no means a "bad" beer. In fact, I shouldn't even be comparing them- stouts and pale ales are like apples and oranges.

This one got some points for trying, but it really wasn't my cup of tea, so to speak. And it had a screw-off cap. I fuckin' hate those. So I'm only going to give this **3 out of 6.** But this is one beer that you really ought to try for yourself and make up your own mind on.


OASIS
OASIS
PALE ALE
PALE ALE
BREWED AND BOTTLED IN BOULDER, COLORADO

Hiya. This is Rich. I love to put maple syrup in my oatmeal (I'm from New England), but I wouldn't mess with an oatmeal stout, especially not this one. Now I love bold, dark-as-midnight, in-your-face beers (Guinness Extra Stout, etc.), and this one is getting added to my "yum list." If you like dark beers like stouts, do yourself a favor and pour this bad-ass into your favorite beer glass (must be clear), and wear a bib, 'cause this one'll get you salivating. Think of dirty, used motor oil that's been sitting in your garage, and then cut and paste that image onto a frothy mug 'o brew. MMMMMMMmmmmmmm. "But Rich," you may say, "what if I don't like dark beers?" Well, my poor heathen friend, God will deal with you as He sees fit, but I personally would not see fit to forgive ye... Unless you're a cute girl, and in that case there is hope, and I may be able to cure you through "therapy." Hehe. On to the label: a sphinx, amidst the rest of the generic Oasis label. This is a good mascot for the stout: dark, brooding, and damned potent. It says, "Hey Mama, tread lightly in my presence or I'll sphinx ya." Or whatever sphinxes do aside from look threatening and pensive.

I give this Oatmeal Stout an emphatic **5.5/6. YUM!**

On to the Pale Ale. Unfortunately. I like some lighter beers, (Corona, Back Alley's The Reliever (A wheat beer) New Belgium's Blue Paddle a pilsner) , etc.) but this one's just f#cked up in the head. Unless of course you like the taste of Ol' Monument Creek. It has a very bizarre flavor that I just don't like. It's kind of like U2: I know they are good, but they just bug me for some reason. This beer is also quality, that much is clear, but it just isn't my type. It has a promising aroma, a subtle start, but then a very potent middle and finish. I do like the level of carbonation, it provides it a good amount of bite for a Pale Ale. Now on the label is some sort of Pharaoh or something, and perhaps this is warning you that the beer contained herein tastes like some sort of used embalming fluid. Maybe that's what all those heiroglyphics on the edges are saying. Maybe they say "Whoa there all ye lovers of the dark brew, this beer be not of thy liking. This here Pale Ale be Pharaoh juice. Yeah." Maybe not too. The fact that there is a mug of beer above the Pharaoh's head in a thought bubble also tells me that a lot of thought went into this beer, but unlike giving gifts it is NOT the thought that counts with beer. I got news for you punk Pharoah, it's all about the flavor, baby. Give this beer a little less thought and a little more effort next time.

I give this one a biased **2.5/6.**

Yoda here review was to write, but bail on us he did. Off the wagon he fell, yes, yes. A bridge under drunk somewhere he is. (Chortle here.) Next week 40's review we will.

Live blinking Arizonian ska turban shows

Music REVIEW

-Pete Johnston-

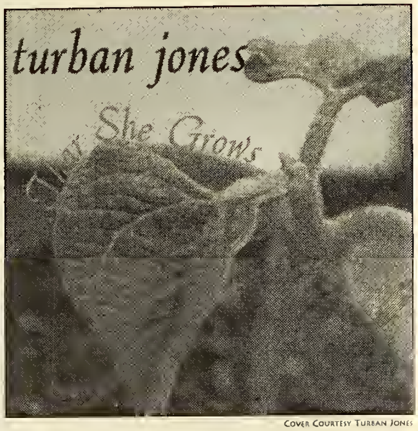
Blink-182
The Mark, Tom, and Travis Show

I am not sure that there's a more commercialized punk band than Blink-182. Their song "What's My Age Again?" was on the radio far too often last year, and the band's following now includes some of the same people that listen to N'Suck and The Backdoor Boys - a sign of impending doom for any band that wants to be taken seriously. On the other hand, Blink-182 is getting tons of press, exposure (hee hee, I didn't mean that way, but they seem to like doing that plenty in their videos), and they are selling tons of albums...punk albums! Their most recent release is a live album with 19 songs from Enema of the State mostly, but including a choice few from Dude Ranch and Cheshire Cat, one new studio track, and 29, yes count 'em, 29 live out-takes that are side-splittingly funny.

Having seen this band live in the past, and being rather impressed with their humor as well as lively stage presence and precision, I believe that The Mark, Tom and Travis Show is an accurate depiction of Blink-182 on stage that is sure to please fans of the band and anyone into gratuitous, childish vulgarity. Highlights on the disc include "Dumpweed," "Family Reunion" (if you know this one from the Fat Wreck Chords 30-second songs comp, you know why it is so cool!), "What's My Age Again?," "Voyeur" and the hopped-up version of their best song ever, "Damnit." Other interesting parts of this album include the band's description that "Don't Leave Me" is about "my herpes," a couple of brief, new (?) vulgar tracks "The Country Song" and "Blew Job," and one of the band members asking the audience to pay him to piss his pants and eat his shit. And you'd think with all the youngsters they have as fans, that Blink-182 wpould be less vulgar on stage. Thank God they are not, because their scatological humor, references to masturbation, genitalia (screaming "boobies!" whenever someone in the audience flashes them, etc.), incest and sex is what makes this disc worth having, as well as sets them apart from the majority of stupid, commercialized "bands" out there. The Mark, Tom and Travis Show is a worthy album both for the music and the comedy.

Turban Jones
Thar She Grows

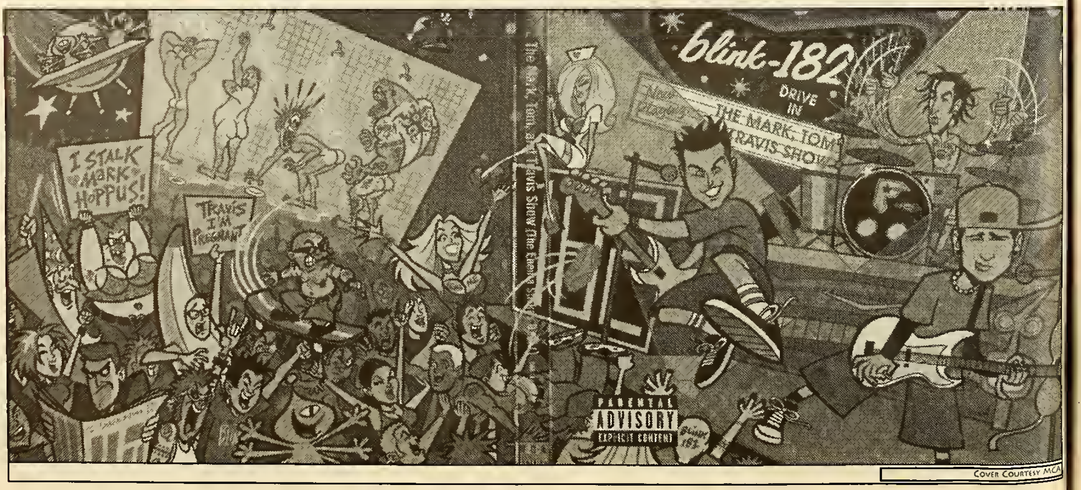
From the deep, dark depths of the ska underworld comes University of Arizona's own Turban Jones. Having played on the university's campus and at local bars and having been received quite well (I hear their live gigs are a unique experience), the band earned enough dough to subsidize their second album aptly titled Thar She Grows. On this disc Turban Jones proves that ska and punk can be very different entities and still contain the same amount of vivacity and kick. With influences that seem to range from Harry Belafonte to Reel Big Fish, plenty of excellent horn sections, great, signature ska guitars, and an overall upbeat feel and calm melodious vocals, this band is accomplished, and the stories of their performances can only be true.



Cover Courtesy Turban Jones

"From the deep, dark depths of the ska underworld comes University of Arizona's own Turban Jones."

On tracks like the could-be-corporate-seller "Crazy Ways," "Shame and Skandal," and the funky-as-the-Shaft-soundtrack "Stubbed" the band shines through, melding well-measured amounts of catchy choruses interwoven with smart horns, and sensible chugging in between. In fact, the way in which the chorus section of "Stubbed" takes over the listener's attention is very, very interesting. This is where I feel the band has borrowed some from Reel Big Fish (something about it reminds me of "Sell Out"... I dunno). Other worthy tracks on the album include "The Ballad of Vodka Jones" and "Punk Ska." The second of which depicts the band's mentality that they are not punk and have no intention to be. If you find yourself interested in hearing some good ska, but don't know where to look, take a road trip to Tucson, AZ and try to find these guys, it would make for quite an adventure.


blink-182
DRIVE IN
THE MARK, TOM & TRAVIS SHOW
I STALK MARK HOPPUS!
TRAVIS I'M PREGNANT
PARENTAL ADVISORY EXPLICIT CONTENT

Cover Courtesy MCA

Bay State Rocker to Grace Campus With Show

EVAN WEISSMAN

staff writer

If you don't go and see Livesounds presentation of Martin Sexton on Saturday at 7:00 pm in Packard Hall, I will forever refer to you as "dog kicker." You see, this is a show that any music fan would not miss. I'm putting this threat out in order to motivate (no one wants to be called a "dog kicker.") Oh, and I hold to my promises. In third grade I told my mom to stop yelling at me for not wearing underwear, or I would pinch her every time we hugged. My parents will be in town in a couple of weeks and I invite anyone to check out her back. Needless to say, it looks like shag carpeting with rosy-red wet Wheaties stuck all over ... alright that's pretty sick, enough of the threats, onto the music.

WONDERBAR
In Stores October 10
martin sexton

We get some wonderful musicians onto our little campus, and Saturday's performance will only continue the streak. Massachusetts based Martin Sexton is one of hose performers who never has to worry about people liking his voice. It's a given that all who hear him will immediately be taken by his style, range, and pure beauty of his voice. This lets him concentrate on his guitar work and lyrics. The major critique and barrier for jam bands (which we've had a lot of in the past), is that they don't have lyrics, or have lyrics that can't sustain the interest of the audience for an entire show. Conversely, pop groups are criticized for sub-standard musicianship and lack of creativity. Sexton gives all rock/pop fans something to enjoy.

The major complaint Sexton fans have is that he hasn't yet made a live album, because his success has been largely based on live performance, he played for years on Boston streets and subways and has produced a strong following throughout the country. Billboard called him "the finest new male singer/songwriter of recent memory Referring to his stage performance, Patrick Foster of The Washington Post said, "No amount of listening to Martin Sexton's recordings prepares you for the sheer physical sensation of hearing his voice live." I guarantee this: when Sexton and drummer Joe Bonadio take the stage Saturday, everyone in attendance will be in awe of their chemistry and sheer emotion. Oftentimes, people want to know whom an artist sounds like. It's a bit hard to nail down Sexton. From tune to tune, his voice can be reminiscent of a reflective Cat Stevens, or an edgy Van Morrison. He hits falsetto like a Jeff Buckley, and reproduces horn sounds perfectly. His guitar work ranges as much as his vocals. He can play rhythmic acoustic guitar, strum sweet ballads, or just rock on out with the trusty electric guitar. Sexton truly has a unique sound, and for lack of a better description, he can make love to you with his voice, like a soul singer, or push you down to the ground with his guitar work, like a rocker.

There you have it: a great show, close by, with a little flavor not usually seen here at C.C. And what's better, this show is a reduced price for the C.C. community: $10. And for anyone who does not go because of the price, you'll definitely be called "dog kicker." You're lying if you say you don't have $10, and there sure as Hell isn't another show of this caliber that you could see for that price. Think about it. Or better yet, DON'T, just go to the show and enjoy.

24 FIVE - brilliant theater

MATTHEW SCHNIPER

lower brow editor

Alright, for the record, I don't kiss ass lightly or for cheap. But for the crew of 24 FIVE, I am going to pucker up and let the cards fall where they may.

I loved it. The great acting bustles through as one of the best performances I have seen at CC. A la John Mooalem style, it beats many mainstage productions in a fraction of the budget or fuss. Originality, creativity, and intelligent collaboration is the key.

Improvisation is the door that this key unlocks in this show, and the wonderful characters take advantage of this freedom with true beauty.

Let's jump the the directing/blocking of the movement based show and the fantastic set. Not since Buntport's "And This is My Significant Bother" have I seen such clever use of set/props, or perhaps since Modular Madness, this year and last. Six rolling blocks become everything from a bed, desk, and table (ok, the obvious square objects smart guy), to a subway terminal and musical instrument. Hence Megan's great use of "blocking."

Now, on to characters and storyline. These six lovely actors portray Matrix-esque lifestyles and jobs that make you want to beg for a visit from Keanu Reaves, not that I don't beg for that daily already. Their movements and monologues embody the typical day, which we can assume is the 24-5 hour/day that comprise of most people's work weeks.

We join our respective drones at wake-up time, struggling to pull themselves into another day, and follow them into their showers (another great, functional prop). Here we enjoy a chorus of shower song, which I find reminiscent of the amazing sequence in Magnolia where characters in different places and spaces share a song to unite their human condition.

Although the six figures share a stage constantly, they seldom ever connect or communicate from the heart. We see the real person only through Matt Wurdeman's wonderfully written monologues, where we see isolation, soul loneliness, and the "existential" mindlessness of the big city.

I don't want to misrepresent the humor that stems from these bleak existences, as the collaboration and creativity blossom into hilarious circumstance.

Our coffee attendant relates that he merely "rents, leases, and finances" much of his life, but "owns" these poor souls through their caffeine addictions: The office manager speaks of post-undergraduate jokes after another great group chorus, while the chairman of the board visits megalomania out of the bible.

The waitress says what all of us poetry minded restaurant workers would really like to say to customers, and the bartender ties in the tragedy of drowning in alcohol to hide the pain and routine. My personal favorite, the cab driver, speaks of stained childhood idealism and the all important, love. The allusion to C.S. Lewis really did it for me. I pictured the cabbie as Gatsby reaching across the bay, but returned to reality to find Parnell and the six pack jolting through a cab ride, beeps, turns, and cut-offs included.

Not since Chekov's, *Dinner with Irene* have I been so moved by comedy, beauty, and creative collaboration.

So the cards have fallen and my lips are tired. Go see it tonight or Saturday, in Taylor Theatre, 7pm and 9pm both nights.

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Anrke-boy sez: yes, you can have safe sex

Bryan Williams

staff anarchist

I'm sure everyone has a strong recollection of the 'safe-sex' segment of new student orientation; you know the part about condoms and death and pregnancy and all of that good stuff.

However, I truly believe it is important to reiterate the importance of safe sexual practices. Let me just sum it up quickly and easily: be safe or you could die!

Wouldn't it suck for that one time you didn't think protection was important that you did pick up that deadly virus, or any number of other interesting diseases.

> *Wouldn't it suck for that one time you didn't think protection was important that you did pick up that deadly virus, or any number of other interesting diseases.*

Pay attention!! Imagine a penis or vagina altered in such a way as to be unnoticeable as such a body part, imagine a virus reacting to create something looking like a genetically mutated vegetable, that not only hurts to look at but also hurts at all times, I don't even want to talk about the pain of urinating, or the interesting substances that ooze out at random times, ugh. And don't believe for a second the best doctors or the best medications can save you from disease.

All this nonsense about pro-tease inhibitors functionally 'curing' AIDS or HIV is bullshit. Ask my friends Jim or Rebecca, oh wait, you can't, they're dead. And I'm not fucking with you on that point, my friends died of AIDS, and it sucks.

And even if you skirt the diseases, try a kid on for size before you're ready. I work 36 hours a week with my full time class load and I am a single parent of a 13 year old girl. I'm a 33 year old college student because being a father to a small child was immensely more important than something like school, but think about putting off your goals for 10 years until you can create an environment where goals become reachable.

Ok, I hope I've effectively scared you, or in the least, got you to think about safe sex as an important factor. Now on to the fun stuff.

What is safe sex? Unfortunately it's difficult to have truly safe sex with anyone other than yourself. So masturbate!!!! It's a good thing, and I mean that for everyone, it's a great way to know what feels good and what gets you off, explore that and share your knowledge with any partners that come along. Sex is infinitely better under those terms.

Audrey Thompson/ The Catalyst

Editor In-Chief Ryan Olson stares in awe at First Ammendment's classy "pussy isle" during our search for safe sex support.

Trust me, no one can get you off like you can get you off unless you tell them. Explore that avenue of safe sex, it's damn near a daily ritual for me.

I know masturbation can only work for so long, so when the hook-up is on, think about alternatives to penetration. Penetration is not some conquering element inherent in sexual activity, in fact it's rather anti-creative and boring, think outside the box to excite your partner. Intimacy can be so hot.

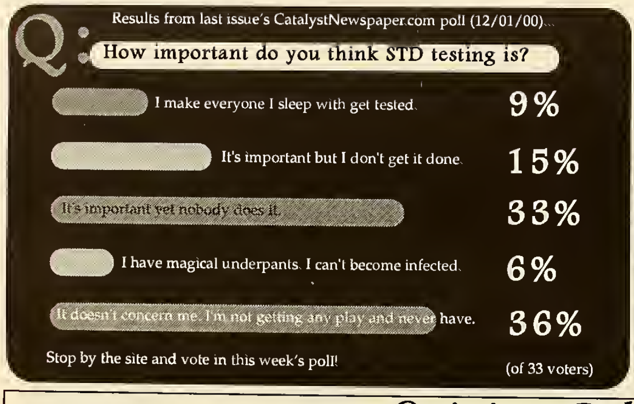
For quite some time, I had a reputation as being a slut because I left bars with different people every other night, but ironically, sex in a conventional sense never took place (I may still be a slut, but I liked it). My partners and I cuddled and kissed and sucked and rubbed and sometimes it resulted in an orgasm, sometimes not, and it was still fun, and terribly safe.

Try mutual masturbation after heavy petting, not only is it easy to get off cause you're excited, there's something terribly erotic about watching someone else get themselves off. It's like a live porno in your bedroom. As a warning to this type of behavior, disease spreads in various ways, sexual fluids, blood and even genital contact (that even a condom can't help) so be very aware of where you're spreading your juices. A small cut on a chest can be an avenue for the HIV virus, so try and keep bodily fluids confined to your own space or take measures to prevent such dispersion.

As a final note, oral sex is not safe without a condom or dental damn even if you don't 'swallow.' Any exchange of fluids is dangerous and potentially fatal, don't believe anyone who tells you different.

In the meantime, think about different ways to enjoy your own sexuality, I've only offered two and a half, but consider fantasy, toys, voyeurism, exhibitionism, porn, or a host of other ways to be sexually expressive and still safe.

Let's Talk



Opinions Policy

The opinions represented in this section do not reflect those of the editor, publisher, or anyone other than the author himself. All submissions to the opinions editor may be edited for content and/or length.

How do you define who you want to have sex with?

NICOLE PASINI

staff writer

I have an on-going argument (which I was losing at last count) with some old friends about whether the differences between men and women are biological or social. I am not referring to the obvious physical differences, but the differences in how we are treated by society, whether or not that influences what we do.

The problem with the argument is that there is virtually no way to separate nature from nurture, so neither side has any actual proof.

One person brought in the argument of shoes: women have worn high-heeled shoes for centuries, while men gave them up after a Louis the fourteenth; therefore, women must have some biological predilection for decorative things.

However, the counter to that is the fact that male fashion designers are still the majority, and that, if high-heels are the majority of what's for sale, that is what they'll buy.

As for men eschewing heels, the style is not conducive for combat, which has been a predominantly male occupation (The military side is an entirely different argument.)

There is also the more sinister argument that high-heels were developed to make it more difficult for women to "escape" (or really do anything at all, if you're me.)

If men and women are not innately different, then who you have sex with is just an aesthetic choice (Since everybody gets around to doing the same stuff anyway.)

So, unless we give up our first born children to be brought up separately from society, or to have extensive genetic altering done on them, we are at a bit of an impasse.

Therefore, I would rather talk about the implications of each argument. If the difference is biological, then our present division between the sexes is completely justified. Men are more logical, and are naturally fit to be CEOs and astronauts (Often the argument is posed that women are becoming CEOs and astronauts, to which I say, name ten.)

Women are more intuitive, and are better suited to child-rearing and teaching. Noticeably, those professions do not pay anywhere near as much as the traditionally male careers mentioned above. Although, I would say, teachers have far more impact on our society than CEOs(who, at some point, along with most other people in power, have encountered a teacher.)

If this is the case, we ought to celebrate the differences (rather than value "male" work more than "female") and equalize compensation for the differently gendered jobs. However, as the biology argument has had dangerous ramifications when applied to racial and sexual differences, and has not yet prompted the world to hold women's professions equal to men's, I am wary of it.

If men and women are divided because of what they have been taught by society, then gender roles lack validity beyond the context of our society. If women are becoming teachers and mothers because society tells them that it is natural for them to do so, when that is not the case, and suppress other urges to fit in with expectations, then it's a not-so-funny joke the world is playing on women.

I think the societal argument has serious indications for how we treat sexuality. If men and women are not innately different, then who you have sex with is just an aesthetic choice (Since everybody gets around to doing the same stuff anyway.)

As may be painfully apparent, I am in agreement with option number two. I feel far more optimistic looking at the world and thinking we just have to overcome what our parents, friends, teachers, movies, advertisements, laws, environment, eight-inch plastic dolls etc. teach us than big things like biology and genetics.

Society is a lot more malleable than biology, and I can't wait around for evolution to even the proverbial playing field.

I am however willing to concede, with clenched teeth, that the differences between men and women are probably a result of both society and biology. Damn.

About Sex

Don't be a jerk, discuss rape, become aware

ALYSSA LEIBOLD

staff writer

The other day, I overheard a conversation between two girls while eating breakfast at Rastall. They were discussing the rape of a girl they knew. Their choice of reasoning will forever remain in my mind. Their conversation went something like this.

#1 -"Well, she was always leading guys on, how would they know that she was a virgin? She never acted innocent."

#2 - "I mean it was her boyfriend! If she hadn't wanted to sleep with him, all she had to do was tell him. He never would have done it against her will. He's her boyfriend."

#1 -"Besides, she's not that old, she'll get over it after awhile, and then we won't have to worry about her."

That should be enough to get my point across. I mean,come on. I can see these kinds of things being said in a junior high school in a tiny, undiverse town in rural Iowa - like my hometown.

But I cannot believe that I heard it uttered by college students - at a GOOD college - in a state as diverse and populated as Colorado.

I attribute those types of statements to inexperience and ignorance. But I would hope that even George W. Bush would know better, in this time, than to blame a woman for her rape.

I guess I assumed that if HE could handle that knowledge, young men and women in an intelligent and liberal college would most definitely realize how detrimental to women it is to blame a rape on the victim.

I can see how some men might see women as the culprits, whether from stupidity or a mental disorder, but another woman should be able to see how important it is for a woman to be supported after a rape.

Two years ago, a friend I grew up with was raped by her boyfriend of 4 years. When he raped her, he said he was just trying to show her that he loved her, that he thought she'd wanted it. When she racked him while struggling, he grabbed her make-up brush from her dresser, and pushed it inside her, yelling that maybe she would like that better. She is now damaged internally because he hit her so hard and deeply. She may not ever be able to have children and she struggles with the rape daily.

Perhaps it is because of this experience that I can see how important it is to support a rape victim. Or maybe it is because I am not a moron.

Either way, I'd assumed my peers would see rape as something horrible and brutal, the fault of the attacker, not the attacked. I guess I've credited people with too much compassion and intelligence. I'm truly appalled by those girls in Rastall, and by any of you reading this and thinking that I am overdramatic, full of shit, or a "crazy feminist."

If you are thinking that it IS the victim's fault, you should be shot. And for the women thinking those things, don't you realize THIS is one reason it's so hard for women to become equal?

When we allow other women to be degraded and taken advantage of, we allow ourselves to be hurt as well. If we expect ALL men and society to take rape victims seriously, we need to show WE take them seriously.

I'm not saying that you need to wear buttons and start hating men. It's not all men. Instead, you could support a friend who was raped,watch out for friends who may be easily taken advantage of. If that seems like too much compassion and kindness would be involved, just look out for yourself. Know how to protect yourself and for God's sake, tell someone when it happens, to save your sanity and your relationships. Rape needs to be discussed, especially since it ruins something as important, natural, and fun as sex.

I don't expect you to change your minds. I know that you've all heard this before. But I am begging you, no matter how you feel about this subject, to realize the plight of the victims. As for those girls that I overheard in Rastall? I hope you'll return to your friend and help her out. Who knows, maybe you'll become better people for it.

Did you know?

That one in four women is raped in her lifetime.

There is a very good chance that many of these women are your friends or relatives.

Sass factor high: go get tested, you idiots

CONT. FROM PAGE 1

Some people (such as myself) just can't deal with life without getting a little play. Hey, I think that this frequent expression of sexuality is great, but be careful about it.

Sex can be fun. It can be spontaneous. But in today's world, it needs to be safe.

It's a topic that no one wants to talk about, but as you read this, people are spreading gross, dangerous diseases without knowing it. People find all sorts of excuses for not getting tested, but let me tell you, there is no good reason not to.

First of all, people argue that random hook-ups just happen. Hey, I agree. Spontaneity is one of the most fun, exciting aspects of sex. But at what cost? We all know that this spontaneity argument isn't a very good one.

Consider: if this person can't wait for two days to get in your pants, maybe you should start questioning what kind of quality this person is going to display in bed if he or she is in such an incredible hurry?

Consider: if this person can't wait for two days to get in your pants, maybe you should start questioning what kind of quality this person is going to display in bed if he or she is in such an incredible hurry? Come on, look for quality here.

People also often make the argument that condoms do a good job of protecting against diseases if used properly. Well, out of you people who have been consistently sexually active, how many haven't ever had a condom break?

Make a scary moment a little less scary by at least having the reassurance that a medical facility says that your bed buddy is clean.

Plus, lots of gross little creatures can get around those rubbers. Crabs or scabies, for example. Boy, that is so gross, I don't even want to think about it.

Just to add fuel to the fire, people make the claim that since no one else does it, it must not be that important. Even if you don't say it, you might be thinking just this. So, to find out if pop culture supports safe sex, I dragged our editor in chief down to First Amendment (no, I'm lying. Really, we just went for fun) , a very classy porn store (yeah, right).

Of course, if this super duper classy aspect of society supports safe sex in any way, I would think that everyone would be doing it. While Ryan stood in awe of the lovely "pussy isle," I searched around for support for safe sex.

Amazingly enough, I found a neat little pair of white boxers with little pockets for your daily condom. Hey, if a store that sells some very attractive vibrating, plastic vaginas wants you to have safe sex, you should turn your head and listen.

Even after all of this, people just don't believe that their boyfriend or girlfriend of so long would ever lie to them about their sexual health.

Come on, step out of love for just a second, people, and think about the top of the list of what people commonly lie about: sex. If you don't believe that the one you're so madly in love with would lie to you, go talk to a friend who's been cheated on. People never really get to know everything about other people until something shitty happens. Don't let their dirty little secret be the end of your life.

RYAN OLSON/THE CATALYST

"Look! Even First Amendment wants you to practice safe sex...these are so cute."

And all of this is assuming that your partner knows that he or she has or does not have any diseases. Most people have never been tested. Not all STIs show up with symptoms. Yes, I am thinking of a common one that will kill you that won't show up until you may have spread it to a whole bunch of people: HIV.

To think that people are maliciously going around spreading nasty diseases on purpose is a bit pessimistic for my taste, but your responsibility is to yourself first. Demand your own self-respect.

Finally, and most commonly, I think, people are just too shy to demand the paperwork. Well, listen. I know that it is hard to get so comfortable with someone to tell them what you want.

But that is the essence of sex. If you're going to have a good, fulfilling sexual experience with anyone, you're going to have to let them know what you want. If you're too bashful to let them know that you respect yourself enough to want to live past 25 without some nasty disease, how are you going to tell them that they're accidentally pulling out your hair during a hot moment?

Now is a great time to get started getting to know one another by telling them that you want them to go down and get tested. And hopefully, they'll demand the same self-respect, and you'll march right on down there with them.

Well, now that you know that there is no good reason not to protect your sexual health and your self-respect, actually do something about it. We can make the statement that we are adults, we are independent, we are free. We aren't any of these things until we learn to take care of ourselves.

Freedom and independence carry a certain amount of responsibility, and we need to take that responsibility.

Listen, the only other option to practicing very safe sex is abstinence, and that doesn't sound too good to me. Do yourself and the world the justice of getting tested, and making sure that your sexual partners do.

What is sex supposed to be anyway? Fun? Love? I would say that it's something different to everyone. Either way, you can't have true fun or true love until you can learn to retain your self-respect while doing it.

What it costs:

Thinking about taking my advice? Save yourself some cash- the price differences are great.

To get most of the popular tests:

Boettcher Health Center - $65
Penrose Hospital - $142
Planned Parenthood - $90
El Paso County Health Department - $30-40 ($40 if you're not a jerk and give the suggested contribution)
(578-3199)

Myths About Sex:

Myth #1: You can't get pregnant the first time or while you're menstruating.
Reality Check: You should know better. Think about it this way: anytime you have sex, you could get pregnant. Don't think too hard about what time of the month it is. Your body can be kind of tricky sometimes. And you should know to use protection against STIs even if you are on birth control.

Myth #2: Women are less sexual than men.
Reality Check: Women are entitled to an equal sexual appetite to that of men, and men don't have to be raring to go all the time either. Sexual appetite has a lot more to do with the person than the gender that he or she identifies with.

Myth #3: Everyone masturbates or lies about it, and men masturbate more than women.
Reality Check: Not everyone masturbates. So, if you don't, you don't have to feel weird. To say that men in general masturbate more than women is pretty ignorant, though. Masturbation is just as natural for women as it is for men.

Myth #4: Not that many people have sexually transmitted diseases. The statistics are just to scare us.
Reality Check: Three million teens and young adults get STIs every year. Quit comforting yourself with lies. You could get them just as easily as anyone else.

Myth #5: Sex= Intercourse.
Reality Check: Orgasm is not the main event, and the penis is not the main player. Sex can be lots of different things. Step out of the box, (and go read Bryan's article on page 10).

Check out the Women's Health Newsletter for more myth-breaking when it comes out.

RETKA'S
TOP NINE
"HARD HITTING CATALYST EXPOSÉS"

9. "Why my foot hurts"
8. "I hate them goldurn sprinklers! (a reprise)
7. "Nobody loves me and I can't spell to save my life"
6. "CCCA elections, soooooo f_cking important"
5. "Death is, like, totally bad"
4. "10 reasons why Arby's is gross"
3. "Bulimia: It's just like in the movies"
2. "Howie's date with Mike Edmunds"
1. "Unpopular CC sports team wins obscure, uncared about victory"

RETKA'S & SCHNIP'S
TOP NINE
"THINGS THAT SUCK ABOUT GETTING SHOT"

9. Powderburns don't look good on a clown suit
8. ER interns have sticky fingers
7. "Oh my god, I'm bleeding to death, Help me!!" some times perceived as just another cry for attention
6. 911 is a joke in your town
5. Hot dog buns come in packs of eight, while hot dogs come in packs of six
4. Not P.C. to go around, daring people to stick their fingers in the bullet holes
3. Somehow fails to impress junior high chicks
2. That whole "drink a glass of water, turn into a human sprinkler" thing just a myth
1. Blood gets all over your Arby's uniform

BY SCHNIPS & MAC

THE Top 9 NINE
"SHOWS THE CROCODILE HUNTER COULD SPRUCE UP"

9) *Murder She Wrote*: Angela Lansbury hot on trail of blackmailing alligator, meets luscious Aussie who unfortunately yields no assistance.
8) *Andy Griffeth*: Barney Fife gets a lesson in gumption and crocodile wrestling, from visiting khaki-clad shorts wearing deputy.
7) *Touched By An Angel*: Aussie guest star helps wayward crocodile to get back on the sacred path, and out of reptilian prostitution ring.
6) *McHale's Navy*: Komodo dragon lodged in Ernest Borgnine's rectal cavity; conveniently nearby park ranger turns tragedy into valuable nature lesson for onlooking boy scout troop.
5) *Three's Company*: Jack upstaged by exotic new neighbor, Mr. Furly furrows angry brow at scene. Four-some ensues.
4) *The A - Team*: Murdock and Face-Man track neo-colonial villain to England, where Hannibal gets a lecture on Australia, "That vile island of convicts." A mysterious, blond man lures BA Barakas onto the helicopter with provocative accent.
3) *Dukes of Hazard*: visiting distant cousin helps unfairly accused Duke Boys foil jeep drivin', horse theivin' crocodile gang.
2) *Saved By the Bell*: Screech loses eye in locker room towel fight, Zack and AC Slater replace fallen, geek - sidekick with new snake handling crony.
1) *Perfect Strangers*: Balki's manual dexterity sharpens, hooplah and tomfoolery follow as nighttime canoe trip turns silly.

Retka

Schniper

MacArthur

Best of Top Nine Week !

Look for flyers next week for my film premier and Go !

SCHNIP'S
TOP NINE
SIGNS THAT YOU ARE DATING A "PSYCHO CHICK"

24) Uses words like, "forever."
23)Constantly compares you to her father.
22) Mentions she's a vampire; asks your blood type.
21) Attended reform school grades 8-12.
20) Sends friendship e-mails daily. (Even to parents)
19) Waits for you at all your daily destinations with baked goods.
18) On first date, talks of wanting to take you back to meet her cult.
17) Works for Carl's Jr.
16) Cannot talk at a normal volume.
15) Always compares you to her ex-husband (she's still in college).
14) Wears a monocle and carries elaborate blueprints that you are never allowed to see.
13) Says, "I know how you feel" after everything you say, no matter how mundane.
12) Watches Jerry Springer in your wife-beater.
11) Listens to Ani religiously.
10) She makes supplemental income as Xanex test-patient.
9) Is an RA at CC. (Please don't kill me)
8) Stuffs your clothing and sleeps with it when your are gone.
7) Mixed tapes - one a day.
6) Has a Cure poster over her bed.
5) Names her car. (I'm not talkin' Shwagwagon or Fumigator, I'm talkin' Rose, Carla, Chloe,Roxeanne, etc.)
4) Favorite movies are *My Best Friend's Wedding, Fatal Attraction*, and *Ernest Goes To Camp*.
3) Stuffed animals. Lots of them.
2) Writes angry responses back to this column.
1) She wants to live out the American dream, in Canada.

RETKA'S
TOP NINE
"WAYS TO DESTROY A CHILD"

9. Habitually call them by a name other than their own
8. Constantly poke fun at a fictitious physical anomaly; i.e., the "invisible sixth finger" scam
7. When the child makes good grades, accuse them of cheating
6. Make him/her eat *under* rather than *at* the dinner table
5. For his/her birthday, get a large box and put a boa constrictor in it, wrap the gift, and when the child opens the box, say, "Oh no, it ate your kitten!"
4. Two words: lead paint
3. When a child brings home a friend and speaks of him/her later, say "What friend? There was no one here."
2. Moon boots year-round
1. Pretend the child is dead, talk at length about how much you miss him/her

FICTION

Dank Organic Veggie Burritos

SPENCER WALKER
staff writer

A red Chevy pickup revs its engine while remaining at a standstill. The truck waits in a long line of cars in the Deer Creek National Forest. The line consists of economy cars, mini-vans and S.U.V's bearing the symbol that unite them. The driver of the pick up is not amused by the invasion of his territory. The word Phish means nothing to Bob McCoy.

Bob is on his weekly retreat into the woods. Every Sunday he takes off for the woods with his Winchester and his thoughts. His plan is to take home a buck for some jerky this winter. Waiting in the line only irritates his anxious lust for blood. "God damn fucking long hairs!" he says, taking a sip of his Dr. Pepper.

Two young girls with dread locks sandwich a little girl that holds both of their hands. The blonde on the left yells to no one in particular, "Who's got our extras?"

Bob looks over, grunts and turns the factory stereo up. Dwight Yokum croons louder. He watches the brunettes derriere past lasciviously. Two more Dwight songs later and he is past the exodus. "That's the last time I come to this park during summer. Why did they have to build that damn amphitheater anyway?"

The Chevy speeds up, kicking up a cloud of dust into the eyes of the parking attendant in the yellow jacket. Bob guns the truck until he reaches his "Sweet spot." He turns off the main road onto a small, barely noticeable dirt road. The pines tower over the pick-up like giants. The dense foliage swallows the red truck, Bob is happy to be out of world and into his sanctuary. The truck stops underneath a tree with the initials 'R.B.M.' scratched into its side. Bob's initials, Bob's tree.

"The squirrel is well aware of the pleasures of Quaker Oats Honey Granola Bars."

Bob slides on his orange vest and takes a handful of bullets that he slides into the front vest pocket. The Winchester is loaded, chaw is packed and he is off. Bob keeps a good pace as he trudges away from the outside world. Violent thoughts about his second ex-wife subside. Bob is out to have a good time come rain or shine. Images of his father run through his head. Bob Senior smiles down from heaven at his son who carries on the family tradition.

A log off in the distance beckons Bob to sit for a while. The Winchester is laid flat and a granola bar is removed from his pocket. Munch, munch, mmm, mmm. Bob closes his eyes while the artificial honey flavoring plays on his tongue. "God bless Quaker Oats."

Bob is not the only one to notice the enticing granola bar. A squirrel in the tree above sniffs below. It is well aware of the pleasures of Quaker Oats Honey Granola Bars; this squirrel is not going to deny itself this pleasure. It scrambles quickly down the tree, up Bob's leg and fastens itself on to the granola bar. A game of tug of war insues. He tries to smack the squirrel and gets bitten in the process. "You fucking little insect!" Bob yells, throwing the granola and the squirrel out into the distance. He grabs his throbbing hand and winces. He swipes up his Winchester and continues on his way, cursing to himself.

The parking Lot of the amphitheater is in full swing. The lot resembles a Bedouin settlement. Cries for all kinds of goods and services can be heard. A patchwork clad couple with Phish Tour t-shirts hold hands, skipping. The girl with the slender figure and over-sized jeans yells, "Who wants to meet my friend Molly?" Her boyfriend responds, "If anyone's thirsty I got some liquid refreshments!" The couple giggle and skip onward.

Rows and rows of campers and vans have small shade tents set up with patchwork pants and braided hemp necklaces to sell. A potpourri of body odor, pot smoke and patchouli waft through the air. The loudest voice in the lot yells proudly, "Dank organic veggie burritos! Who wants the best veggie burritos on tour?"

The source of the cry is Tony, a twenty year-old kid with a Phish Tour '98 shirt that is tattered and stained. His hair is in the beginning stages of dreading, and resembles a pigeon nest. His face has patches of facial hair, making him look younger than his age. A shrewd business man, he takes three dollars for each burrito and five dollars for two. He peddles the tin foil packages out of his '99 Nissan Pathfinder. He says "Thanks bro" to his customers, regardless of gender.

A smiling face out of the hungry crowd catches the businessman's attention. A slightly older and rounder girl in a long flowered skirt runs through the crowd to embrace the burrito man. The two hug for a moment. "Tony, I haven't seen you since St. Louis!"

"I know Shari. I had to skip St. Louis and Columbus to go see my parents."

Shari looks at Tony sympathetically. "I totally know how that goes~man. When I called home last month my parents threatened to stop paying my tuition if I don't leave tour."

Tony shrugs his shoulders. "Yeah, parents don't really understand what it's all about."

"Totally."

'That's why I'm selling burritos so that I can keep on touring. My Dad refused to wire me any more money, the selfish prick.".

Shari takes Tony into another embrace and runs her hand through his forming locks. "Ooh, Tony, your dreadies are coming full on."

Tony reaches his hand back and smiles. "Listen Shari, I want you to start calling me Soul now. That's my new tour name I've decided. After the Philadelphia show, when Trey and Paige gilded that most golden 'Makasupa' encore, I had a vision. It's part of my peaceful Tibetan, Zen Hindu thing"

"Listen Shari. I want you start calling me 'Soul' now."

"Whoah, Soul's totally a phat name for you. I like it. Do you have your ticket for tonight?"

"Who do you think you're talking to? Soul never misses Deer Creek." dee-dee-dee...doo-doo-doo-doo-dee-dee-dee! Soul reaches into his pocket and pulls out his cell phone. "Can you excuse me Shari?"

Bob's eyes are swollen and red. Foamy drool runs down his mouth. The Winchester is missing as is his right boot and sock. He breaths heavily as he sniffs at the air. The bite on his right hand has swollen to twice the size of his left. The man in the orange vest moves forward without reason.

The hunter moves swiftly towards the smell of food cooking in the distance. Nothing will stand in the way of his goal. Bob reaches the a clearing in the woods where the parking lot begins. A throng of concert goers who share a pipe in the woods scatter when they see Bob approach. "Heads up guys, here comes a Narc!"

The figure in orange bowls on forward. The exposed right foot steps on the glass pipe that is still smoking. The crowds of people glancing at the trading goods clear a path for the deranged man. A pretty girl with short hair nods her head back and forth to the music coming from her Walkman. She fails to notice the uproar going on around her. She shreiks when she realizes a balding man in an orange vest licking her exposed right knee.

Bob is shaken loose and continues on his quest. Out in the distance Soul's cry for "dank organic veggie burritos" is distinct. The burritos are what Bob wants, nothing less. He tears through the crowd, splitting the line up to the edge Pathfinder's tailgate.

"Hey man, wait your turn bro, says a tall hippie with a Grizzly Adams beard. Bob ignores him and continues to force his way to the front of the line.

Soul is surprised when he is confronted by the hungry, rabid man. "You want a burrito man?" Soul says, holding up a tinfoil wrapped treat. Bob grabs the package and sniffs it with interest. With a foamy grin, Bob begins to gnaw on the burrito without peeling the foil. Soul and his customers look on in confusion. Bob looks up with a mouth full of rice, beans and foil and reaches for another burrito. Soul stares on blankly.

Bob starts to make his getaway when Soul grabs him firmly by the shoulder. "Hey man, you owe me five bucks!" The crazed hunter looks beyond Soul to a balloon dangling in the air. "You need to pay me bro. Like I gotta keep traveling and I need the money to do that. You see this," Soul reaches into his pocket and removes his concert ticket, "buying these is the most important thing for me right now. How am I supposed to-" Soul stands for a moment in shock, his hand empty. "That crazy fucker just stole my ticket. Get him!"

Bob runs away from the crowd quickly, the precious ticket in his mouth. Soul and Shari run after him. For a moment it seems that Bob successfully abscond, but the tall hippie with the beard dives and grabs Bob's feet out from under him. Both men tumble, Bob is caught in a choke hold. Soul catches up and removes the half chewed ticket out of Bob's mouth. Soul takes a few steps back and kicks Bob in the ribs. Chunks of burrito and foil spill onto the ground. Immediately a crowd surround them and a melee ensues.

"Kick his ass Soul!"

"Show that crazy fool what happens when you mess with some ones ticket."

"Yeah, give him a miracle bro."

The excitement of the crowd dies down and the circle breaks up. The blood thirst subsides and people return to their shopping. Shari and Soul walk away with their arms in arm towards the Nissan. "Sweet work Soul. You know they're going on in an hour?"

"I better shut down shop soon. Let's find Sally so we can get some liquid refreshments. Trey's definitely gonna be my guru tonight."

Bob lays on the ground, broken and comatose. Bloddy foam billows out the side of his mouth onto the burrito-covered ground.

Shari lights a cigarette and exhales. "Totally."

7 ways to look cool at CC

PHOTOS BY CHRIS ENZALDO/*THE CATALYST*

Intramural hockey is off to a firey start on the ice

"B" League

	Wins	Losses	Forfeits	Ties	Points
The Custodians	0	3	0	0	0
The Dirty South	1	1	0	0	2
Shocker	1	0	0	0	2
The Commitments	2	0	0	0	4
Selective Pressure	1	1	0	0	2

"C" League

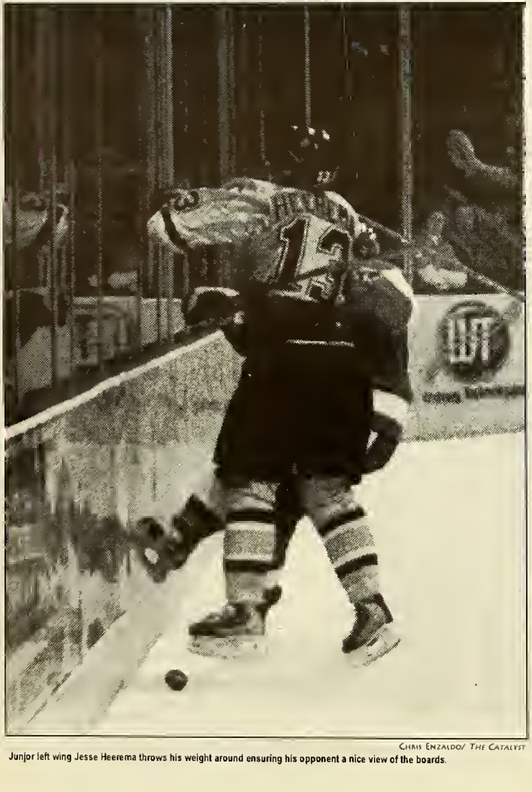
	Wins	Losses	Forfeits	Ties	Points
Chief Wiggum's	0	0	0	0	0
HyDerbole	0	1	0	1	1
Kappa Sigma	0	0	0	-1	1
The Hospidors	1	1	0	0	2
Moonraker	1	1	1	0	2
High Life	2	0	0	0	4
CB3 1	0	0	0	2	0

"Rec" League GOLD Division

	Wins	Losses	Forfeit	Ties	Points
Sexual Chocolate	2	1	0	0	4
Pele's Convalescence	0	2	0	0	0
Green Bowl Packers	0	2	0	0	0
The Poserz	0	1	0	0	0
Fighting Yaks	2	0	0	0	4

"Rec" League BLACK Division

	Wins	Losses	Forfeits	Ties	Points
Old Lady Beaters	1	0	0	0	2
Puck-U	0	1	0	0	0
Badmen	1	0	0	0	2
Fry Bread Power	0	0	1	0	-2
Red Hot Saucy Love	0	1	0	0	0
Stupid Shannons	1	0	0	0	2



Chris Enzaldo/ *The Catalyst*

Junior left wing Jesse Heerema throws his weight around ensuring his opponent a nice view of the boards.

Hockey takes two wins without three regulars

Kelley Clark

sports editor

Last weekend was supposed to be a couple of nice easy games for the Tigers but when the team is missing several key players and the rest of the lineup is struggling with injuries and exhaustion, anything can turn into a game.

CC was still a tough team even against the odds. Air Force showed up to play the first period surprisingly well. The Tigers are sitting on top of the 49-6-2 game rivalry with Air Force. CC is undefeated in the last 23 straight games against AFA. The last loss was in 1985 with a score of 5-6 in overtime.

After the first period it was all over for the Falcons. Each of the four goals came from different players Friday night and head coach Scott Owens can not complain about Colin Zulianello's goaltending.

Alex Kim had the game winner in the third period, and also tallied two assists on the evening, bringing his points for the season to 14, four of those from goals.

Joe Cullen scored in the third period and contributed an assist to his six points so far this season, four from assists and two from goals.

Senior right wing Justin Morrison put in a point Friday night, his eighth this season. And junior left wing Jesse Heerema put in his second goal of the season.

Senior goal keeper Colin Zulianello stopped 15 of the Falcon's 16 shots. Zulianello is now 3-2-1 on the season.

Probably the highlight of Friday's game was when Noah Clarke got cross checked into the boards and proceeded to bleed all over the ice and inside the face mask of his helmet.

Clarke returned to the game later that period with four stitches above his temple.

Saturday night against Bemiji State was all about freshman Peter Sejna. Sejna scored a goal in the first period to put CC ahead 1-0.

Next to score was Bemiji State. The game was tied for the better part of the game after Bemiji's first goal and it wasn't until the middle of the third period that the Tiger's could slip in another and bring the score to 2-1.

When CC did make its move it was made by Peter Sejna, and with a salute to the crowd he gave the Tigers the 2-1 lead they would keep for the win.

Sejna has been named Rookie of the Week three times this season. His game winning goal last weekend was his first game winner this season.

Sejna is not new to the score board however. He has 11 goals this season and 10 assists, making him the leading scorer and leader in assists for the Tigers.

Peter has a flair for Saturday night games. Seventeen of his 21 points have come from Saturday night games. He has now recorded seven multiple-point games this season.

CC is eagerly awaiting the return of Senior defender Paul Manning, who has been out with a knee injury but looks like he might return this weekend.

The Tigers will continue playing without junior assistant captain Mark Cullen, who is out with a compression fracture on one of his vertabra. And Tom Preissing is still on a day-to-day basis with a separated shoulder.

This weekend brings the Tigers back to WCHA play for a series at home against North Dakota. Friday's game is at 7:35 and face off for Saturday is 7:05.

Chris Enzaldo/ *The Catalyst*

Freshman Peter Sejna takes the face off during his whirlwind Saturday night against Bemiji State

He shoots, he scores! The Tigers played with force and determination on Wednesday night, despite their 80-67 loss to UCCS. Watch them make up for it tonight against Albion College at 7pm in Reid Gymnasium. PHOTOS BY CHRIS ENZALDO/ THE CATALYST

Both basketball teams need some CC support

BETTY WESLIAN

staff writer

Come watch the men's and women's basketball teams this weekend

The women play at home in the CC challenge vs. Westminster College, 2pm on Saturday and then against University of California-Santa Cruz, 2pm this Sunday.

They are going to bring a 1-5 record into the games after playing UCCS on Wednesday and having a tough loss.

The men's team is also setting up to play this weekend. Today they play at home against Albion College, at 7pm.

CC's men's team had a rough game on Wednesday also. Despite the great leadership of freshman forward Tommy Moore and sophomore transfer Anthony Farmer they have had a hard time getting the wind.

They will be bringing a 0-8 loss into this weekends games and then going on the road next weekend so come out and give both teams some support.

Good luck Tigers!

Tiger's lacross team starts training with interim coach

DAVE MOROSS

Sports Information

Steven Devlin, assistant coach of the Colorado College men's lacrosse team the last two seasons, has been named the NCAA Division III program's interim head coach, effective through May 31, 2001.

Devlin takes over for Kyle Hannan, who resigned recently to accept the head coaching position at Goucher College in Baltimore, Md.

As Hannan's top assistant during the 1999 and 2000 seasons, he served as CC's defensive coordinator and goalies coach.

"Steve has played an integral part, working along with Kyle Hannan, in bringing our men's lacrosse program to its current successful level," said Julie Soriero, interim director athletics. "The qualities he brings to the program will enable this transition to go very smoothly and allow the team to continue competing at its highest level."

The Tigers finished 8-8 last spring, when five of their losses come by a total of seven goals.

Prior to joining the Colorado College staff, Devlin spent two years as defensive coordinator at Randolph-Macon College in Ashland, Va.

The Chappaqua, N.Y., native was an outstanding goalkeeper at Wittenberg University, earning All-conference honors twice. He also was named team MVP in both his junior and senior seasons.

The lacross team starts off their season with an exhibition game against Team Warrior on Saturday February 12 at 1pm. There first regular season game is against University of Denver in Denver on Sunday, February 20 also at 1pm.

Swimmers shine ahead of schedule at CC Classic

DAVE MOROSS

Sports Information

The Tigers had a strong meet at home last weekend. Both the men's and women's teams proved to have worked hard in the off season and are ready to pull some big scores during the season.

Both teams were working well individually which led the team to have some good points on the board, against schools that were bigger and higher standing, nationally, than the Tiger's.

Led by senior Howie Silleck (Littleton, CO), sophomores Emily Adrion (Amherst, MA) and Brian Edstrom (Eau Claire, WI) and freshman Derek Dalton (Aurora, CO), the Colorado College swimming and diving team turned in several peak performances against Division I and Division II competitions in last weekend's third annual CC Classic.

The team has some younger swimmers that are stepping up to fill leadership roles in the pool, and have become important in the overall mentality for CC.

The senior Silleck however, took his opportunity and experience and used them to scored maximum points for the "Big Cats" in the men's 50- and 100-yard freestyle, winning those events with respective clockings of 21.55 and 48.12 seconds.

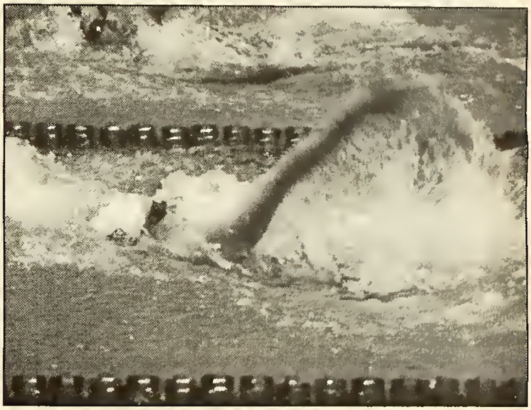
Edstrom took third in the 50 free (22.23 and third in the 100 butterfly (53.54). Dalton rounded out the Tiger's "Brute Squad" by claiming fourth in the 400 individual medley (4:34.33), fifth in the 1,650 freestyle (18:47.61 seventh in the 500 free (5:17.17), and eighth behind Edstrom and Silleck in the 200 butterfly (2:40.52).

Adrion paced the women's effort with a fifth-place finish in the 1,650 freestyle (19:59.36), and made major break through's in several other events as the Tigers were very impressive for this point in the season.

"We're way ahead of last year," head coach Brian Pearson said after the meet. "Some of our time already are the same or faster than they were at the Liberal Arts Championships last year, so I'd say we're about six to eight weeks ahead of where we were last season."

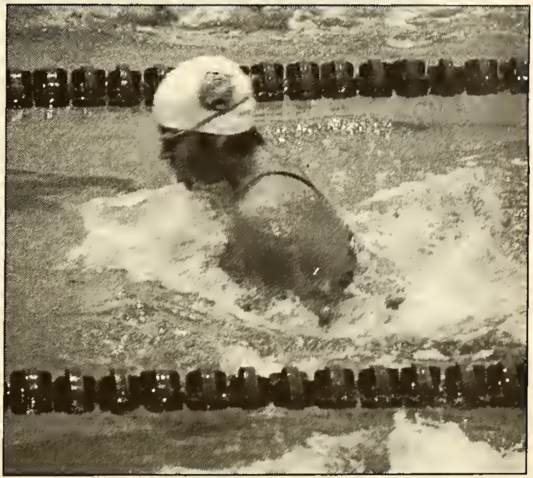
Adrion's supporting cast in the women's competition included freshman Larissa Hinaman (Rangely, CO), who swam a 5:28.25 in the 400 IM as well as a personal best 2:43.44 in the 200 butterfly.

The Tigers upcoming events include an away meet at Metro State College of Denver, 6pm today, Friday the eighth, and a home competition against University of Colorado, at 10am tomorrow, Saturday the ninth.



SCOTT REIS/ THE CATALYST

Poised to make her move, one of the Tigers checks out her competition while swimming backstroke.



SCOTT REIS/ THE CATALYST

The Tigers slid through the water already feeling faster and more talented than last year at the end of the season.

Personals

Noah,
I had a great time the other night, but I really think you should get that checked out.

So its off to the races this weekend. Good luck, and know that your cronies will be there to cheer you on...see you Saturday.

"I never promised you a rose garden. I just wanted to have some fun until I am thirty. No more of that falling in love bullshit." Amen, sister! When you find Mr. Wrong, be sure to let me know, and I'll hope he has a brother.

Thanks for the girl talk this week, sweetheart, it's been fun. And off to the cowboy bar on Sunday.

Mustn't...turn...into...jackass. I think I have it under control...

Adopting this practice of "early to bed" is rather new to me, and ok some days. But not always...

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- **WANTED:** Lingerie models. Must be 18 years of age - $75 to $100 per hour. Must apply in person. Call 684-9038 or 684-7930

CC Calendar of events for December 8-14

Friday
- 7 - 8:30 pm: Senior project by Megan Milner, "24 Five", Taylor Theatre
- 7:30 - 9:30 pm: Chamber Chorus Winter Concert, Pakard Hall
- 9 - 7:30 pm: Senior project by Megan Milner, "24 Five", Taylor Theatre
- 10 pm - 1 am: Rainbow Jam, Rastall

Saturday
- 7 pm - 12 am: Martin Sexton, folk guitarist, Packard Hall
- 7 - 8:30 pm: Senior project by Megan Milner, "24 Five", Taylor Theatre
- 9 - 10:30 pm: Senior project by Megan Milner, "24 Five", Taylor Theatre

Sunday
- 3 - 4:30 pm: A concert of Balinese music and dance, Packard Hall
- 6 - 7:30 pm: Festival of Lessons and Carols, Shove Chapel

Monday
- 7:30 - 9:30 pm: ORC slide show, W.E.S. Room

Tuesday
- 7:30 - 9:30 pm: Chamber Orchestra Concert, Packard Hall

Wednesday
- 12:15 - 1 pm: Music at Midday, Packard Hall
- 7:30 - 10 pm: Celebration of Euchee Culture, Packard Hall
- 7:30 - 9:30 pm: "Black Comedy," a play, Taylor Theatre

Thursday
- 1:30 - 3:30 pm: Lecture by Ronit Lentin, Gates Common Room
- 7:30 - 9:30 pm: Contemporary Composer, Bob Ostertag, Packard Hall
- 7:30 - 9:30 pm: Lecture by Elisabeth Kim, Gaylord Hall
- 7:30 - 9:30 pm: "Black Comedy," a play, Taylor Theatre
- 8 - 10:30 pm: Performance, "Stop Kiss," Armstrong Theatre

CHECK OUT THE EVENTS DURING THE EQUAL CONFERENCE THIS COMING WEEK, TUESDAY THROUGH FRIDAY. DETAILS APPEAR IN THE NEWS SECTION ON PAGE 4

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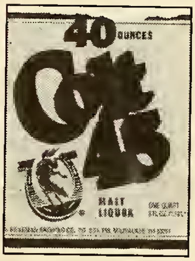
The Student Newspaper of Colorado College
Volume 45 Issue 11 www.CatalystNewspaper.com Friday, December 15, 2000

INSIDE

NEWS

P. 4

The SCENE

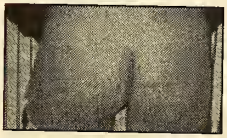


P. 8

OPINIONS

P. 10

OPINIONS



P. 12

Sports

P. 14

RISE protest raises issues on campus

Teague Cohen

staff writer

Sweatshops, for-profit prisons, sub-standard working conditions, and unlivable wages – A few of many allegations made by students at the RISE sponsored Community Speak-Out and Potluck on Tuesday, December 12.

RISE invited students and community members to eat breakfast, lunch and dinner in the Worner Center, drawing attention to issues involving Sodexo-Marriott and worker's rights at CC. "The purpose for this, The Community Speak-Out and Potluck, is about awareness building, it's about establishing a dialogue," explained RISE member Mathilda DeDios, adding, "We're really trying to make very clear the connection between prisons and education and who funds private prisons, which is Sodexo Marriott. We want them to stop investing in private prisons, or we want CC to divert from Marriott."

The issue of Sodexo-Marriott's connection with the private prison industry has suffered much controversy this year, with protests, petitions, and prior coverage in both *The Catalyst* and *The Cipher*, emphasizing student distaste for these practices.

"What we're asking is that CC apply pressure to Marriott to secure workers rights," stressed DeDios. Many students also noted Professor Mike Siddeway of the Math Department's efforts, dating back to 1994, looking to secure workers rights for CC Sodexo-Marriott workers. Allegedly Siddeway brought in a union organizer and the business office begged him to send the organizer away.

Vanessa Floyd, another member of RISE, noted in her speech that the longest working employee of Marriott has worked here for 14 years and makes $8.31 and hour. DeDios later noted that a living wage is considered $10.00 an hour in Colorado Springs. "One of the definitions of a sweatshop is not getting a living wage, Marriott employees are not getting a living wage. Our campus is a sweatshop, that's appalling to me," announced DeDios. An open mike was available for gatherers to speak on issues or give personal accounts.

Another speaker, Professor Pancho McFarland of the Southwest Studies department representing Colorado Spring's Wayside Academy, stressed that "Education is failing most of our youth, if you don't take these kinds of jobs (like Marriott's) their aren't a lot of options for you." Most of the food was funded by the student finance committee, contributing $800, and the Epimethian Press, giving $50, as well as donated food from the Tao Cafè. Other food was purchased from Little Bankock, Brueger's Bagels, Sam's Club and Papa Johns. Notes DeDios "we realize that the major corporations are probably messed up too, but it's very difficult to get this much food."

Chris Enzaldo/The Catalyst

Students line up to grab some of the food provided by RISE in Worner Center on Tuesday. Those involved hoped to raise awareness in the student body and seek to initiate some sort of dialogue between all the parties involved.

Many students were drawn to the gathering in pursuit of free food, of 32 students polled, seven said they came for the free food. "I'm hungry. I heard this was the place to get food," said student Gabe Varney. Eight came to support the cause, while six said they came for the both the cause and food. Says Freshman Walter Dungunya, " I don't agree with how Rastall supports prisons, one day the students will show the school exactly what we think about it." Of the remaining 11, their responses ranged from "something different" to "to see what all the fuss is about."

"We would of a had a lot more food, it's difficult because we want people to donate but that's hard to rely on," says DeDios in retrospect. "I definitely think it's a success because there are a lot of people here who are willing to participate in something the students provide." Notes McFarland, "When people come out and dialogue with people, it's always a success."

Rick Starkey, a part-time worker in the theater department, was also in attendance, explaining how "I got told about it yesterday and thought I'd come and check it out. I wasn't aware that Marriott had anything to do with the college, it is kind of alarming that they're hooked into it so hard." Starkey was hired part-time to help with construction for the mainstage play Stop Kiss, stating that he may come back in the spring. Of the RISE sponsored event, "It needs to be addressed. I'll give it the support I can, but it's hard to say, I've got a lot of things pulling on me."

Another attendee, Ramone Parish, a '00 CC grad says, "I came on the invitation of a friend, I used to work with Marriott. There's this whole group of people who support us and we never really know how they're living how our actions affect them." Earlier that day, DeDios had alleged that if there's a lot of food wasted in Rastall, than that could come out of the workers salaries and bonuses.

Marriott support staff sees problems with communication

Rebecca Haimowitz

staff writer

Sometimes the CC bubble is punctured from the inside, other times the real world decides to make an indent of its own. Then there is RISE's protest of Sodexho Marriott Services (SMS), and both sides seem to be making the hole in the bubble a little bigger.

Marriott and Private Prisons

Earlier in the year RISE brought to the student body's attention that Sodexho Marriottís parent company Sodexho Alliance (SA) invests in for-profit prisons. According to Marriottís response "SMS has no control over the investments and business dealings of any of our shareholders, including SA." According to Terry O'Leary, Marriott's regional director of human resources, Pierre Bellon who owns a majority of SA, which is publicly traded in France, also owns 48% of SMS, which is publicly traded in the U.S. Although a boycott of Marriott could indirectly affect Bellon's profit it has yet to do so and O'Leary said, "(SMS stock) is at a near record high."

The Prison Moratorium Project, who is leading the fight across campuses nationwide, disagrees with the influence

THE CATALYST

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Letters Policy

The Catalyst encourages letters from students, faculty, and community members expressing their views on issues related to CC. Letters or disks should be dropped off in the Cutler office or mailed (Due Wednesday at 7 pm) to:

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Colorado Springs, CO 80946
or e-mail to
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Marriot employee to the folks from RISE: find real solutions to the problems at hand

Dear Editor,

Like the rest of the CC student body, last Tuesday, I was bombarded with signs that were put up, well, pretty much everywhere telling me to boycott Marriott for one day because they treated their workers badly and did not give them the appropriate amount of wages and benefits. However, as an employee of Sodexho-Marriott, I was stuck with one question, "What are they talking about?" Just to be sure I hadn't missed anything, I asked my fellow employees if they knew anything about this. They were as clueless as I was. I thought it strange that the employees of a company RISE was claiming to represent had no idea who they were and what they were doing. Curiosity got the best of me and I picked up "Fair Wages and Ethical Business: A Report on Sodexho Marriott at Colorado College." After I finished reading (and laughing at) this "report," I decided to write this letter to help clear up some of the confusion that members of this group are so obviously suffering from.

I found the sections on "Wages and Benefits" and "Square Feet and Contract Negotiations" especially interesting. I began wondering just how out of line was Marriott Custodial to expect its employees to clean such a large area of square feet and not to offer any decent benefits. I decided to call my father who has worked as a janitor at Regis University to gain some perspective. He told me that at times, he would have to clean whole buildings himself, and at others, two people would be in charge of cleaning four dorms. When I asked him what benefits he had received as a janitor, he just laughed and said, "I knew I had work." Obviously, the expectations of Marriott Custodial aren't that completely out of line compared to other custodial staff at universities in Colorado.

I also found the arguments about Marriott not guaranteeing wages or providing a "living wage" intriguing, but they were also missing a lot of information. First of all, if you do not work for a company with a union, raises are not guaranteed, and surprise surprise, there are many non-union companies in Colorado, and throughout the United States, that also have the same policies. In addition, while the lack of health insurance is unfortunate, there are also numerous other companies who also demonstrate this same problem. That is why there are currently 40 million working Americans with no health care. So, to all you out there that are appalled by this, congratulations, you've seen a glimpse of the real world. If it upsets you or makes you mad, good, then do something productive about it. Lobby the Colorado state legislature to expand the CHP (child health care policy). If you participated in this, you would not only be helping the employees of Sodexho, you would be helping people all across the state.

The next point, that of Marriott custodial employees being classified as "housekeepers" instead of "janitors" is not the fault of Marriott. What Marriott is doing is completely legal. It is true that employees of Marriott custodial do perform some of the janitorial duties, but they also perform the housekeeper duties as well. If the employees feel that this is unfair, then it is up to them to contest it. What Marriott is doing is perfectly legal, if you do not agree with this, I would again like to reiterate: this is happening at many other companies across the state, if you have a severe moral repugnance to this, go to the state legislature and help everyone, don't just restrict yourself to the CC campus. It will not really solve anything in the long run.

While the situation of temporary employees does seem to be a problem, this again falls under the category of a problem the actual employees need to address. This brings me to my next point, while it certainly seems as though you all really care about this cause, I do need to point out that you are missing a crucial element: the employees. Whenever I passed the area RISE was occupying at Worner, I never once saw an employee. Now, I did hear part of a speech about the employees being scared of speaking out (again, I did only hear part of it, I may not be 100% accurate as to the content) however, if you are not an employee of Sodexho Marriott, it is not your place to contest the working conditions. If the employees had started a strike, you would be completely in the right to support them, however, this does not work the other way around. To put it another way, if the NAACP appointed a white person as its president, or if NOW put a man in charge, these groups would lose all credibility. It is perfectly fine for white people and men to support these groups, but it is not their place to lead them.

My final point addresses the issue that Marriott Custodial employees do not embrace the CC community and how at least one employee has, "feelings of inferiority," because most CC students do not say hello to them. This sentence itself demonstrates why Marriott Custodial employees do not embrace the community. Are the students here so full of themselves to think that because students do not regularly say hi to them, the employees have feelings of inferiority? I would hope not. Personally, I do say hello to all CC staff I meet; however, I have noticed that this is not true of everyone. The fact that Marriott employees do not feel like they are part of the CC community is not in the least a reflection on Marriott Custodial. It is a reflection on the CC community.

Many times while getting dinner immediately after work (while I am still in my uniform) I am treated and looked at differently by the other students here than when I get my meals dressed in my normal clothes. This is not because of Marriott; it is because the students assume I am simply a worker at Rastall. The difference between the treatment by the student body towards the people employed by CC and by Marriott is not the employer, it is the job. If CC employed dining hall employees and custodians, they would be treated the same by the students. Before blaming Marriott, look at the people around you, look at yourselves.

As for the solutions presented by RISE, they do not guarantee that any of the "problems" will be solved. First of all, it Marriott is forced to leave CC, the employees will not stay at CC. They work for Sodexho Marriott, they will simply work for another place run by Marriott. Absolutely nothing will be solved for the current employees. The other options, are either not feasible and/or would almost certainly cause a raise in tuition, or else CC itself would not be able to give the same benefits and pay to so many additional employees.

If the current conditions of employees at Marriott upsets you, and if you think it is unfair, good. It is unfair and it should make you mad. However, this is a problem for many people all across the country. I myself have experienced bad working conditions, even worse than those described in the "study" done by RISE. Getting Marriott off of the CC campus will not truly solve any problems. If you really want to work for workers rights issues such as raising in the minimum wage (defined as living wage by the government), expanding health care, or any other worker's rights issue, contact the Colorado Democrats, the NAACP, Catholic Charities, and the League of Women Voters. These are just a few organizations that are working for real solutions to the problems you are addressing and I'm sure they would be happy to work with a group from CC to find real solutions to these issues.

Stephanie Shannon

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Marriott workers seek better wages, benefits

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1

SMS has over SA. Furthermore, SA is reported to soon drop their investment in for-profit prisons.

Marriott's Treatment of Workers

Now RISE has gone a step further arguing that SMS, who provides food service and housekeeping for CC, should be kicked off campus. Not only is SMS connected to for-profit prisons, but their housekeeping staff is underpaid and receive little or no benefits. "Basically we see a boycott/speak out as one small part of the larger campaign to educate people and to let Marriott know we're educated about the violation of worker's rights and to ultimately support organizers and get them living wages." said Vanessa Floyd one of the RISE organizers.

RISE also wrote a report detailing the alleged abuses of custodial/housekeeping staff. Among their complaints are low pay, low job security, unrealistic standards, and poor medical benefits.

Pay

"Currently, Marriott's wages and benefits for custodial jobs at Colorado College compare with those of lower rate hotels, and are significantly below those of other academic institutions including University of Colorado (at) Colorado Springs and District 11 schools," states the report.

"CC cannot afford for any of our employees to be the highest paying in the market," asserts Business Manager Dave Lord. "We cannot benchmark ourselves because in truth we're competing with the whole local job market, and the other side of it is to keep tuition reasonable and to look at financial aid. Well over half of your tuition goes to pay for the people who make CC happen."

The latest statistics from the Colorado Department of Labor list the mean hourly wage for janitors and cleaners in Colorado Springs at $7.72 per hour and the median as $7.39 per hour in 1998-1999. Marriott's housekeepers currently start at $6.90 per hour and go up to $7.17 after working 60 days.

"Each year new data comes out, so we are just now beginning to look at all of the jobs at CC, and all of the adjustments we need to make (to wages)," said Lord.

Janitors v. Housekeepers

An additional issue with pay is how to classify the employees who clean CC. RISE argues that, "Marriott has defined its custodial staff as housekeepers rather than janitors to justify paying lower wages." Not so, according to O'Leary, "That's a matter of semantics. They're paid virtually the same. We don't employ janitors anywhere."

Communication

A major issue for housekeepers is the lack of communication. One housekeeper said, "They're not listening to us. The previous boss was severely unfair and no one explained to us what could be done."

Both CC and Marriott believe that there is not a communication problem. "There is constant communication' (and) clear cut steps for grievances," said Lord. O'Leary outlined what he terms as respect and fair treatment standards: "All employees' can speak with their boss, their boss' boss or call (Marriott's) 1-800 number anonymously. Furthermore, Lord said employees can go outside of Marriott and speak with him if their manager is not responding to their concerns.

While these steps are all well and good they only work if employees know they exist. Housekeepers told the Catalyst that these grievance steps had never been explained to them or given to them in an employee manual. Until Thursday these housekeepers didn't even know they had the right to speak with Lord. "Another employee told us about David Lord. We'd really like to speak with him."

Two Views

Overall, the housekeepers were dissatisfied with both CC and Marriott. "I can honestly say that weíre very poorly paid. There are times we have to (clean) our building and another too. It's pretty unfair," said one housekeeper. Lord pointed out that there are plenty of hospitality jobs in Colorado Springs, but housekeepers cited location to buses and hours while school is in session as the reason they remain at CC.

Administration has a different view. "If the corporation is not able to attract good employees and treat employees well they wonít provide a good service," said Lord. Lord also applied affirmatively when asked if Marriott was providing a "good service."

Options

CC has many options to correct these deficiencies. To begin with Lord is meeting President Dick Storey and Vice President of Business and Finance Tom Nycum. "I would assume one of the things we'll offer in block five is to meet with students," said Lord. Also, "Mr. Morales is trying to take steps to improve housekeeping services."

Another option is for the workers themselves to unionize and demand better pay and benefits. Unionization has been discouraged by the administration in the past said an unnamed source. If pay and or benefits were to be raised other parts of the campus could suffer or tuition raised.

RISE has made the suggestion that CC kick Sodexho Marriott off campus. If this were to happen then CC could go with one of four other major food service providers in the U.S. or go to in-house food service like Occidental College. However this is unlikely to happen as Lord thought that Marriott has the both the expertise and contacts to better run food service and housekeeping than CC. Thus "allowing internal people like myself to focus on the students."

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RULES

1) The four top stories will be sent on to the ACM Nick Adams Short Story contest, which awards only one prize of $1,000.

2) Any Colorado College undergraduate may participate. Only three stories may be submitted by any one student. Stories may be no longer than 10,000 words.

THE 2000/2001 EVELYN BRIDGES
Poetry Contest

$700 in Prizes
(1st Prize $300; 2nd Prize $250;
3rd Prize $150)

RULES

1) Poems may be of any form, variation (including free verse), genre (lyric, dramatic, narrative, etc.), and topic. Poems must be written in English, though words and phrases from other languages may be used.

2) You may submit one to ten poems, as long as the total number of lines does not exceed 500. The awards will be made on the basis of the quality of all the poetry which each person submits.

3) Stories/poems should be typed or word-processed and placed in a 9 x 12 manila envelope with a pseudonym written on the outside and on the title page of each story. Please also include an approximate word-count. A smaller envelope should be included inside the larger one, with the same pseudonym on the outside and a slip of paper inside with the writer's real name, Worner Box number, and phone number.

4) Please number the pages, use print dark enough to be legible, check spelling and punctuation. And put 1 1/2" margin at left and 1" margin at right, top and bottom.

5) **The deadline for submitting stories/poems is Wednesday, February 14, at 4:00pm. Submissions should be made to the English Office, AH 245. The winners will be announced at Honors Convocation.**

6) Winning stories/poems may be printed in the *Leviathan*. Your entry in the contest implies your permission.

For more information,
contact James Yaffe, **x6498**

For more information,
see Dave Mason, **x6502**

Ophelia program focuses on the issues of modern women

MOLLY MAYFIELD
staff writer

In an effort to utilize the resources of the Residential Life staff, the staffs of Bemis, McGregor, Ticknor, and Montgomery have been dedicated to programming more inter-hall events. This year the four aforementioned halls have united for Bar-B-Qs, movies, and other recreational activities. However, the most involved initiative to incorporate the all-female dorms (Bemis, Ticknor, and Montgomery) is the Ophelia program.

Officially titled, "Ophelia: Who is She Now? Being a Woman in 2000," Ophelia is a yearlong inter-hall program intended to give women in these particular residence halls the opportunity to learn and share experiences related to womanhood today. The group meets on the third Wednesday of each block in the Bemis lounge to have directed discussions about a few of the "hot topics" in women's issues.

In block two, the staff invited Dr. Judith Reynolds to speak on "Women's Health." Dr. Reynolds has a good deal of experience working with college-age women due to her extended time with Colorado College, and she was able to provide critical information and food for thought about physical and psychological health related to body image and society in our time.

Diana Fuller, a counselor from Boettcher, was the guest speaker for block three when the group assembled to discuss "Relationships: Love, Sex, Abuse..." As a specialist in family therapy, Fuller had much to offer during this session, which focused on communication and things to do and not to do in healthy relationships.

Future session titles include "Beauty: What is Beautiful Today?" "Investing: Setting up Investments and Managing Finances in the year 2001," "Life/Career Planning: Balancing Family and Career Goals/Finding Your Own Path," "How to Change a Tire, Mechanical Solutions, Skills, and Much More." Finally, in block eight, the group will focus on "Good Grief," or, learning to understand the grieving process in order to better cope with others and ourselves in the highs and lows of life.

DeEttra Kudera, the hall director for Bemis, McGregor, Ticknor and Montgomery, was instrumental in making the Ophelia project a priority for the RAs and HRs on her staff in the female halls. The other hosts are Molly Black, Gwen Cochran, and Nancy Duran in Bemis, and Sylvia Geyi and Molly Mayfield in Ticknor and Montgomery respectively. This Residential Life Staff chose the title Ophelia based on the experience of the character of the same name in Shakespeare's *Hamlet*. Ophelia's search for independence in a male-dominated society is of great pertinence to women everywhere today. Ophelia depicts the importance of using the power one has to make a difference in one's own life.

Survey looks at students' opinions on campus design and living conditions

MATTHEW BARE

staff writer

Last block nearly 200 students completed surveys regarding campus design and living. The results of the survey reveal that students feel that they deserve more input on campus design and decisions. Many opinions expressed in the survey are contrary to recently made decisions by the CC administration.

Overall, 69% of surveyed students do not feel informed about design issues, and 79% feel that students should have a major role in campus design. Students thought that there needs to be a greater emphasis on building longevity, public art and outdoor spaces, and environmental concerns.

Students expressed affection for older, traditional buildings like Palmer Hall, as well as the historical, durable materials that these buildings are made out of, like stone. Students expressed displeasure with other more modern buildings like Tutt Library and Armstrong.

Strong opinions were expressed regarding the Western Ridge Housing, one of the most controversial campus issues. The Western Ridge Housing Project will provide apartments behind Loomis for upper classmen. When the project is scheduled for completion by fall 2001, there will be enough rooms on campus for roughly 75% of the student body. This would effectively require students to live on campus for three years.

Friction between the administration and the student body regarding the Western Ridge was clearly expressed in the survey. 90% of surveyed students felt that they should only be required to live on campus for two years or less.

67% of students feel that "the opportunity for off campus living provides real life experiences that are vital to a liberal arts education." 43% feel that the requirement to live on campus will negatively affect social interaction, and 32% of students feel that the housing is financially discriminatory.

Surveyed students thought that the areas most needed for improvement are Packard Courtyard and Cossitt Amphitheater. Other areas for improvement included the north side of Palmer Hall, the east and west side of Tutt Library, and East Campus.

When asked to suggest new areas for social gathering and activities, students recommended a community garden or greenhouse, a sculpture garden, additional outdoor classrooms, a fountain, more sports facilities, and an outdoor cafe.

This survey is being conducted in the midst of numerous changes planned for the Colorado College campus. As mentioned before, the Western Ridge apartments are scheduled for completion by the 2001 fall semester. The Western Ridge project will include 5-10 separate apartment buildings and an outdoor cafe.

Also planned for the campus are a new science building in the place of the East Quad House, and a new arts building on the southeast corner of Cascade and Cache La Poudre.

The new Tutt Science building is relatively small and will house environmental science, geology, and psychology. It is scheduled for completion within the next few years. The other quad houses will be removed in order to create a playing field/open space behind Palmer. The Cornerstone Arts Building will house the performing arts and is not scheduled for completion for several more years.

Other campus plans include a garden design for the Packard Courtyard, a new, unified, lighting system, and a new playing field at East Campus. More student surveys, forums, and meetings regarding campus design are planned for the future.

Results of student survey

Number of Students polled: 198
1st year students: 49
2nd year students: 36
3rd year students: 61
4th year students: 52

%Female: 55
%Male: 42
%Unknown: 3

%On Campus: 62
%Off Campus: 23
%Unknown: 15

General Design Concerns:
69% of students do not feel informed about the Master plan and general design issues for CC campus.
79% feel that students should have a major role in the designing of the CC campus.
Most students feel neutral concerning overcrowding of buildings on campus.
32% of students feel that is important for fixtures such a lamp posts, trash cans, guard rails, bike racks, etc. to be of uniform design.
62% of students feel that it is important for buildings on campus to show cohesiveness in design (i.e. buildings relate visually to one another)

Areas that students would like to see created for social gatherings and student activities
76% Community gardens/ greenhouse
71% Sculpture garden
68% Additional outdoor classrooms
52% Fountain
42% More sports facilities
41% Frisbee golf course

Students' favorite buildings
69% Palmer Hall
11% Shove Chapel
9% Cutler Hall
5% Cossitt Hall
4% Bemis
2% All other buildings

Students' least favorite buildings
43% Tutt
43% Armstrong
6% Quad Houses
5% Olin
2% Western Ridge
1% Any other buildings

COURTESY OF CAMPUS ACTIVITES OFFICE

Laura Ogden, Julia Niles, Emily Stifler and Chessie Thatcher clean up campfire sites to help prevent the spread of forest fires, in Sawtooth this past summer. Their hiking and climbing trip was funded by a grant from the Ritt Kellogg Memorial Fund.

Ritt Kellogg expeditions celebrate "Ritt's" memory

MARY BEVINGTON

staff writer

Five Ritt Kellogg Memorial Fund Expeditions were celebrated on Friday December 7. Post adventure slide show presentations highlighted the following trips: the Brooks Range paddling and packing in Alaska, the Paysatan Wilderness backpacking in Washington state, the Sawtooth Range rock climbing, the Juneau Ice fields mountaineering and the Mt. Harvard restoration project. Laughter and enthusiasm filled the evening.

The Ritt Kellogg Memorial Fund supports student run expeditions, a Wilderness First Responder Course taught during half block, the table on the western aspect of McGregor Hall (one of Ritt's former residences) and the purchase of most excellent books for the Tutt library. The "climbing wall" in El Pomar was built thanks to the endless generosity of the Kellogg family in 1999.

The Ritt Kellogg Memorial Fund began in 1992 and 1993 to celebrate the memory of Peter Rittenhouse Kellogg Jr., known affectionately as "Ritt," class of 1990. Ritt had an unusual and kind character. He role-modeled a profoundly quiet way of being. Yet he could be quite talkative and funny.

His passions included sailing, mountain biking on his blue Cannondale, mountaineering, skiing, Shaef Stout, Calvin and Hobbes, and spending time with his friends and family. He looked forward to his 70th year so that he may ski for free at ski resorts across America.

Ritt majored in philosophy at CC. His careers spanned from instructing for the Hurricane Outward Bound School in Maine and Florida, to building custom made wooden sailboats with his uncle. In 1991 Ritt expressed a sincere interest in sailing around the world, inspired by a teenager who had done this in 1968.

Ritt died on Mt. Foraker in the Alaska Range at age 25. The Memorial Fund was established by his family with the assistance of Colby Coombs, a mountaineering expert from the Alaska Mountaineering School. It thrives by the support of Ritt's family, friends and the students and staff of Colorado College.

Grant applications may be submitted by any Colorado College student and are due at the beginning of Block 5. For more information go to the Student Activities office in the Worner Center, upstairs in the NW corner. There is still space in the Wilderness First Responder Course. You may sign up for this course through Chris Starr in El Pomar or the Registrar's office.

Hike & Bike: Get lost on Schubarth Trail

MARTINIQUE DAVIS

staff writer

The Schubarth Trail can be a bit deceiving.

First, it's more like a web of tangled paths than one single trail. Next, finding a beginning or end to it can become an all-day endeavor. Its mellow topography can hide some harder-than-expected terrain as well. Finally, lots of people don't even know it exists.

It may seem unlikely that one of the largest trail systems in the Colorado Springs – Woodland Park area could be so unknown to so many people. Yet Schubarth's secrecy is no mystery. Due to private landowners' concerns about vehicular travel on their land, the Schubarth area was actually closed to the public for many years (even though it is a part of the National Forest.)

The only way to get to this part of the National Forest by vehicle is to cross a neck of private land off the Rampart Range Road. After many complaints of overuse and abuse, homeowners in the area locked the gates to Schubarth in 1993. This decision essentially cut off all access to the more remote areas and trails of this part of the National Forest.

The Division of Wildlife later granted public access to the area once again, after the District of Attorney's office discovered evidence that Schubarth is a federal road that predates private property. When Forest Service officials physically removed the lock and chain used to keep the public out, homeowners' angers flared.

One landowner was particularly riled by this action. Armed with a rifle, he took it into his own hands to try to keep people out. He was soon convicted of a felony that resulted in a suspended sentence, so at least he's facing lots of jail time if any gun-swinging occurs in his neighborhood again.

PHOTO COURTESY MARTINIQUE DAVIS

Besides angry, gun-carrying defenders of private land, you also have to be careful that you don't wander onto any Air Force property while touring Schubarth. Stark white signs litter the landscape, reminding visitors, "Warning: U.S. Air Force Installation. It is unlawful to enter this area without permission of the installation commander. While on this installation, all personnel and the property under their control are subject to search."

All I can suggest is that you stay on the trails and follow the signs. One innocent hop over a bothersome fence could lead to an encounter with a rifle-toting militant, or worse.

Aside from ominous Air Force signs and Private Property fences, the landscape of the Schubarth area is unsullied and still. Snow, crisscrossed with fox and other animal tracks, blankets the wide fields of honey-colored grass. The weathered ruins of barbed wire fences and wooden corrals appear among the bleached bark of winter trees. Rounded granite boulders balance atop one another. One of the best views of Pikes Peak looms in the backdrop.

Schubarth's winding trails lend excellent terrain for mountain biking in the drier months, and cross-country skiing and snowshoeing in the winter. They cover areas of open plain and wooded forest; you can get lost wandering the rolling trails and riding the winding roads. Just remember where you parked the car.

You can reach the doorway of the Schubarth Trail System by driving west on Highway 24 to Woodland Park, 17 miles away. Take a right at the stoplight next to the McDonald's, and follow this road until the pavement ends and it branches to the left and right. Take the right branch, which leads to Rampart Reservoir and is marked Loy Creek Road. Stay on this road; in 1.4 miles you will reach a four-way stop. The left goes to Indian Creek, and the right to Rampart Reservoir – you want to go straight through this intersection.

You will then see Private Property signs, and will cross a cattle guard. Look for a wood sign that points right, for the Schubarth Trail. That right turn will take you up a hill and over another cattle guard, and at the next gate you will see signs indicating you are on Air Force property. Set your odometer here! You will be back on Forest Service land in 0.7 miles, where you can park your car at an aspen tree fence on the right side of the road. The easiest and fastest way I've found to get onto the trails is to walk up the road a few hundred yards, and look on your left for a little hiker emblem on a wooden post. Once on the trails, these posts serve as good indicators of where you're allowed to hike.

There are various different portions of the trail, and if you want a more detailed description of them I suggest taking a look at Zoltan Malocsay's Trail Guide: Denver to Pikes Peak. Have fun and good luck!

Professor's show demonstrates "installation" art

HEIDI OVERBECK

staff writer

Imagine an object and its image...

But first, a little history on Dan Raffin. As a child, he didn't really know what he wanted to be when he grew up, but architecture interested him. "I started college as an engineer. All of my life, up to twenty, I had leanings toward engineering of some sort," he said. After a modern architecture class, and "a lot of time looking at paintings," art took hold of him. He attended grad school at Boulder and then taught at Drake University in Des Moines, Iowa. Before he became the new guy in the art department at CC, he lived at an artist residency called The Bemis in Omaha, NE where he got a studio, a living stipend and "the opportunity to make stuff without doing anything else."

Now that he's at CC, Raffin loves being in the classroom and teaching classes in design, video, sculpture, and installation...Installation? For those of you, like me, who are non-artistically minded, installation is "somewhere in between sculpture and architecture," Raffin explained. It grew out of sculpture and shares the same three-dimensional quality. It differs in spatial structure; the observer is in the midst of the work, is involved with the work, and becomes part of the work.

Until December 20, you can become a part of Raffin's work in Coburn Gallery in the Worner Center. Entitled "Pool," the piece involves a projector, a pool, and about six-hundred bird figurines. "I found three at the Salvation Army, made molds, and cast a few hundred." Nine hundred birds to be exact—three hundred extra for replacements and what not. "My work has gotten destroyed when it's been shown, but I think I'm partially intending something like that," Raffin stated. It's a matter of accessibility. Raffin admits that his exhibit is not one where "the images are there and gone and you get them," so he created an atmosphere of ambiguity and altered the functions of the objects to involve the observer. Perhaps this results in the theft of some birds (which by all means he does not condone), but if his exhibit can engage its observers, they'll spend more time reexamining it, and "getting" it. "If you can make stuff that's difficult to understand, but has aspects that are immediately pleasurable, it's not hard to overcome the difficulty of it," Raffin explained.

As Raffin describes the exhibit, "you enter the space off of a hallway, and you're in the space immediately. There is no transition...you open the door and there you are. The most striking thing about it is that the space is much darker than where you came from." Literally and figuratively. The exhibit creates "a kinesthetic allusion of taking a journey, the event of becoming conscious in a setting that has something kind of funerary about it." According to Raffin, the exhibit couples the awareness of one's self and one's death. However, he doesn't intend for the message to be too dark or taken too seriously. "There's a kind of lightness to it as a whole...It's as if you've taken a journey and brought someone back who's your image."

Ahhh, "Forties": Cheap, Plentiful, and Alcoholic

STEVE, RICH, BRANDI, BEN

frequenters of the forty

Brew Review

"Drink is the feast of reason and the flow of soul."

-Alexander Pope

Ahhhh, the holidays. Doesn't that phrase just strike the fear of God right into your heart? No? Lucky you. The holidays are all about excess. Over-spending, over-eating, over-sexing, and of course over-drinking. Or, if you're in my family, just the right amount of drinking. If you're like me there's nothing like a good friend to see you through the holidays, especially if he happens to come in a forty-ounce bottle with a warning from the Government. Government Shmovernment. The warning should alert you, the drinker, to the ease with which these light wonders go down, and their competitive nature. You will find that they will challenge you to finish them. From the time that you first pick up the hefty bottle, to the last swig it will chide and goad you, egging you on. It will challenge your manhood, and if you fail to finish it, you will receive endless tauntings. Especially from a Mickey's. That guy's an asshole.

> "Ahhh, the holidays... Over-spending, over-eating, over-sexing, and, of course, over-drinking."

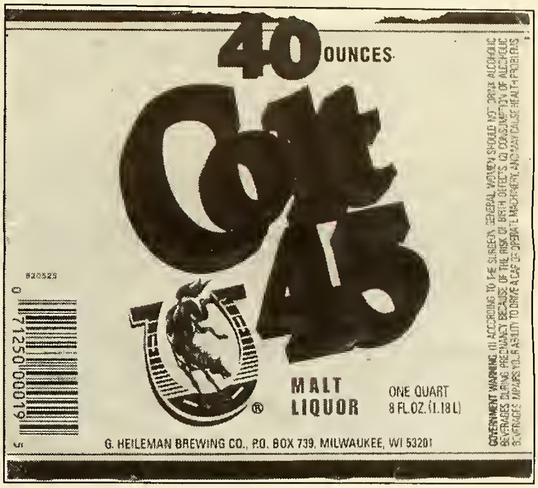
That's right, 'tis the season to be drinkin' and what better vehicle for dealing with Aunt Sophie's fruit cake, Uncle Marty's rendition of Rudolf the red-nosed reindeer on his butt-trumpet, and the memories of Christmas' past like a good old 40? None come to mind that do better. It's cheap (all my money's gone after buying useless shit for other people), it'll get you buzzin' (like Nana's egg nog, but need I even say that they taste great and are less filling than 4 ounces of the nog), and they give you the reputation of being a "tough, solitary individual without even the lowest standard." Awwww yeah.

Needless to say, our forty-ounce friends are important at times other than the holidays. I mean, what else are you going to do when it's Friday night, the only dinero you and your roomies can find is that two-fiddy in quarters and dimes from inside the couch, and Weber St. closes in fifteen minutes? Where's your Fat Tire now, eh?

See, we, your intrepid brew reviewers may occasionally come off as... well, "beer snobs", for lack of a better term. This is simply not the case. Many are the nights (typically in between paychecks) where we've kicked back with a forty or two (or three, or four, or... well, you get the idea) and let the good times roll like the empty bottles on the floor.

Colt 45: The standard. It's not Olde English 800, but it is *Olde School*. Hehe. "To get the full effect you'd pretty much have to be drinking it out of a brown paper bag, on the stoop, and it'd have to be about 95 degrees out."- Ben. It's lighter than light beer, but it's image makes it burley and more acceptable than Beck's light. Actually it does kind of taste like a Beck's Light. Not much in the way of taste, but that can be a good thing. And the size promotes the famous slogan "Reduce, Reuse, Recycle".

Easy drinking, like spring water in a fancy bottle. Look out stomach, here it comes! No aftertaste, so you can drink more of it than you could a "regular" beer, and the body is so light that it goes right through you (if you know what I mean). It has a soft, unobtrusive finish, and not much in the way of bite or crispness. **Forty rating: 35.5**


40 OUNCES
Colt 45
MALT LIQUOR
ONE QUART 8 FL.OZ. (1.18 L)
G. HEILEMAN BREWING CO., P.O. BOX 739, MILWAUKEE, WI 53201

Olde English 800: It sounds like it's a cleaning solution, doesn't it? Like a mixture of mineral spirits and turpentine. But I think you'll be happy to know it doesn't taste that way. At least not to most of us. Opinions definitely varied about this one. Dissenters to popular opinion included Brandi, who felt that this bottle-o-cheap-booze had a "horrible aftertaste that sticks to the inside of your mouth". The rest of us, however, thought that this was pretty middle-off-the-road. It's relatively full-bodied, and tasted like pretty generic beer, despite its label's claim of "malt liquor". The question, of course, is "Why 800? Why couldn't it be 'Old English 400'?" Is it 800-proof? Are there 800 calories to a bottle? At any rate, this 40 is like going to Acacia park (or any number of bridges which we've slept under) and slummin' it for a night. Definitely the better of the 40's. Besides, it's got a creative name. Kinda classy... at odds to the mundane label, but, hey, this ain't exactly New Belgium. Forty Rating: 34

Mickey's "Fine" Malt Liquor: So where the Hell, did the marketing geniuses at Mickey's come up with the subtitle "Fine Malt liquor"? Ain't nothin' fine 'bout this one Sugar, I gaurantee it! Unless you have a warped sense of beer appreciation (like Brandi). The bee on this label indicates the strange hybrid inside: not quite pee, not quite beer. It's bee. "I could drink a forty of Mickey's if I had to."-some brave soul. "Call me old-fashioned, but Mickey's sucks."-Rich.

Steve's two cents: This fuckin' sucked. What more needs to be said? Next to such cheap, alcoholic wonders such as "Olde English 800", Mickey's just couldn't hold its own. I mean, I could drink a forty of this stuff, but only because after the first half I'd stop caring about the taste (or rather complete lack thereof).

Forty Rating: 26.75

Overall, these forty-ounce wonders are the obvious solution when you're po', needin' booze, and belligerent. Stay away from Mickey's, and you should be just fine. Peace out.

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Lost Souls, Yattering: they're pissed off and Polish

Lost Soul
Scream of the Mourning Star

In recent years, there has been a swell in the number of Polish death metal bands. A few years ago, the only one really established in the scene was Vader, an outfit that matched speed, precision and unbridled anger in a unique, unrelenting sort of manner. Today we see bands like Decapitated, Yattering, Behemoth and Lost Soul continuing in this style, but adding new elements, some more brutal, others more diverse, and even some of the time more dynamic. As in any growing scene, it also becomes more difficult to tell which bands are doing their own thing and which are just surfing the wave of popularity. Polish metal is no exception, though it seems as though more of the bands I have stumbled across have more than their share of conviction and twice that amount in hatred and violence.

Music REVIEW

-Pete Johnston-

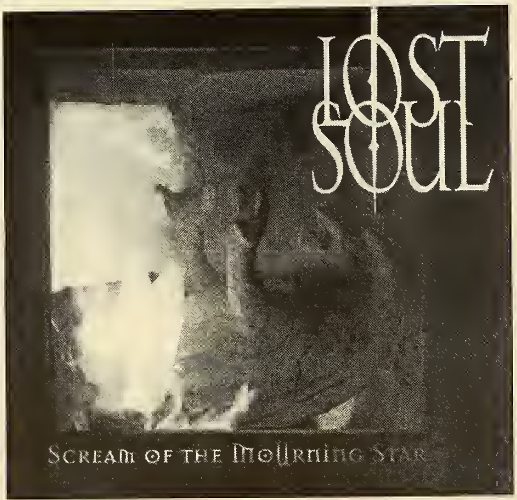
So what's Lost Soul's story and what kind of music are they? Well, first off, I know nothing about the band except what is contained on their first Relapse Records release Scream of the Mourning Star. The band is Polish, angry as hell, and play music in the vein of Vader, though they focus more on blasting death instead of borrowing from the thrash side of things. The album is completely unrelenting, though some of the tracks temper the pace by throwing in a slower solo as found on "Entrance to the Nothingness" or by using keyboards at just the right time to change the mood (slightly). This is simply no excuses, heavy and mean death metal. The production is crisp, the guitars frenetic during leads and low during rhythm sections, and the vocals are deep and powerful. It is fairly formulaic, but for some reason each of these Polish groups sound different enough and generally play well enough to warrant at least listening to them. Lost Soul without a doubt fits this category, so fans of the genre be ready, and those of you tired of this style, beware.

Yattering
Murder's Concept

Poland's Yattering, on their Relapse Records debut, Murder's Concept wastes no time with cutesy intros or spoken passages. They just shred. Blast beats galore, massive guitars and super-guttural vocals abound, and through the 10 songs on the album they don't let up. No song slows down, none manage a friendly bridge, Yattering just rips, destroys and conquers. But that's to be expected, because how many Polish death bands these days are merciful?

Before going into how great the band's music is, I have a couple of serious complaints. First of all, who ever remade the packaging on Murder's Concept really screwed up royally. The track listing on the back of the album is almost completely incorrect (though the lengths of the songs do correlate with their titles). My other gripe is that this band's lyrics, at least on a couple songs, are so foul and inexcusable that I feel somewhat shameful about owning the album. Even by death metal standards, these guys are sick, twisted and out of bounds, but my guess is that Yattering was hoping for just this type of response (which further enrages me).

Ok, now for the music: it doesn't really sound like the average Polish stuff. Though the double bass drum is working overtime almost as much as the one in Decapitated, Yattering's music is much chunkier, reminiscent of some American acts. The band also manages groove passages in most tracks, and the solos are quite captivating (fast, cat screeches mixed with more concrete phrasing). The band plays well, and the album is very solid throughout. If you like the most brutal stuff around with lyrics to go with it, Murder's Concept is the ticket!


LOST SOUL
SCREAM OF THE MOURNING STAR

Cover Courtesy Relapse

Room 46 Holiday Concert: Dec. 15-16 in Packard at 7:30 PM- "Be There or Be Square"

Scott Reis / The Catalyst

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Gusto? Can I get a side of that?
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Proof of Life: better wait for CastAway next week

Chris Enzaldo
photo editor

MOVIE REVIEW
Proof of Life **
Starring: Russell Crowe, Meg Ryan
Director: Taylor Hackford
Now playing at: Kimball's
Running Time: 2 hours, 15 minutes
Rated: R

Talk about a bad movie! You'd think Meg Ryan's angelic smile or the hunkiness of Aussie newcomer Russell Crowe would save *Proof of Life*. 'Twas not so for me, mates.

You might remember Russell Crowe as Maximus from one of this year's best films, *Gladiator*. Go way back and recall his Oscarworthy performances in *The Insider* and *L.A. Confidential*. All great. In *Proof of Life* he's just fine but everything around him didn't shine as bright. Crowe plays Terry Thorne, an Australian freelance ransom negotiator with your typical James Bond schizophrenia: polite and charming at the soiree, then radically serious to kill some bad guys. In the opening scene, he briefs his company's board on his recent rescue of a Frenchman from Chechnya. As he narrates we're subject to bits and pieces of the rescue à la *Saving Private Ryan*. The stuttering olivedrenched screen explodes with humans running from Russian tanks, bullets, dirt, Russian profanities, more Russian profanities, tanks blowing shit up. (Americans, this is the most harmonious part of the film.)

His new mission: an American engineer representing a Texas-based company that wants to build a dam in a fictional Third World country called Tecala gets kidnapped by money-hungry government guerrillas. Peter Bowman (played by David Morse) is your average global businessman with a twist of altruism, but Proof of Life's director Taylor Hackford loves to comment on the Ugly American side of him. Before he gets kidnapped while stuck in a traffic jam, we're in the passenger seat of his speeding SUV watching him talk with Houston on the cell phone as he dodges natives in the town marketsquare, sunglasses and all. (You're thinking, "That sounds like my dad." Yeah man.) All the more reason for the guerrillas to take him hostage. Very valuable commodity.

Peter's tenacious sobbing wife Alice Bowman (Meg Ryan) hires Terry Thorne to rescue him. It seems the writers wanted to develop some kind of romantic involvement between them while Peter tries to survive his predicament, but a couple shots of them looking at each other and a sudden let's-kiss-before-I-go-rescue-your-husband scene does nothing for the film.

I'd would have enjoyed *Proof of Life* a lot more if it wasn't for the choppy cacophonous cinematography coupled with restless dialogue. Cameraman Slavomir Idziak just can't keep a single shot on the screen for more than three seconds. You'd think he'd have a better sense of harmony when seven years earlier he appeared to have mastered his art with the beautiful shots of the French cinematic masterpiece *Bleu*. But *Proof of Life* aims for suspense, and we get it alright, just a little more diced and confusing than usual. Another distraction is Russell Crowe's speech patterns: sometimes my American-tuned ears could not understand what Russell Crowe was saying. For the Queen's sake, mate, open your mouth and annunciate your lines. Maybe it's the bad sound.

On the other hand, *Proof of Life* gives us fortunate Americans a good smack in the face when we experience the sociopolitical chaos of a Third World country. You wouldn't want to be kidnapped by uneducated aggressive pot-smoking guerrillas, now would you? The final rescue scene is worth the wait, featuring the tenacity of Terry's co-negotiator Dino, played by David Caruso, who gladly carries over his *NYPD Blue* tough-guy attitude to heighten the intensity. (Either way, it would have made the flick a success if the Predator jumped out of the jungle and killed all of them. That's just my fantasy, though.) The shallow ending (thank GOD!) at least ends with great helicopter shots of the city in Tecala and a mellifluous Van Morrison track.

Go see this one if you're bored, but take it from me: Russell Crowe should've chosen a better mission. Save your parent's money for next Friday's *Cast Away*. Talk about Oscar sweep. That Tom Hanks just won't quit. Ho! ho! ho!, see you on the flipside!

Photo Courtesy Castle Rock Entertainment

Bodylanguage: dance, photography, percussion, piano, words from students who know how to speak it

Experience an exceptional collaborative performance of CC artists in Jonathan Davis' senior project, *Bodylanguage*. It explores body imagery in modern society through dance, photography, live percussion and piano, and spoken text.

Watch students Leilani Zimmerman, Kelly Kennard, Becky Geller, Jenny Caroff, and John Davis communicate the celebration, power, and rage of the human body through a mutual harmony of dances. Musicians fill the softy lit room with beats and melodies that mimic the heartbeat and challenge it, along with the photography of Chris Enzaldo to enhance the visual pungency of the performance.

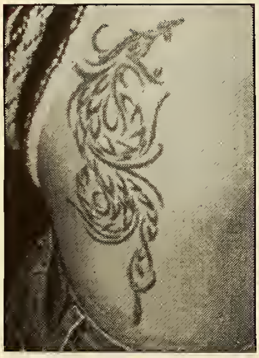
Tickets are still available at Worner Desk. Performances are in Armstrong 32 on Sunday, 2:00pm & 7:30pm; and Monday at 7:30pm. Sponsored by the CC Drama Department.

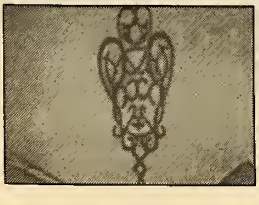
Chris Enzaldo / The Catalyst

John Davis' senior project performance entitled *Bodylanguage* features a collaboration of dance, photography, percussion, and piano from CC students.

The Colorado College Collegium Musicum will present its winter concert on Sunday, December 17, at 3:00 PM in Packard hall. The concert will consist of madrigals and motets from 17th-century Venice. This glorious period at the beginning of the Baroque Era produced music that was far more spectacular than anything ever written before. Calling for a myriad of instruments, including recorders, sackbut (baroque trombone), crumhorn, violins and cellos, as well as singers the colors of Venice can literally be heard.

The concert will include compositions by Giovanni Gabrieli and Claudio Monteverdi, two of the most famous music directors of St. Mark's church, as well as some lesser luminaries. Replete with walking basses, jazzy syncopations, big resonant sounds and lots of instrumental color, this music is sure to please all ears. The Collegium, larger than usual this summer, consists of 19 singers and 12 instrumentalists. Take a short study break and come to hear them do their stuff!





Body art: it's about expression

BRYAN WILLIAMS

staff anarchist

Tattoos. Something that used to be reserved for Harley guys, drug dealers, avant-garde artists and rock stars but now a form of expression widely used and widely accepted.

I'd say half the people I know in my life have tattoos, and they cross every aspect of social organization known, some are poor, some are rich, some are college grads, other's aren't. I know punks, goths, metal guys, and even people who listen to John Tesh who have tattoos.

It's become acceptable after years of being a rebellious statement. However, in this explosion of body art, there lies a big problem: homogenous.

Somehow that just doesn't seem to work well. Tattoos and counter-culture with suburbs and BMW's. I know what I'm talking about because I got my tattoos first.

You know the drill, anyone who hears a band before they become famous and selling millions of records are pre-sellout, everyone else is a poser. I got my first tattoo before the acceptance aspect kicked in, so I'm by default an expert. Ok, not really, but when I was getting my most recent tattoo (my fourth piece of original artwork I've deemed significant enough to permanently etch upon my body) three weeks ago, my tattoo artist expressed the same frustration with the art.

He complained about inking too many people with Tasmanian devils and butterflies and tribal armbands. It's all the rage now, getting tattoos, and this art form that was once subversive to mainstream society has now been co-opted by the mainstream as a form of inclusion, but only if it's expressed appropriately, most notable with tribal armbands, Tasmanian devils, and butterflies.

I think I'm disappointed that one of the ways I chose to express myself as different has been hijacked by the mainstream, and even worse, that the mainstream can't even respect the nature of body art enough to keep some aspects of it pure.

For tattoo aficionados, which I consider myself to be one, we never get flash (the generic art in the books at tat shops) put on our bodies.

Tattoos are supposed to be about individual expression, about creating signifiers (yeah I'm in Critical Practices right now) that set themselves apart, that celebrate their own uniqueness. I love original tattoo art so much I really want to start a company that has tattoos removed after death, seals them in an airtight frame, and then hangs them on people's walls as art.

Because the symbolism in tattoo art is directly tied to the canvas, the person's body, people wear this commitment permanently. Please explain to me the significance of a Tasmanian devil within a personal context. It doesn't exist, it's a pathetic attempt at rebellion that in the long run will meet the laser gun to be forever erased.

> **"It is a commitment to get inked, on so many levels. Commitment to the idealism behind just the act. Commitment to the meaning of the piece that will last forever (at least in the minds of the wearer)."**

No matter how much we try, we read people based on the image they project. We wear our clothes and hair to signify class or sub-culture. We talk, react, act, and write all within certain expectations (what those expectations are can vary according to what you're trying to project).

For me tattoos defy that aspect of expression. With the explosion of body art outside of the fringe societies, tattoos have become very popular, and they in no way indicate a life of outlaw biker-dom as they once did. In the early 90's when all of us original slackers were attempting to destroy all the qualifiers just by fucking up context, by recreating how things were read, we believed that tattoos were an expression of that.

My tattoos are political and philosophical, but not easily read within the rest of my expression. They demand discourse, they presuppose complexity with who I am, not simplicity.

They are exactly the expression that all forms of expression should be, a tiny piece as a way into who I am completely. You can't see my tats and automatically assume I like punk rock or that I'm a biker or that I'm a Seattle grunge hold out, they don't make sense in those easy definitions. That's the point.

I think everyone should consider body-art, especially tattoos (and don't accuse me of pushing for sameness by stating such a thing, it's like saying I think people should wear clothes), but only with original artwork. Otherwise it's a fad, a cool thing to do, something to show people at parties or even worse something to justify when you get naked, how many times do people say, "it was stupid, I was drunk," to justify a tattoo.

That's definitely what they are not about. It is a commitment to get inked, on so many levels. Commitment to the idealism behind just the act. Commitment to the meaning of the piece that will last forever (at least in the minds of the wearer). A commitment to defy the norms, and not the norms of society as a whole since tattoos are generally accepted, but to defy the easy definition of being human, to confuse those around us who believe a Polo shirt actually means anything. It doesn't, and neither does a tribal armband or a generic butterfly.

It's homogenous and it's a continuation of the herd mentality placing everyone and everything into easily identifiable boxes. As Johnny Rotten once said, "Boring, boring boring, Sydney".

opinions policy

The opinions represented in this section do not reflect those of the editor, publisher, or anyone other than the author himself. All submissions to the opinions editor may be edited for content and/or length.

Think through that tattoo

Lauren Crisera

staff writer

So college is a big change in life for everyone, a lot of people embrace this change by rebelling against parents, society, and the "norm." It seems to me as if one of the most common forms of this rebellion is body art whether it be piercing or tattoos. As of today I have both. I would like to think that my reasons for getting a tattoo are a little stronger then just for the sake of rebellion (I have had my piercing for a while before starting at CC).

I have no problem with body art in the least, I think that if you want to have a tattoo then you should get one, hell, get two or three if you so desire.

If I had one big fear before getting my tattoo it was just that some little old lady would be looking at me when I am thirty saying "she would be such a pretty girl without that tattoo. Such a shame she ruined her body that way, I bet she regrets it."

Audrey Thompson/ The Catalyst

Lauren gets her first neat tattoo at Holey Rollers on Tuesday.

I most definitely never want to be in that position and put in a quite a bit of time thinking about where a good non-conspicuous spot would be (I settled upon the inside of my ankle). It would seem that if your willing to change your body you better be willing to still say "this is the coolest tattoo ever because…" not "well, I made a mistake when I was in college."

While it is easy to change your mind at the drop of a hat, it is quite a bit harder to change your tattoo. Getting a tattoo on a whim can seem like a good idea when you and your buds are sitting around bored some night however, think of the value of it. Maybe it's just me but I find tattoos much more interesting when they hold some sort of importance to you and your present or former experiences. A good story about a tattoo can a make a big difference between someone saying "that's nice" and "that is so cool." Let's face it, 15 years down the road when your kids ask the importance of your tattoo, do you really want to say "my friends and I were bored some night" or "I was rebelling against my parents." Probably not!

After all, in the end the tattoo is for you. You are the one who is going to have to live with it every day for the rest of your life. For this reason, I encourage you to put a little thought into what and where your tattoo is.

Getting a tattoo so you can see the look on your parent's face at Christmas break is not the best idea. My parents are pretty straight, and I, to be honest, received no shock value out of my tattoo. Yes I have been talking about getting this tattoo since I was sixteen, but in the end it doesn't really matter, most peoples' parents are going to get over it pretty quick. So you must ask yourself, are a few minutes of shock worth a lifetime of having a naked girl on your arms or life size picture of bugs bunny on your back?

> **"So you must ask yourself, are a few minutes of shock worth a lifetime of having a naked girl on your arms or life size picture of bugs bunny on your back?"**

My point is that if you want a tattoo go get it, that is what college is about making your own choices about life, but don't do it because you are rebelling from something real or imagined. Find something you want for a real reason. Put a little thought into it, and make sure that if you do get something that little old ladies will be chastising you for when your thirty that you will still be able to say this is the coolest because….

Sexy underwear that doesn't ride up

Nicole Pasini

staff writer

A girl I went to high school with (who, for many reasons, was more kick ass, hard-core, and punk rock than I can ever hope to be) got her nipple pierced.

We were in tenth grade, so it quickly got around and she became "The Infamous Nipple-Ring Girl." Strangers at school stared unabashedly at her chest and asked, "Left or right?" She died her hair bright blue and still could not draw attention away from her otherwise uninspiring breasts.

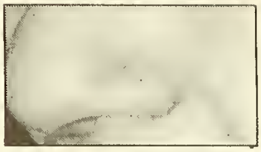
This is an example of what I would call a strategically placed piercing gone bad; however, I'd say that tattoos and piercings in usually hidden spots are a marvelous idea. I think it should be like sexy underwear – only you know that beneath your less-than-thrilling exterior, your sensible khaki and golf shirt combination, is something amazingly daring and sexy and wild. Unless of course there is someone you want to include in the experience.

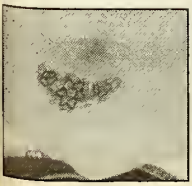
Why skip the sexy underwear in favor of some permanent art? Less riding up, for one thing. For my fellow squares, secret piercings and tattoos a more drastic way for us to remind ourselves that we are not the sensible, responsible young adults we appear to be. Ironically, it still allows us to be "level-headed" by keeping our indelible marks and accessories away from the eyes of prospective employers and grandmothers. It's important that we not to take ourselves so seriously. We need to let out that inner-rebel who's singing "You got to fight for your right party," before s/he bursts out with a vengeance and gets us married in Vegas. I like to think that beneath the mild-mannered exterior of every square I encounter is a not-so-infamous nipple-ring girl.

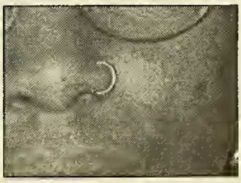
CC is full of body art

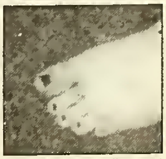
from a survey of 60 students....

- *41% of students have some form of body art.*
- *Of those who don't have body art, 63% would consider getting some.*
- *Of these students surveyed, only 18% of their parents have any form of body art.*









All Photos Audrey Thompson/ The Catalyst

"A day which will live in infamy:" an *ass*inine decision makes us all losers

John Juech
staff writer

The first principle taught in legal reasoning courses is that there are no good or bad judicial decisions. Although one may not agree with a decision made by a particular court, such a decision cannot be called right or wrong because that involves a subjective moral or political judgement.

Courts do not make good decisions or bad decisions; they make decisions that are either well reasoned or poorly reasoned. After a thorough reading of the decision issued Tuesday night by the majority of justices on the United States Supreme Court, a decision that handed the Presidency to George W. Bush, it is evident that it is a poorly reasoned decision.

The fact that the five most conservative justices of the Supreme Court swept aside their usual championing of states' rights to regulate an election that should have been a purely state matter is a shocking outcome. This decision is particularly disturbing because the judges utterly failed to offer a logical or coherent defense for their decision.

By failing in this regard, they seriously undermined public confidence in the fairness of our elections and the impartiality of the judicial branch.

The conservative justices on the Supreme Court made two decisions that effectively handed George Bush the White House. First, the justices held that because no universal standard was set for recounting ballots all over the state of Florida, the equal protection clause of the 14th Amendment of the Constitution was violated.

This is a claim that does not stand up to any thoughtful analysis. Our Constitution provides for local and state control of elections--it follows naturally that locally controlled elections allow for local discretion. It is not only inconsistent, but also demonstrative of poor judgement for the Supreme Court to hold for the first time that different local standards violate the Equal Protection Clause.

Conservative law professor Michael McConnel of the William and Mary Law School has even argued that the decision is problematic precisely because it seems to mandate a nation-wide universal standard of counting votes, if discretionary local and state standards truly do amount to a violation of the equal protection clause.

Even if one accepts the court's dubious holding that the equal protection clause was violated by county-by-county standards, the court has provided a remedy for the disenfranchisement of some voters by simply disenfranchising other voters--the ones who will never have their ballots counted.

> **The legitimacy and impartiality of the courts as an institution has been undermined by yesterday's decision. The fractured decision made yesterday by the United States Supreme Court does substantial and long term harm to the legitimacy of the courts as an institution.**

Although the rationale used by the Court to invoke the Equal Protection Clause was poor, the logic applied by the five justices who prevented a recount from taking place, even under a court-mandated universal standard, was even worse.

The five justices who ruled for Bush choose not to address in their decision the necessity of a full recount, provided for by Florida statute. By doing so, the five justices who ruled for Bush effectively ignored the concerns of voters whose ballots were never counted.

In their defense they argued that the immediacy of upcoming deadlines made it impossible to count all the votes in time. The few days that it would have taken for the very first truly comprehensive recount of the Florida vote are justified to defend the principle that every vote counts.

But the five staunchly conservative members of the court, judges who made speeches endorsing George W. Bush during the campaign, chose to sacrifice the age old "one man, one vote" principle to the clock. The Supreme Court substituted its muddled and inconsistent judgement for the will of the voters.

As I have said in my earlier columns, we will never know with any certainty who won the state of Florida on November 7. Nonetheless, the errors committed by the nakedly partisan courts in recent days have prevented the most accurate possible tabulation of the ballots.

The Supreme Court could have acted yesterday to restore confidence in a battered system instead they pursued the expedient end instead of the just one. The Freedom of Information Act ensures that ballots will eventually be counted, whether the count takes place before or after the Presidential Inauguration.

I shudder a the though of the effect that the eventual full counting of the votes will have on the judiciary branch if the counted ballots demonstrate that Gore actually received the most votes but was prevented from the Presidency by a Supreme Court looking simply to expedite the process.

Despite the turmoil and uncertainty that have ensued as a result of the indecisive election, I had maintained that no lasting harm had been done to the legitimacy of our democracy--that is, until reading this final decision. For the very first time in this whole process, I argue today that we have a crisis on our hands.

The legitimacy and impartiality of the courts as an institution has been undermined by yesterday's decision. The fractured decision made yesterday by the United States Supreme Court does substantial and long term harm to the legitimacy of the courts as an institution.

As a result of the poor reasoning employed in the decision and the evident partisanship of the high Court, yesterday's decision delegitimized both the future Chief Executive and the Supreme Court as an institution. As Justice Stevens, a judge nominated by a Republican President, noted, the decision makes us all the losers of this election.

Ryan Olson/ The Cata

Students express their distaste at Bush's victory in the presidency. Bush, eat your heart out and get a whiff of this.

From all of us at the Lower Brow,

Happy Holidays

enzaldo

say, what's up with no
masquerade ball this year?
i almost got laid that night!
all those maskies
just because we turned shove
into the best whorehouse
in texas doesn't mean we
can't do it again!
and another thing:
i'm going to be your #1
candidate for BALDNESS in
the 2020 elections!
go to bed naked tonight, dude
discover your inner and outer
child at the same time

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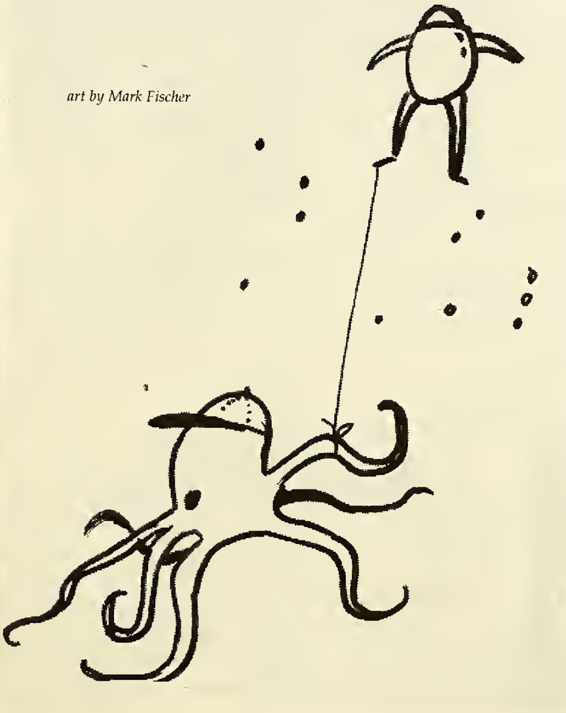
Poetry by Woody

Frosty da Man

Frosty the snowman was lonely as can be,
'til he met a lady by the name of Suzy.
Frosty used his icicle and poked Suzy he did,
But poor Frosty's unit just made her frigid.

-Woody Fischer

art by Mark Fischer



Board of Trustees Vote to Free Colorado

Alex Zolot

Reliable staff writer

In a 19-8 vote this week, the Board of Trustees voted to sign all College land over to it's rightful owners, the Native American tribes who inhabited this area prior to the current European occupation. The decision came after a week-long discourse with the Free Tibet, Rise, and CC Amnesty International.

Chief Nathan Martinez, leader of the Southern Ute nation, said the real estate deal caught him off guard. However, he and the rest of his brethren agreed to take over the deed of the college's front range property this April, including the main campus, the president's house, the CC cabin,and all college property along Weber St.

Chief Martinez is unsure what will be done with the new assets, but stated, "I've heard college kids know where to get the best peyote."

The Navajo nation has not been as receptive of the college's offer of the Baca campus. A spokesman stated simply, "What a lousy place for a Casino. All the locals are monks and hippies."

Charles Hershey, acting president of the Board of Trustees stated, "Giving back Colorado was the least we could do for over four hundred years of oppression, occupation, assimilation and genocide. There's so much more that we just can't make up for. Like small pox, shit, sorry about that."

Free Tibet, Rise, and CC Amnesty International, the student groups responsible for the change hope to continue their alliance. Several members have already applied for Venture Grant funds for a trip to Washington DC, where they hope to solve the rest of the worlds' injustices during half block.

Hockey splits a big weekend against U. of North Dakota

Jake Lambert

staff writer

I was halfway en route to the biggest hockey game thus far this season, eager to see Colorado College beat last year's National Champions, the University of North Dakota, when I realized that my ticket was taped to my computer monitor at the dorm. This was a bad omen, but I managed to get inside anyway.

Half an hour later, it's 3-2 (like beer on Sundays) with six minutes left in the first period. The crowd is losing enthusiasm quickly because, despite CC's having tallied three goals in rapid succession in an answer to an early Sioux goal at 2:59, the opposition has scored again and they are gaining momentum.

Pessimists like me are biting their fingernails, feeling and looking very nervous. The only advantage my late arrival has given is what I'm looking at now: the Superfan, at the top of the corridor splitting the student sections, looking as concerned as I am. He is planning his next well-timed traditional descent into that pit of raving youth. There he goes. T-I-G-E-R-S, Tigers, Tigers, Tigers! Everyone is feeling much better now. This man should be paid.

Despite the reassuring cheer, UND got an unassisted goal with two and a half minutes to go, making the score 3-3. A few skirmishes in the closing minutes result in a four on four at the beginning of the next period. Meanwhile, I realize that the barrage of scoring has left me in a pitiful state, since I'm crying from not having blinked in the last 20 minutes and failed to realize that I have to urinate so badly I have a fifty-fifty chance of making it to the restroom in time.

Joe Cullen had the first CC goal at 4:54, his third of the season, assists to Colin Stuart and Trent Clark. The next was a power play goal at 7:13 by Chris Hartsburg from Joe Cullen and Noah Clarke. Liebel had the third at 8:56 from Goolsby and Winkler.

45 seconds after period 2 began, Noah Clarke got his 6th goal of the season, putting CC up 4-3. At 7:07, UND tied it up again, but Justin Morrison came through at 18:07 with the game winning goal, tipping in a shot from Paul Manning. Alex Kim was also credited an assist, giving him 10 on the season.

The third period was scoreless until the Sioux pulled their goalie with 30 seconds to go, resulting in an empty net goal from Heerema and a big victory for CC. Senior goaltender Colin Zulianello earned his fifth win of the year, and had a great showing with 36 saves.

The Tiger victory was not without cost, however, as Sophomore Jason Jozsa was taken to the hospital with an ankle injury. He will be out of the picture for some time.

Saturday night's game was not quite as successful. Although the Tigers were able to out play North Dakota again on Sat. night they had a harder time finding the back of the net.

Peter Sejna pulled out his Saturday flare for two goals in the first period and gave the Tigers a 2-0 lead.

Unfortunately, North Dakota answered with two of their own goals and tied the game 2-2.

Chris Hartsburg had his second power play goal of the weekend to pull the Tigers ahead with a 3-2 score. The lead was plenty to get by on until the end of the second period when N. Dakota once again decided to find their way into CC's net.

The score remain tied for the whole third period and the game went into an highstrung sudden death five minute overtime to decide the winner.

About two minutes into the OT North Dakota slipped one past the junior goalie Jeff Sanger.

Sanger had 22 saves on the evening and it was a disappointing loss considering how well he and his teammates played.

The Tigers get two weeks off from games, but will be training at the World Arena over winter break.

They will resume play against Harvard on Friday the 29th at 7:35pm and Saturday the 30th at 7:35pm. Both games will be played at C.S. World Arena.

Big games over the break are against rival Denver University on Friday, January 5, @ Magness arena. Then they come home to play DU at C.S. World Arena on Saturday, Jan. 6, at 7:05pm.

Tiger hockey
vs.
Denver University
Jan 5 @DU & Jan 6 @home

Kasey Clark and Jess Reyes earn Central Region honors

Dave Moross

staff writer

After a great season, CC women soccer players are still making news. Senior midfielder Kasey Clark and freshman forward Jessica Reyes of Colorado College have earned All-Region recognition from the National Soccer Coaches Association of America and Adidas Corporation.

Reyes, who set up a CC-leading four game-winning goals as a rookie this season among her total of 19 points (5g,9a), was named to the Central Region's second team. Clark, who lead the Tigers with 22 points (6g,10a), was named to the Central Region's third team. Earlier she was one of three Colorado College players selected to the All-Independent Team for NCAA Division I.

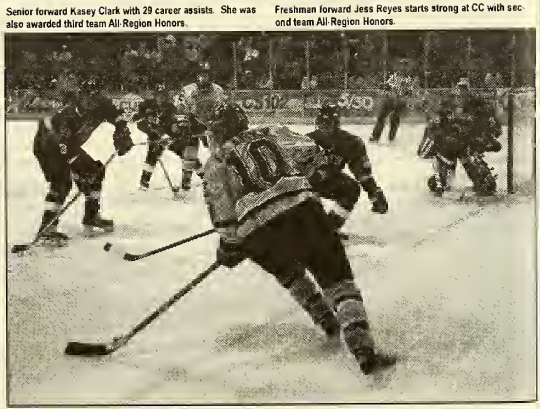
CC's all-time leader in assists with 29 for her career, Clark tied the school's single-season record of 10 set by 1999 graduate Caroline Crittenden. Clark was involved in seven game-winning goals in 2000 and ranks fifth on the program's all-time scoring chart with 63 career points, including 10 goals. She also led the Tigers in scoring as a sophomore in 1998.

Bill Tarent/ Women's Soccer Web Page

Senior forward Kasey Clark with 29 career assists. She was also awarded third team All-Region Honors.

Bill Tarent/ Women's Soccer Web Page

Freshman forward Jess Reyes starts strong at CC with second team All-Region Honors.



Chris Enzaldo/ The Catalyst

Noah Clarke threads a pass in front of North Dakota's goal. CC had no problem finding the back of the net on Friday night.

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Swim & dive team finds early success

NIKI JENSEN

staff writer

The men's and women's swimming and diving teams fared well in the meets held on December 8, against Metro State in Denver and on December 9, against CU-Boulder at home.

The men's team lost against Metro, 138-82, on Friday night despite senior Howie Silleck's victories in the 50- and 100- meter free. They did well considering they were facing a Division II team. "There were definitely some good swims," said senior Andy Curry, "and we did very well, especially considering they are D II."

The women's team succeed in winning against Metro, and also against CU-Boulder on Saturday.

The men's team, recovering from their loss on Friday, also managed to pull out a win on Saturday."Both of these meets were kind of considered training meets, and we did really well in both of them. Did well both individually and as a team," said Curry.

The season for the swimmers is about half over, and though the women's team has suffered some setbacks from injuries, they continue to do really well.

"Four of the women were red-shirted this year, which has affected them somewhat," said Curry. "But they are looking forward to having them back next year, and in the meantime they are strong this year."

"If we can qualify now, we can concentrate on training," said Curry. "The times have been good this year, and some of them are even better than the shaved, rested and tapered times at championships last year."

In addition to the regular meets, the swimmers also held a faculty invitational on December 2, 3 and 4, which many of the faculty attended.

"We were very appreciative of the faculty who showed up," said Curry. "It was a nice turnout." As the swimmers continue to improve their times and work toward their ultimate goal of championships and nationals, the team maintains a strong group.

"Overall, I am very pleased with this season so far," said Curry. "It's a good group of people, and it's been very enjoyable."

Freshman Lauren Stelzer (Westminster, CO) won the 50- and 100-meter freestyle to lead the Tigers to a 113-83 victory at Metro State on Friday. She won the same two events, plus the 500-meter freestyle, as CC beat the CU club team 134-90 on Saturday.

Sophomore Brian Edstrom (Eau Claire, WI) won the 50- free and 100-meter fly, while freshman Greg Lestikow (Littleton, CO) won the 100-backstroke and the 1,000-meter freestyle as CC rebounded to defeat the CU Club team 119-101 on Saturday.

Facts courtesy of Dave Moross.

Women's basketball gets up for the CC challenge and earns a big victory

JESS TENNANT

staff writer

Last weekend, the CC women's basketball team hosted the Colorado College Challenge at El Pomar and produced a decisive victory in their second game.

It was a victory that they needed going on the road next weekend and then home for break, to keep their spirits and training efforts high.

They also suffered a tough defeat during which they fought as hard as they could to come up with some extra points, and some big defensive turnovers- to no avail

In their first game of the weekend, Westminster College gave the Lady Tigers a run for their money. The game was tight through every quarter and Laura cook was outstanding on defense with her season high 11 rebounds.

In fact, CC's defense has out rebounded most opponents this season and sports a higher rebound percentage in almost every contest.

Unfortunately, defense was not enough to win the game and since offense struggled to keep the ball and put up some big points Westminster College pulled through with a 57-53 victory.

This game proved to be one of several very close games in which the Tiger's just could not pull away on top.This loss dropped the Tigers to 1-6 and only added to the frustrations many players have felt throughout the season thus far.

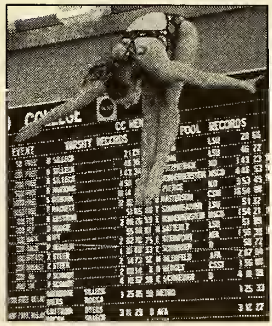
However, CC's second game versus University of California- Santa Cruz was a great turn around. The game proved to be one of the strongest the Tiger's have played this season. They were able to connect, put the ball away on several important occasions and defense was at it's best.

Sophomore Eleanor Kelley led the way with 24 points, boosting her points per game average to 16.8. She has been a leader on the court all season, and proved she could bring the team to victory in close situations.

The Tiger's played solid on defense for this game too. They produced exciting results in combination with better scoring opportunities, more precise passing and hard work from the offense the Tigers got their win. The 58-52 victory was what the team needed to keep working hard and to practice getting favorable results from their efforts.

Sophomore Mary Voelbel said that the victory "is a major turning point this season. From here on we are focusing on the kind of play we saw in the Santa Cruz victory."

The 2-6 Tigers needed a confidence boost, and it looks like their work finally paid off! Next week they will be in Nebraska trying to avenge their loss to Wesminster and playing in the NE tournament.



CHRIS ENZALDO/ THE CATALYST

CC perfects form in the Metro meet last weekend

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Personals

Hopefully getting some play...

I was hoping for a Superbowl Greenbriar, but since I won't be here to enjoy the leftovers you'll just have to tell me how glorious it was. Ah, the disadvantages of being in a tropical paradise for a block...

You know those times when you look at every male you see and imagine them sweating, writhing, screaming underneath you? Well, if you don't know these times, I certainly don't either!

Geeze, I didn't realize that feeding the duck all that bread would make him so fatty...shit. I won't be eating THAT again for a while. Probably good because there was only one of him anyway.

I'll just get laid in Africa

Angel and Princess-
It comes in a bag. Then you get a can of cherry dip and you two know the rest...

I like you.

Ryan Lom-Hottie,
I am totally bummed that you are leaving me for another school! Whatever shall I do? Duke had better be good to you!

Crestfallen@CC

Whoooo hooo! I finally "won." Off to lovely, scenic Pueblo we go. Since I'm not dating you, I won't be seeing you for any more issues until 6th block, but I think I might be able to deal in the HELL it will be without you....

What the fuck? A cowboy who doesn't ride a horse, and an army boy who actually has some style??? what's the world coming to? Anyways, babe, thanks for the girl talk, and have a great break since there are no more personals before 5th block. Behave yourself, and have a great time...can't wait for this weekend's hook up fun.

Sports Editor--
You'll have a whole month to forget about the trials and tribulations of being a girl, but after that, we'll have to face the music and talk about our fucked up lives again.
-opinions bitch (yeah, you remember my name now, don't cha?)

Sorry the fun's over so soon, baby, but some of us just can't keep our feelings out of things. I still love ya anyways.

Have a great Winter Break, from your loving student newspaper. We'll catch up with you again 2nd semester...until then!

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- WANTED: Lingerie models. Must be 18 years of age - $75 to $100 per hour. Must apply in person. Call 684-9038 or 684-7930

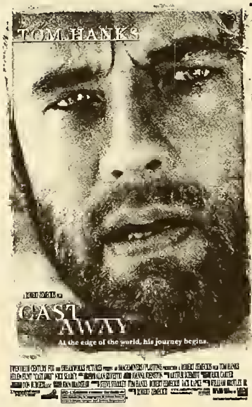
CC Calendar of events for December 15 - 20

Friday
- 7:30 - 10 pm: Room 46 winter concert, Packard Hall
- 4 - 8 pm: Hanukkah Party, Student Cultural Center
- 10 am - 6 pm: "Books are Fun" Book Fair, Perkins Lounge
- 8 - 10:30 pm: "Stop Kiss", Armstrong Theatre
- 8 - 10 pm: Ski Movie, Gaylord Hall

Saturday
- 7:30 - 10 pm: Room 46 winter concert, Packard Hall
- 8 - 10:30 pm: "Stop Kiss", Armstrong Theatre
- 7:30 - 9:30 pm: "Black Comedy", Taylor Theatre

Sunday
- 8 - 9:30 pm: Ellement winter concert, Olin Fishbowl
- 2 - 3:30 pm: "Body Language", Armstrong 32
- 7:30 - 9 pm: "Body Language", Armstrong 32
- 3 -4 pm: Collegium Musicum Concert, Packard
- 7:30 - 9:30 pm: "Black Comedy", Taylor Theatre

Monday
- 7:30 - 9 pm: "Body Language", Armstrong 32


TOM HANKS
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The CATALYST

The Student Newspaper of Colorado College

Volume 45 Issue 12 www.CatalystNewspaper.com Friday, February 2, 2001

INSIDE

News

P. 8

The SCENE

A FILM BY GUY RITCHIE
snatch

P. 12

OPINIONS

P. 11

Sports

P. 21

AND THE SURVEY SAYS...

DATING SCENE STRANGE, SEX FICKLE

BY CHRIS ENZALDO

Photo Editor

Play, hooking up, ass, making love, bananas and blow—whatever you like to call it, you're talking about sex. What passions lurk within the halls of Colorado College? Are you a raging stallion or are you a dormant volcano? Are you apathetic about dating? Do you remind yourself daily that you are unbelievably hot? Perhaps you're one of those introverted ones who keep to themselves, or maybe the student that everybody within a square block "knows about," or maybe you're the kind of person who really doesn't think about sex and dating and relationships. In a very biological way, we may be the horniest and most sexually driven right now than we'll ever be in our lives; and no doubt, our campus atmosphere caters to this impulse.

Friends, it seems to me that most CC students are at least interested and curious about sex. Most of us are familiar with the cultural phenomenon popularly known as "hooking up". It punctures college life like a perfectly ripe cucumber. "Hooking up" has even caught the keen eye of reporter/novelist Tom Wolfe, who explains it to our parents and grandparents in the first pages of his most recent anthology of essays and fiction, conveniently titled *Hooking Up*. Yes, this phenomenon is something prevalent in many colleges and universities—and hell yes, Colorado College contributes its share to the equation. By no means do hook-ups carry the torch—it's just that we're so used to hearing about it, we wonder if it has become, in fact, the sexual status quo for college students.

It doesn't take a creative writing major to tell you that the dating scene on campus is strange.

In December 2000, the *Catalyst* sent out a survey to every student at Colorado College. It included such sex-related questions as "Have you had sexual intercourse with another person?" and "Are you satisfied with your sex life?" Students were also asked to agree or disagree with various dating-related statements such as "The CC dating scene could use improvement," and "The Block Plan impairs/retards CC's dating scene," among other questions concerning the sexuality of students. Out of 1955 students, 272 responded. Good enough.

The Facts

It doesn't take a creative writing major to tell you that the dating scene on campus is strange. If you witnessed a student ask someone on a "date"—*out in the open*—people would turn their heads before they continue throwing away their mail. On the other hand, if you saw a tall man and a short woman briskly walking away from a party in the cold air at two in the morning, you'd probably think, "I need another shot of bourbon." Hearing the juicy gossip about Jane and Jim Thursday night (or maybe about Jane and Jim at 7pm and then Jane and Rich a half-hour later) revs up the college soul. You might be one of those grinning because you have a steady boyfriend or girlfriend, happily removed from the world of single men and women. For both of you, there is one. For the others, it's like an open snowy field of opportunity.

Here are the basics: 99 males and 173 females participated in the survey (over a third were seniors). Over 80% of both males and females considered themselves heterosexual. 6% of the males and 2% of the females were homosexual/lesbian, and 7% of the males and 6% of the females were bisexual.

Of the 272 participants, most have had sexual intercourse with another person—79% for males; 73% for females. Granted, 272 out of 1955 students is not very many (that's only 14% of the college); unfortunately, we simply cannot take these results as representations of the whole college.

Yet these percentages seem substantial. Around 75% of respondents were experienced, whether they're greenhorns or five-star generals. (On the survey, 'sexual intercourse' was defined as "sexual activity involving some sort of genital and/or anal penetration/interplay.")

Of those that have had "sex", 71% of males and 64% of females had done so within the context of an intimate relationship with that person. Those who did not have sex within the context of an intimate relationship—granted, of course, that they may have had sex multiple times in their days—were then asked to describe what kind of relationship had developed with the other person after hooking up. They were given choices ranging from "We don't talk at all and I feel happy about it" to "We're now a happy couple." The most popular response for both males (37%) and females (44%) was "We talk occasionally and we're happy about it." The second most popular response for females (33%) was "We're good friends." For males (24%), it was "We don't talk at all and I feel happy about it."

68% of females are satisfied with their sex life.

58% of males are not

They were then asked to describe themselves with respect to their relationship status, again given choices ranging anywhere from "single and happy about it" to "engaged/married". The most popular response for males (36%) was "single and wanting an intimate relationship with someone else." For females, the majority (45%) was "currently involved in an intimate relationship." More females than males were "single and happy about it," and more males than females were "single and wanting to hook up without any commitment or real relationship." (Here were some interesting side-comments: a junior male "currently involved in a relationship" wrote that he was "looking to hook up outside the relationship." A senior male in a relationship similarly confessed that he was "looking for another thing on the side.")

In general, most participants were either "taken" (1/3 of males and almost 50% of females) or they were single and wanted to be in a relationship (roughly a third of both genders).

Participants were then asked to agree, disagree, or be neutral with various statements concerning the dating scene at Colorado College and the sexuality of CC students. (See Page 3 for complete survey results).

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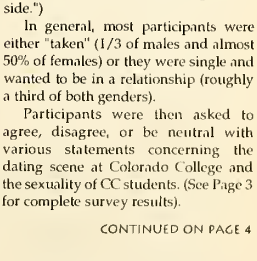
by mark fischer
We should totally hook-up sometime.

THE CATALYST

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Letters Policy

The Catalyst encourages letters from students, faculty, and community members expressing their views on issues related to CC. Letters or disks should be dropped off in the Cutler office or mailed (Due Wednesday at 7 pm) to:

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Marriott issues *are* our business

To the editor:

This letter is in response to Stephanie Shannon's article attacking the actions that members of the CC community are taking to improve the wages and working conditions of the custodial staff. Ms. Shannon does not agree with the complaints of the custodial staff that they are treated unfairly, and does not believe that we should try to force Marriott to provide better benefits and wages. As a student involved in the effort to improve working conditions for custodial workers, I find her arguments unconvincing and her reasoning quite disheartening. With the tact and cordiality that Ms. Shannon did not afford us, I will try to address each of her arguments.

First, Ms. Shannon states that she and some of her coworkers, as employees of Marriott's food service, feel that they receive adequate wages. However, our complaints against Marriott's labor practices are based on conversations and meetings with custodial workers employed by Mariott, and not food service employees. Perhaps many of the food service employees are content with their working conditions, but the custodial staff has been very vocal in their complaints about Marriott. According to these workers, low wages, poor benefits, understaffing, and lack of training have all led to deteriorating services and a hazardous work environment. Furthermore, the fact that many of these people must work one or two additional jobs and still are without healthcare raises serious ethical questions about CC's commitment to "personal integrity and a concern for others" (as stated in the college's mission statement.)

Second, she argues that Marriott grants benefits comparable to other Colorado universities. She claims that the only benefit that her father received as a janitor at Regis University was guaranteed work. However, according to custodians at CC who have worked throughout the state, other universities in Colorado and even some public school districts in Colorado Springs pay better wages than Marriott does at CC.

Her third line of argument is that Marriott's treatment of workers is okay because it is legal and many corporations exercise similar employment practices. Her suggestion is that if we have a problem with this type of treatment, we should lobby the Colorado State legislature to change the law and in doing so, help people across the state instead of singling out Marriott. If we followed this logic, then maybe we should forget about the Colorado State legislature, and lobby the U.S. Congress to fight for worker's rights across the country. Or maybe, we should lobby the UN to fight unfair labor practices in the entire world. My point is that action must be taken at all levels, and the fight at the local level is perhaps the most important. I hate to reiterate the age-old term "think globally, act locally," but this is a perfect example. We simply do not have the capacity (i.e. time and resources) to lobby state legislatures. The treatment of custodial workers on campus is policy that we are able to affect now.

Finally, Ms. Shannon contends that it is not our place to contest the labor practices of Marriott because we are not Marriott employees. She compares our action to a white person heading the NAACP. To this, I say that we are students, staff, and professors of the Colorado College who are outraged that working conditions have become so bad for fellow members of our community. Should the homeless be the only people demanding affordable housing? Ms. Shannon is right in saying that a simple hello will not show our concern for others in the community. To show our concern we must help them to improve their wages and benefits. We have spoken with custodians who are unhappy with their wages and benefits as well as their treatment and are acting on their behalf. These people cannot risk losing their already low wages by voicing their dissatisfaction with their working conditions. Should we wait until conditions are so horrendous that the employees are willing to stop working? Or should we try to help them while we can?

Our primary concern is not to get rid of Marriott. I myself have no grudge against Marriott. We believe that these workers deserve fair wages and affordable benefits. If Marriott can offer this, then I am happy to have Marriott provide our custodial service. However, until now, Marriott has proved unwilling to provide living wages for its workers and a solution must be reached. I hope an agreement can be reached which benefits all parties involved.

Dan Packard

"Enough!" Hockey chant condemned

To the Students of Colorado College,

I write this letter as a parent of two young children that I enjoy taking to the CC hockey games AND a season ticket holder, not as some "local conservative condescending patriarchal figure." I consider myself a "liberal." I teach at a local high school and one of my former students, who now attends CC, tells me that what I am about to say has already been brought to your attention. In fact, as I understand it, the coach of the very hockey team you attempt to "support" at their games has confronted you on this issue. And yet as of the last home series it continues to happen.

Since you are attending what is considered a "liberal arts" college, I assume most of you have read J.D. Sallinger's "Catcher in the Rye." So why must you put me in the position of the "catcher" every time you chant your little cheer that ends "you suck dick"? I know you have a freedom and right of expression. I know you think it is clever and funny, but can't you do better than this? I am begging you to stop. Please come up with something that is even more clever. So clever, in fact, that it will be intelligible to an opposing team's goalie, yet subtle enough that someone's little seven year old daughter or son doesn't look up at their mom or dad with their innocent eyes and ask, "What does 'you suck dick' mean?"

Enough! Please, with your collective intelligence and youthful energy, take a little time to deal with this. This and other letters are apparently not enough. It is clearly going to take more. In fact, I believe it is going to take a stand by some of you in the face of your peers at an actual game. I don't want to divide a student body further, if there is a group of "anti-hockey" types. Be proud of the program. I enjoy seeing some incredible athletes that are willing to commit to the academic requirements of a school like CC when they could have gone to some other school with a less challenging academic program. But be willing to stand up to those who choose to do this. Look them in the eye and tell them to stop. Tell them is isn't funny anymore. Use YOUR freedom and right of expression. Tell them how you feel and why. In fact, to make a permanent, meaningful change they should hear the why. Point to all the little kids sitting around your section.

If this is too confrontational, maybe you could come up with a new 'more clever' chant that will mask or drown out the phrase at issue here. However, this would take a majority of the students at the game to know what's going on. Remember, whether you like it or not, a few of you are determining the way you are judged by this. So to NOT do something is to condone it. And if this doesn't get you fired up AND you haven't read Sallinger's book, then, by all means, READ IT! Make us proud of those liberal arts degrees you are all earning. Let's show people that being "liberal" doesn't mean we are without morals and values. I'm begging for a few more "catchers."

Sincerely,
Eric McNeil

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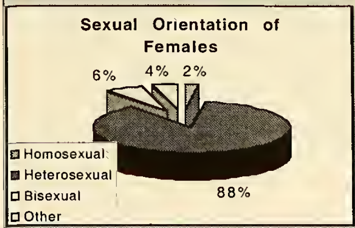
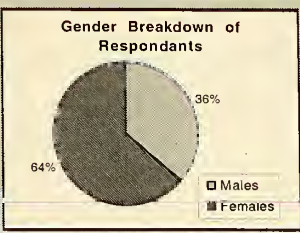
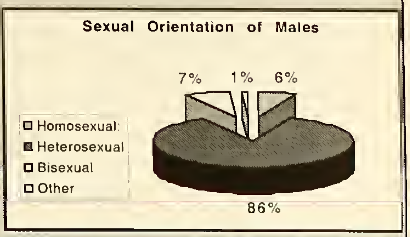
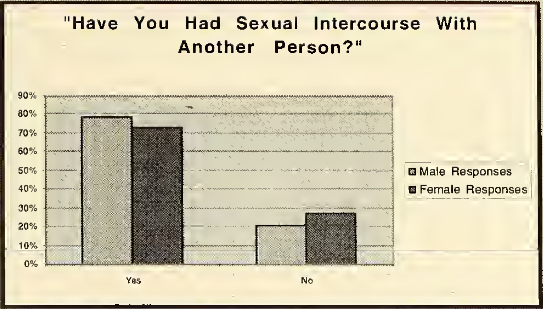
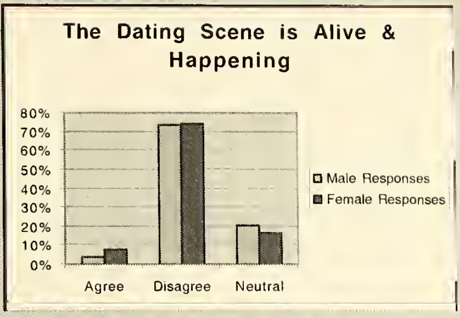
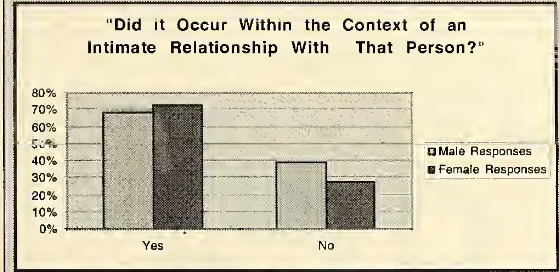

Sexual Orientation of Females

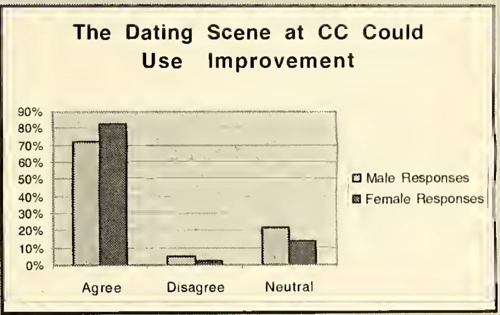

Gender Breakdown of Respondants

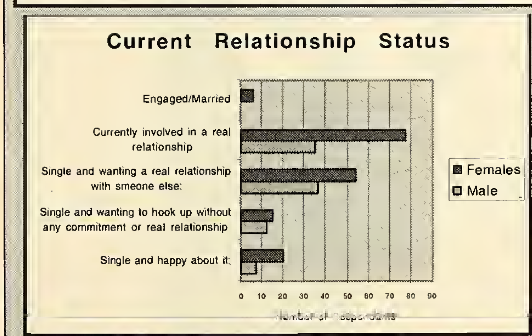

Sexual Orientation of Males

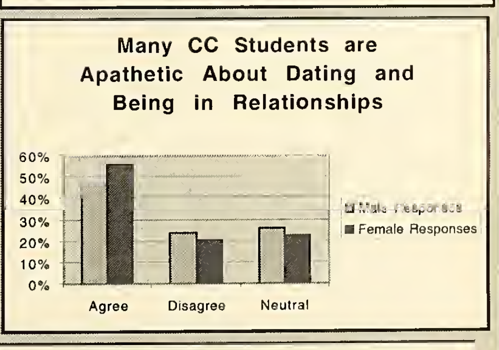

"Have You Had Sexual Intercourse With Another Person?"

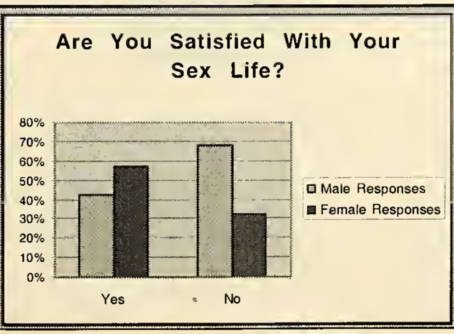

The Dating Scene is Alive & Happening

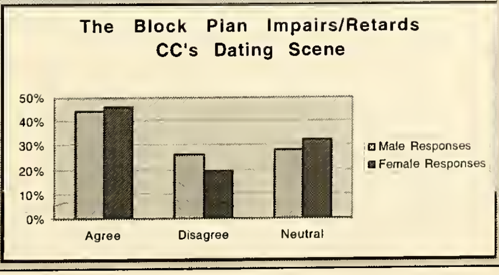

"Did it Occur Within the Context of an Intimate Relationship With That Person?"


The Dating Scene at CC Could Use Improvement

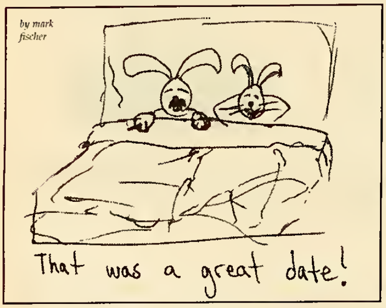

Current Relationship Status


Many CC Students are Apathetic About Dating and Being in Relationships


Are You Satisfied With Your Sex Life?


The Block Plan Impairs/Retards CC's Dating Scene

CC sexuality: ‘weak’, ‘scarce’, ‘lost’, ‘lame’


by mark fischer
That was a great date!

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 3)

- **Statement**: *Many CC students are apathetic about dating and being in relationships.* Result: the majority of males (46%) as well as females (56%) agreed.
- **Statement**: *The Block Plan impairs/retards CC's dating scene.* Result: although many disagreed or were neutral, almost 50% of each gender agreed.
- **Statement**: *I really don't think about being in a relationship or asking someone out*. Result: 75% of males and 66% of females disagreed.
- **Statement**: *I am sexually frustrated.* Result: 50% of males agreed, whereas 64% of females disagreed.
- **Statement**: *The dating scene at CC could use improvement.* Result: almost 75% of males agreed. Females seemed to be more adamant, with 82% agreeing and only 2% disagreeing.

When asked if they were satisfied with their sex life, 58% of males said nay whereas 68% of females said aye.

The ABC Ratio

Students were then asked three questions: A) How many people are you attracted to at this point in the year? B) Of those people, how many would you like to hook up with? And C) Of those people (still from A), with how many would you like to be in an intimate relationship?

For **males**, numbers for A ranged anywhere from 2 to infinity. Yet their numbers for B were lower. Numbers for C were lower still. Excluding those that were currently involved in a relationship (their ratios thus being 1:1:1), the average of all male ratios turned out to be 14:10:2, meaning that the average male participant was attracted to 14 people (whether male or female or both), would like to hook up with about 10 of those 14, and would like to be in an intimate relationship with only 2 of those 14. The most significant trend for males was that they were attracted to many, would like to hook up with about 90% of them, and would like to be in an intimate relationship with about 10%. Over one-third of males reflected this trend.

For **females**, the numbers were uncannily different. Most numbers for A ranged from 1 to 8. As with the males, female numbers for B were lower, the numbers for C being lower still. The average female ratio turned out to be 4:2:1. A third of the females reflected this general pattern.

The second most common trend for females was a 3:0:2 ratio, meaning that they were attracted to three or so people, would like to hook up with none of them, but would like to be in an intimate relationship with most (or all) of them. 25% of the females participating reflected this pattern.

Yes, we all have pubic hair!

"Repressed, repressed, and repressed"

So what does all this mean? Is dating at CC a skewed skillet? Is our sexuality totally strange? Take it from the wise words of the 272 participants. They were asked to describe the sexuality of CC students using just one word. The most popular response for both genders was ‘**repressed**’. Top male responses included: repressed, confused, pathetic, diverse, and weird. Top female responses included: repressed, diverse, normal, confused, lacking, frustrated, boring!, pathetic, alive!, nonexistent, lame, immature, weird, and drunken.

But who's to say what sexuality should or shouldn't be? Not everyone actively pursues a sexually virile lifestyle. Not everyone is certain about his or her desires. Every student has their own individual "goal" (or lack thereof) in satisfying themselves. Someone wants a relationship; others couldn't care less. Someone's engaged!; others simply tune out of the dating scene. Someone just can't decide between this guy or that guy; others are disappointed with just about everyone. We're all different.

A male junior provided a clear-cut opinion into why our views on sex could be skewed: "The idea of sex is still a guilty thought in our puritanical minds. Whatever shows of independent action or open-mindedness, we offer as counter-productive denials of our trapped terrified state. Everybody wants sex and friends and acceptance. It's not complicated."

One female sophomore wrote, "I guess I would say we're just a bunch of young people who naturally desire love and affection, and of course, some physical pleasure. We're relatively open-minded to ideas of sexuality, and many of us are not afraid of being true to ourselves and our sexual identities." Girl, I wish everyone would take your advice. Here's some more advice, from a female senior: "Sex isn't something to do when you are drunk or stoned."

Of course, sexuality is so wide in scope and virtually limitless in interpretation. Pick your prefix to put before -sextual: bi, hetero, homo, pan, omni, anything goes these days. In a college composed of 2000 students who hail from all corners of the globe and Minnesota, a common denominator is hard to find.

Nonetheless, guys find girls attractive and girls find guys attractive; and some guys find guys attractive, and some girls find girls attractive, and so on. Hormones flow in college, and with parents anywhere from ten to a thousand miles away, experimenting seems like our second heartbeat.

Our Dating Scene

Dating is a marvelous alternative to hooking up. But on a 90-acre safetybubble-sealed campus in a happenin' city like Colorado Springs, we are challenged in creating an atmosphere where dating is common and frequently practiced. Here, dating pools are considerably small. Let's say you're a heterosexual female. There are around 915 males at CC. At best, you find 15% of them attractive. Of those guys, you'd consider dating maybe 25% of them because the rest are boisterous horny jerks. So, the horror of a small campus for the average student is that 95% of it is UNDATEABLE!! My friend at CU-Boulder has a dating pool around ten times the size of mine. Of course, all this depends on your sexual orientation. The more people that make you turn your head, the larger your dating pool.

Another problem is the Block Plan. Although this attracts thousands of students to attend CC, it succeeds in whirlwinding our take on dating. In class you're with the same people for only three and half weeks; after that, CC 'hypertime' is literally erased for the next five days. The next block arrives with a whole new set of players--Whoa! Where did your quasi-relationship go? You're still in Barnes, now she's in Packard! What the hail? They're worlds apart.

“It's okay to ask girls out—many girls would be flattered by any guy who asked them out.”
- female senior

“You girls should be more forward with your feelings and maybe ask us out once in a while.”
- male senior

On the other hand, with such a small campus, there's no denying that our student body is a lot more personal. I flaunt to my CU friend daily that I'll see a girl one day and will probably see her again the next day. For him, he could only be so lucky. At CC, hiding is impossible.

But let's admit it. When it comes to dating, many students inextricably link it to hooking up. If you've had the right dose of alcohol, cologne, and sweet-talking at a party, you probably find yourself having sex. Most likely, you're not absolute best friends with that other person; so when you see each other the next day, awkward tension may occur. Consult Boettcher within a week if sexual confusion persists.

Why do some engage this social trend? Because it's easy to do when completely smashed, requires no commitment, and involves trace amounts of romantic and emotional intimacy.

What was that last part? Chris, do you mean like, a relationship? Well I'm sorry, but I don't have time for a relationship this block. Next block, maybe. How about never? Is never good for you? Junior Erin Reilley finds CC's dating scene affected by our academic workload. "A lot of us don't have any time to get into relationships," Erin says, "because we all have so much shit to do. At CC, it's easy for people to turn into little amoebas of asexuality."

Still, plenty of men and women on campus engage dating in order to form a meaningful relationship—not only to "get some ass" that night. Being in a relationship, clearly, requires a substantial amount of time and effort. (This is such a proven fact that it's almost cliché.) Scenario: he's in Chem 108, she's studying in Chile for two months--how does a relationship happen here? How does a "relationship" occur when you, the male, can't find a way to express yourself emotionally and when you, the female, aren't even certain about your own sexuality? Ah jeez. Sometimes it's just a mess. Sometimes the relationship is as clear-cut and smooth as a really good Scottish ale.

Whatever. The least you can do is ask someone out.

"Try shaving"

Students were then asked to write what they wanted their dating pool to know about dating, relationships, and sexuality. Folks, this was by far the most rewarding information to come from the survey. What they would have probably kept to themselves or maybe told only their close friends, they decided to reveal to the *Catalyst*. Reading them, you will be impressed, disgusted, enlightened, enraged, or *so* happy that you're already engaged. Ladies, when on earth would a random male junior tell you, "You are all paranoid"? Or gentlemen, when would a girl tell you up-front that "we could all use a stable f**k-buddy"?

CONCLUDED ON PAGE 5

Female senior: "Communication is key"

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 4)

Hetero- and bi-sexual men had quite a bit to say to heterosexual females. They wanted women to mind their personal hygiene. From a senior: "Try shaving." Sophomore: "For the love of God, please dress up more, especially on weekends." Sophomore: "...Clean yourself up. Shave." First-year: "Dress like women, not dirty hippies. Start being a little looser. Hook up more."

Many men also wanted women to take the initiative and ask them out on dates. Senior: "A lot of guys are willing to date, have a relationship, or hook up, and we love it when a female initiates it." Junior: "Be more aggressive." Junior: "Don't be afraid to ask guys out." Senior: "The CC dating scene is so lame that the women need to help in its rejuvenations—take the initiative, too." Senior: "There is nothing wrong with asking a guy out."

Men also had many words of wisdom. First-year: "Make some sense, ladies. Football is more important. Just because we don't call you after one day doesn't mean we don't like you." Sophomore: "More women in this school need to realize that their life is a placebo. Their value system (feminism) is based on nonsense. My value system is, too, the difference is that I realize this." Junior: "Most of the time, if you state explicitly that you want to have sex with a man, both of you will be happy." Alright.

Some men had very formidable opinions! Junior: "You are all paranoid." Junior: "Guys like sluts." Junior: "Don't be such a conservative, self-centered tight ass while pretending you're liberal ("cool"). Challenge yourself every day....A big dick does matter."

> Many women urged the men at CC to ask them out. Just as many men urged the women to do the same. I won't argue who should do the asking, but I will argue that I sense some strain of apathy on campus.

One male seemed so optimistic about relationships that at first I thought he was quoting a Dave Matthews song: "Don't stress—if he's right for you, then it will pretty much happen. Don't rush out and madly look for that one guy. It's all good. It'll all work out."

Plenty of men had very insightful thoughts (really). Senior: "Don't let nice guys go unnoticed in your search for sex. Nice guys have a way of becoming jerks when they feel their 'niceness' makes them less appealing to women." Senior: "Heterosexual males these days just don't realize the value of dating. It is not a commitment, but a declaration that you respect someone enough...to want to spend time with them." Sophomore: "Many men have a problem with expressing themselves. Know that and don't be too quick to make false assumptions."

See Page 6 for more exciting quotes!

"Ask us out on dates! Be more aggressive!"

Hetero- and bi-sexual females were also adamant. Most, if not all, of the females participating took the survey seriously—many males didn't—and contributed insightful bits of advice.

Most women wanted men to put forth the effort and ask them out on dates. Senior: "Ask us out, damnit! Or say yes when we ask you out." Junior: "Don't be shy! Get to know the females in your classes...don't be scared to ask them out!" Junior: "A guy should be outgoing! Ask a girl out. Dating should be spontaneous and fun. Plan exciting dates; do unusual things for a girl.... Girls are sexual, too!" Sophomore: "Ask people out—be less interested in long-term relationships. You're in college, for god's sake!"

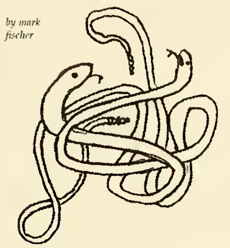
Many women emphasized the ideas of respect, communication, and being sincere in a relationship. Senior: "Respect is of #1 importance in all interactions, even random hook-ups." Senior: "Communicate what you want openly and honestly." Sophomore: "F**king notice that you're on a campus filled with gorgeous women that deserve your praise!" Sophomore: "If you have a girlfriend, surprise her once in a while.... Simple gestures of caring are truly wonderful."

The idea of hooking up did not fare successfully. Sophomore: "Hook-ups get old and we need real substance from a relationship." Junior: "Although it can be fun sometimes, we don't like just getting drunk and hooking up. I think most guys are too immature to just ask a girl out on a date; instead, they take the easy way out and hit on them when they're drunk." First-year: "We want romance and sweet stuff—not hook-up bullshit."

Dating etiquette was also a prevalent issue. Senior: "Dating is more than sex. It requires creativity, quality time and interaction and leaving campus occasionally." Junior: "The men on campus need to learn what dating is! Girls do appreciate nice guys, AKA guys who don't simply want to hook up!"

And so was personal hygiene. First-year: "Take showers!" Sophomore: "Use a condom. Get STD tested. Be more mature." Junior: "I like a man who showers and shaves on a regular basis." First-year: "You've got to treat the clitoris right." Sophomore: "We're hungry, just as they are. Keep clean."

See Page 6 for more revealing responses!



by mark fischer

WHAT WAS YOUR NAME AGAIN?

"Be bold and tell others"

Homosexual males emphasized their sexuality and awareness of other gay men on campus. One junior wrote, "Loosen up—stop buying into the confines of 'hetero-normative' sexual expression....Revel in options!" Sophomore: "I'd like to know if there were other 'homosexual males'!" Sophomore: "Any sexuality that is not heterosexual on campus is repressed. It is 'not okay' for two guys to hook up at a party, but it's a turn-on if girls do it! People need to open their minds a little."

One first-year made a salient point about the gay male community. "They [gay men] are essential to contributing to our social experience and growth in college and can only be beneficial."

The Lesbian Community

Gay women emphasized the importance of lesbian culture at CC. One senior wrote, "I want folks who identify as lesbian to think about opposition that we represent to the system of patriarchy."

One junior wrote, "Is there any lesbian I don't need to be afraid of or meet in EQUAL?" Wrote one first-year, "All lesbians on campus are not butch! And there are more of us than anyone would think!"

(Note: The reason for comparatively short reports on the gay and lesbian communities was solely due to the small amount of information submitted by them.)

Conclusions

Sexuality, dating, and relationships are so intermingled and there are so many viewpoints that it's very difficult to arrive at a simple consensus. Based on the survey results, both men and women urged their dating pool to act, to the initiative instead of letting the opportunities pass. Many women urged the males at CC to ask them out; just as many men urged the women to do the same. I won't argue who should do the asking, but I will argue that I sense some strain of apathy on campus.

Sex and relationships aren't rare things! This is certain at CC. But taking into consideration that most of the participants said CC's dating scene could improve, you must wonder why. Could it be this apathy, or possibly college dynamics, perhaps lack of time, or all of the above? For plenty of students, it's hardly an issue. Many others believe a more active effort at dating and relationships would improve campus life drastically.

Taking the "risk" of asking someone out on a date is, frankly, an overhyped overinflated overpondered task. You probably spend more time and energy cutting your fingernails. Over the years, I've noticed that a lot of people fear the awkwardness and possible rejection involved in dating and relationships...do you expect to be catered? Get a mail-order bride if you do! Those awkward disheartening downsides of dating might be the result of your own insecurity and lack of lightheartedness. Dating should be handled conscientiously in a very casual way. If things look like they aren't going right, communication often works in solving problems.

Dates aren't marriage contracts. They're fun, like eating steak (or broccoli). Relationships are healthy for the body and mind. They're also enlightening—they spawn emotional, personal, and interpersonal growth. Expressing your thoughts shows that you're articulate and certain about yourself, which I believe is highly admirable in any person. Be like the French—talk about it!

Hooking up can be fun, but I find going through the complicated stuff of an intimate relationship much more exhilarating. It looks better on your resumé. Oh yes, there will be trouble. There will be objections, there will be times when you have to think about somebody other than yourself, there will be wretched anxieties and false assumptions galore; such is life! You're flexible.

Some of you just need to grow up. And for gawd's sake, don't take things too seriously! Soon it will be springtime. Celebrate life.

Love,
Mom

That's the news from Colorado College!, where all the professors are concerned, all the girls are emotionally certain, and all the boys are above sea level.

Thanks to Ben Ruggiero, Eliana Vagalau, Justin Jones (Denver-Metro), Evan Weissman, Rebecca Grainger, Malcolm Ulbrick, and Rae-Anne Hayes for the advice. Special thanks to Mark Fischer for the art; and Melina Masterson, Jenn Cross, and Steven Bedrick for the graphs. Extra special thanks to those who filled out the survey. Extra extra special thanks to those who didn't. For complete sex survey coverage, visit www.catalystnewspaper.com.

Sex, Dates, Relationships: What You Have to Say

(FROM PAGE 5)

What Heterosexual Men Want Women to Know

Do not let the nice guys go unnoticed in your search for sex. Nice guys have a way of becoming jerks when they feel their "niceness" makes them less appealing to women.

Don't be shy. You know what you want. Go out and get it.

Feel free to be assertive. We are at a liberal school, and there is nothing wrong with asking a guy out. If he is offended/put-off by this, then he's not the right guy anyway.

We're f**king sick of women complaining that there is nothing real or intimate among CC guys and then, when getting a personal commitment out of one of us, wanting nothing but our dick.

Dress nicer and take showers.

Basically some guys out there would like a date. They might be a bit shy about it, but they WOULD respect their partner...

Stay away from hockey players. They have diseases (really).

Asking for a phone number or giving a phone number is an honest and innocent enough gesture, not an act of aggression, and ought to be preferable to drunken come-ons. Consequently, if someone asks you out for coffee, clear your f**king schedule for one hour and return the phone call.

Males are not always interested in sex. Some want a strong relationship and someone to share things with.

Drunk girls are not as sexy/attractive as sober ones. Don't use alcohol as a crutch.

Be honest and real. Get over your bullshit, everyone suffers—and you're at a private liberal arts college. So decide what you want, and then go for it.

For the love of God please dress up more, especially on weekends.

The CC dating scene is so lame that the women need to help in its rejuvenation—take the initiative, too. There are guys out there who actually want to get to know a girl before hopping into the sack. You girls should be more forward with your feelings and maybe ask us out once in a while.

Most guys are looking for a relationship, but they act like they aren't.

Don't be afraid to ask guys out. If you like someone, talk to them. Also to those freshman girls: save your reputation and your sanity and stop hooking up with so many jerks who are going to dog you.

Not every guy will actively try to get them into bed—some males are actually shy, though loyal and kind. We're just not visible in the same places as the others.

Sex is a beautiful thing. Just because a guy wants to have sex doesn't necessarily mean he respects a girl less. I wish honesty were more respected. If I come out and say "Hey, you're really attractive," some people consider that sketchy, when it may not mean anything more than I'm attracted to them.

What Gay Men Want Other Gay Men to Know

Loosen up, stop buying into the confines of 'hetero-normative' sexual expression or, for that matter, hetero-normative intimate expression. Revel in options!

It's okay to just be friends with another gay man.

I'd like to know if there were other "homosexual males"!

Any sexuality that is not heterosexual on campus is repressed. It is "not okay" for two guys to hook up at a party, but it's a turn-on if girls do it! People need to open their minds a little.

What Lesbians Want Other Lesbians to Know

All lesbians on campus are not butch! And there are more of us than anyone would think!

[Don't] assume that every woman who isn't loud about her attraction to other women is straight.

I want folks who identify as lesbian to think about the opposition that we represent to the system of patriarchy.

Come talk to me!

I know you're out there—is there any lesbian I don't need to be afraid of or meet in EQUAL?

What Heterosexual Women Want Men to Know

Some women like to be asked out—going slow in a traditional "dating" relationship is okay. Not everyone is just looking to "hook up" for one evening—hook-ups do affect women after.

Men generally know a lot less than they think they do about all of the above. A little gentlemanliness goes a long way. Communication is key.

Dating is more than sex. It requires creativity, quality time and interaction, and leaving the campus occasionally.

Don't be scared/intimidated by direct women. ASK!—you might be surprised at who would say yes. Some of us think about sex just as much as guys. Don't presume you are the only ones.

Ok, what happened to the stereotypical male (excluding hockey players) who is respectful but just wants to hook up with no strings attached? And are you guys stupid? Condoms aren't fun, but it's your life we're talking about here, and mine!

Females need 'hook-ups' just as often as males. A good relationship could come of a hook-up. Ask a girl out!—like out to dinner, a movie, something. We could all use a stable f**k-buddy.

Girls really do want to date, not just hook up. If you hook up a lot, you're going to have a hard time with anyone who's interested in more than a hookup, because reputations develop quickly and girls warn each other about the "sketchy" guys.

It's okay to be romantic, and to take it slow.

Encourage dating, encourage not feeling bad about hooking up, encourage really protected sex!

No high school games, please. Treat us with respect.

Dates are good—just dinner, good times. Borrow a car if you don't have one.

I think that guys should ask girls out. Dating is and can be fun. Ask a girl out—she probably won't say no, it doesn't have to lead to anything huge. If you have an interest in a girl, go for it. You have nothing to lose.

Even though I'm a "strong, independent female", I still like to be asked out, have guys open doors/pay for stuff (at least 1/2 the time) and pay me compliments. It's nice to feel attractive and pursued even though I don't mind being the forward one.

Grow up.

It's hopeless, guys. You are going to be forever clueless about what girls want. You are doomed to be retarded about relationships, so you may as well get used to it.

Be honest, don't lead girls on if you're not interested.

Take showers!

Masculinity is a good thing. No whining, no crying, no bitching. Be who you are, and if that is an "unenlightened" student, so what? Honesty, politeness, and friendliness are key.

FIND A COMPLETE LIST OF RESPONSES AT WWW.CATALYST-NEWSPAPER.COM

Kathryn Mohrman returns to CC after 5 month sabbatical in China

DOROTHY TREICHLER

staff writer

CC President Kathryn Mohrman spent the last five months on sabbatical in China. She stayed at Sichuan University in Chengdu as a visiting scholar in the American Studies department. She taught issues in contemporary American culture to graduate students. Teaching American studies was part of Mohrman's three-part plan for her sabbatical.

Another part of her plan was to study the Chinese language. She took lessons before leaving and was being tutored in Chinese twice a week during her sabbatical. She enjoyed using her language skills in everyday life.

The third part of the plan was to take painting lessons, which she did with a well-known traditional artist. She studied traditional flower painting and learned the painstaking process of creating pictures of foliage. Among other things, she learned to paint the plum blossom, representative of bravery in the face of adversity.

Besides teaching and studying, she traveled extensively throughout China. Among other places, she visited Tibet, Beijing, and the Three Gorges on the Yangtze River.

KATHRYN MOHRMAN/ POSTCARDS FROM CHINA

Photograph taken by Kathryn Mohrman while on her five month sabbatical studing Chinese culture and language.

She traveled to Shanxi province where she visited Pingyao, an ancient walled town that looks much as it did a century ago. She enjoyed the beauty of Taoist and Buddhist Temples.

While in China she observed Chinese modernization in progress, "Modernization is happening rapidly, from the teaching of English in every middle school in China (by whom and how well is an open question) to entrepreneurial activity all over," and the disparity between economic conditions in the city and country.

For Mohrman, who did some graduate work in Chinese and Japanese studies and considered doing her PhD on Chinese history, this sabbatical was the realization of a dream. In an article written before her departure, Mohrman said that she believes this trip will make her a better president. "I consider it as the ultimate liberal arts opportunity."

While in China, Mohrman kept in touch with the CC community by sending pictures which were then posted on a website entitled "Postcards from China." Visit www.coloradocollege.edu/Publications/Postcards/welcome.htm to see more photos of Kathryn Mohrman's time in China.

Debate team kicks off with first tournament of 2nd semester

JENN CROSS

advertising manager

Traveling to their first meet of the New Year, the CC Debate team competed at the Metro/CU Swing tournament last weekend, January 26-28. The tournament was attended by schools from California, Colorado, Wyoming, Utah, Oklahoma, and Oregon. All told, the competing teams went through twelve preliminary rounds. There were an additional four elimination rounds on each side of the tournament for those advancing teams with winning records.

CC was very competitive at the swing, breaking two teams in the Metro State College portion and one team in the University of Colorado Boulder portion.

Jenn Cross and Vanessa Mousavizadeh were the second ranked team, breaking out of prelim rounds in the first tournament with a 6-0 win record. The two proceeded to drop on a 2-1 split decision to DU in Octofinals.

Melanie Weinecke and Ben Shellhorn broke with a 4-2 win record, then also dropped on a 2-1 split decision to the CSU A team, finishing as Octofinalists.

Three members of the squad also received individual speaker awards for the Metro tournament. Cross took 6th place, while Kyle DeBeer finished 14th, and Weinecke 15th. DeBeer and Chris Pallanch also competed, as did John Udewitz.

The second half of the swing brought DeBeer and Pallanch out of prelims with a 4-2 record and into the first elimination round against Oklahoma. The two finished as Octofinalists on another 2-1 split decision. DeBeer placed 13th among individual speakers, finishing in the top twenty at both tournaments.

Teams members Mousavizadeh, Cross, Shellhorn, Weinecke, Udewitz, Travis Whitson, and Kate Rosow all competed in the CU tournament as well.

Pallanch and DeBeer will be heading to San Diego for the Point Loma Invitational Tournament, February 1-4. The rest of the team will be preparing for the CSU Tournament over block break.

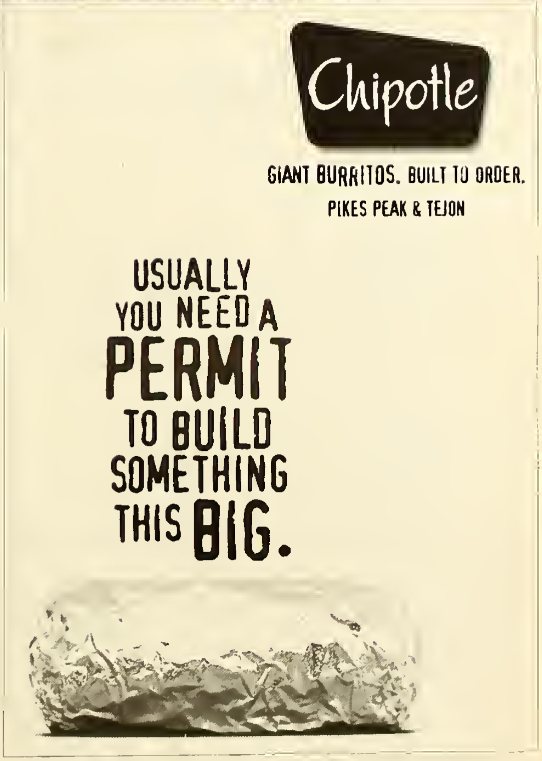
CC Debate team members Chris Pallanch, Kyle DeBeer, Donovan Tracy, and Jenn Cross also traveled to Scotland over Christmas break for the World Debating Championships, December 26 -January 3. The tournament, hosted by the University of Glasgow, was an experience for all the debaters.

Competing with almost 300 other teams, from 166 schools and 30 countries, both teams represented Colorado College well. The experience was beneficial in allowing debaters to meet and interact with students from many other countries and backgrounds. It was also an interesting glimpse into Scottish culture and snowstorms in foreign countries.

The team would like to thank Coach Bonnie Stapleton for accompanying, supporting, and coaching them in all their endeavors and travels of the previous semester. "CC is lucky to have such a wonderful coach and we are very jealous," stated one Metro State College team member last weekend. The CC Debate team realizes their good fortune and wishes other teams the best in finding as competent and dedicated a coach.

Ladies:

It has come to the attention of the *Catalyst* staff that Jerrell ("Biggie," Benjamin's sandwich man extraordinaire) is available for dating. We encourage you to give this charming young gentleman a call, or stop by the sandwich bar in Benji's and meet him in person.



Chipotle
GIANT BURRITOS. BUILT TO ORDER.
PIKES PEAK & TEJON
USUALLY YOU NEED A PERMIT TO BUILD SOMETHING THIS BIG.

Century Chest unveils 1901 Colorado Springs

Teague Cohen

staff writer

200 rivets and a layer of lead sealed the Century Chest unveiled in Tutt Library January 1. "It took the gentlemen who were opening it 5 hours in preliminary work," explains Ginny Kiefer, Special Collections librarian. The Century Chest was originally sealed in August of 1901, a gift to the citizens of Colorado Springs in 2001. "We opened it on Jan 1st with great festivities," says Kiefer.

Roughly 300 community members were in attendance, as well as guests of honor Teddy Roosevelt, and General Palmer impersonators. "We opened the chest and found a lot more stuff than we expected," explains Kiefer.

A list was printed in the Gazette August 5, 1901, identifying the contents of the chest, and a copy of that issue was placed on top of the contents. "I call them units– they were all large envelopes or packages tied with ribbons or bows," notes Kiefer.

The original committee solicited letters from various community members, ranging in fields from banking to schools, also open for contributions from the general public. The response was overwhelming, with contributions from private citizens, many to relatives in the future or workers in a particular field. "The letters are really very human, they really give an idea of what life was like in Colorado Springs in 1901,"says Kiefer.

Notably, there is a letter from Ben Griffith to the men of CC in 2001 and one from Ella Graber to women of CC in 2001, both summarize students events in 1901 and can be seen on display in the Atrium, second floor Tutt. Other items were distributed to the Pioneer museum and the Penrose Public Library.

All items are considered historical documents and therefore originals were not distributed to descendants, but copies will be made by request. Many have been scanned and can be accessed via the Tutt Library web site, under special collections, and many more will go on display in the coming months.

The college relations office funded the unveiling, and will fund the refill. "We wrote letters to 85 people in this community we got about 30 in response," says Kiefer, adding, "We'd really like to have some student input. At the end of April, it'll be the same chest, just resealed." Interested students are asked to contact Kiefer for guidance on any contributions they would like to make.

COURTESY OF TUTT LIBRARY

The opening of the Century Chest provides fascinating insights into the lives of the Colorado Springs citizens of 1901. Artifacts from the Century Chest are on display in the Colorado College Tutt Library.

Excerpts from Century Chest Letters

To the President of Colorado College in the year 1999:

It may seem a little strange to address this before you are even born, but none the less I am writing to a real personage, so great is my faith the future of Colorado College.

The growth of this institution is no doubt prophetic of what the institution is to be under your administration.

You will be interested to know of the great loyalty shown by friends of the college in this day of smaller things. It has been the purpose of its friends from the beginning to maintain the Christian character of the institution and to send out young people forth believing first of all that they must be earnest men and women, doing with all their might whatever is given them to do in the world. The strong moral and religious purposes we have tried to make dominate everything else. The beginnings which have been made will no doubt lead to a much larger and better future.

The buildings that have been erected... will have multiplied many fold. The endowment funds which today are less than one half million will long before your time have increased to 5 or 6 million of money. Our small library of 30 thousand volumes will have no doubt increased tenfold.

The number of students which in this past year has been 500 students under your administration has become two or three thousand. I have no doubt the engineering department has become one of the most important in the country with its splendid equipment along the lines of electricity...

Biding you all God speed, trusting that it may be our privilege to look in upon you in the unseen world, to walk through your buildings, to sit under the trees which we are planting, to witness the growth that has come...

Sincerely yours,
William F. Slocum
President, Colorado College 1899

#7 To those who come after us, greetings! May my ink be black enough to bridge the space!... In the fall of 1878, an accident while sailing banished me to Colorado. I was a musician with plans for study in Germany, so of course I felt my life was practically ended. This idea was strengthened when I arrived in Colorado Springs... the town was young, with 2000 inhabitants and tho' the people were for the most part refined, there was almost no music of any kind in town... There was but one singer, Madame Rita, whose husband, as reward for beating his wife was treated to a horse whipping administered by the "best citizens". This incident gave a tint of excitement to several days...

- A.C. Pearson

By way of introduction... some autobiographical facts. I was born in Sannesville, Ohio Jan 21, 1855. The Civil War began when I was six years old... A boy brought up in such a time and place grew naturally into an intense Unionist and Republican.

The issues growing out of the war were dominant yet when I cast my first vote in 1876... since then I have traveled through most of the Southern states as a newspaper correspondent... and I've lived in Colorado nine years.

In the campaign of 1896, I ran the only Republican daily newspaper in Colorado - the Colorado Springs Gazette. As I look back, the national questions have been mainly of three kinds: first, those growing out of the war - a free ballot and a fair count, reconstruction, Ku Klux rule, the frustration of the results of the war; second, economic questions - the tariff and the currency; and third, the issues growing out of the war with Spain - what shall we do with Cuba, Puerto Rico, Hawaii, Guam and the Philippines?

-- William Platt

Kappa Sigma to be honored for work with Todd Martz

Karen Henderson

staff writer

Kappa Sigma, a CC Fraternity, is being recognized by *The Today Show* for their work with Todd Martz. Todd suffers from Downs Syndrome, and for the past nine years, Kappa Sigma has taken him into their family.

"The greatest thing about it is [that] all the brothers love him. And for a group of guys that range from 18-23 year olds, its an amazing thing to see," said Kappa Sigma President Brian Mock.

A set date for their debut on *The Today Show* has yet to be made, but crews have already been down filming and are expected this weekend as well. According to Mock, the guys are always willing to rearrange their schedule to constantly give Todd the support he needs.

He has been an initiated member of the Fraternity since 1994, but the group has been working with him years before that. Todd has become part of the family and a brother, and they all pitch in to make sure he gets up in the morning, gets to work at Wooglin's and Applebee's, and then gets home to hang out with the guys at the lodge. In the evening, the caretaker, a Kappa Sig, takes him home.

Kappa Sigma is truly devoted to the well being of Todd, and they enjoy the company he brings day in and day out.

Student campaign says: NOT WITH OUR MONEY

Dana Walters

staff writer

Recently, some crafty corporations realized that there was profit to be made in the prison industry. The federal government, overwhelmed by the skyrocketing prison populations of the last 20 years agreed that it would pay a certain dollar amount "per head" for every prisoner that a private prison corporation would agree to house and care for in one of its facilities. If corporations can make housing inmates cheaper than the federal government, then the corporation gets to pocket the profit.

A few of the ways that the Corrections Corporation of America cuts costs: one blanket per prisoner instead of two, even in Colorado prisons. No toilet paper for inmates. No prenatal care for pregnant women. In the worst cases, prisoners are dying of treatable illnesses so that CCA can avoid spending money on their care.

Although Marriot executives consistently claim that there is no connection between their company and the private prison business, the link seems to some to be clear and easy to prove. According to a May 31, 2000 Merill Lynch Capital Market Report, Sodexho Marriot Services is a subsidiary of Sodexho Alliance-this means that Sodexho Alliance is essentially its parent. Sodexho Alliance is the largest single investor in the Corrections Corporation of America and the Prison Realty Trust, the giants of the private prison industry.

Though Sodexho recently claimed to be engaged in a process of divestment from the private prison business, (in the face of student protests, boycotts, and sit-ins at numerous colleges around the country) their actions show them getting deeper into the private prison business. Just a few months ago, Sodexho Alliance entered into an agreement with CCA in which Sodexho will acquire complete control of two British and Australian private prison companies, UK Detention Services and Corrections Corporation of Australia.

Horror stories involving inmates in private prisons that died because they were denied standard (but costly) medical care are shockingly common. Violence, riots, and guard misconduct are also far more prevalently reported in private prisons. These problems have little to do with the character of people in prison or even the nature of the prison experience. One of the primary reasons that so many people have died violent deaths in private prisons is that these facilities combine underpaid, undertrained guards with volatile inmates and substandard facilities.

Many CC students are interested in doing something about this apparent problem. For one thing, they can join a nation-wide campaign to oust Sodexho Marriot from college campuses. Over winter break, more than 200 students, activists, and members of corrections workers unions from all over the country came together at a conference to rally behind a common goal. For many students, the private prisons issue hits dangerously close to home or at least school.

The conference was proof that a student movement is growing. Some campuses have already demonstrated their discomfort with Sodexho's investments by terminating their contracts with Marriot At Ithaca College in NY, last year, students took over several campus buildings until the university president agreed to hear their concerns about Marriot.

Sodexho Marriot handles food service and/or custodial services for over 500 colleges and universities nation wide, from small institutions like CC to huge state universities like the State University of New York and the University of California conglomerate. While they do not have a monopoly, they certainly have the largest market share. Currently, about 50 campuses nationwide are engaged in campaigns to oust Sodexho Marriot.

If CC students are not comfortable with the knowledge that their tuition money is going to the Corrections Corporation of America, they can change that. They can put pressure on Sodexho Marriot by making their concerns known, by being vocal in their dissent, and by taking control of their money.

A crucial thing to emphasize is that the Not With Our Money Campaign has nothing to do with the quality of the service provided by the workers. Terminating CC's contract with Sodexho Marriot will not mean that workers lose their jobs. Sodexho Marriot has already been removed from several campuses, including the State University of NY at Albany, Goucher College, Ithaca College, and James Madison University. At each of these schools, few workers have lost their jobs. As stated on the Prison Moratorium Projects FAQ sheet, "it is common practice for the new dining service to rehire all of the old workers, but to ensure that workers are fully protected, all of the students working on the campaign have made retention of workers a non-negotiable demand."

Students who want to become involved in the "Not With Our Money" campaign at CC, and have questions, or have help or ideas to offer, please contact Dana Walters, Mathilda de Dios, or Carla Wozcjuck, or come to a meeting, Mondays at 12:30, upstairs Worner.

CC calls for responsible student use of Napster

Kristin Hintz

staff writer

Napster, Inc. is a distributor file-sharing program that allows other people to have access to one's hard drive.

There are three major problems with the use of Napster and similar programs: 1. The use of Napster takes up a lot of the band-width. ITS and Colorado College have already doubled it's capacity to the internet as of eighth block of last year. But, because of the use of programs such as Napster by the student body, the system becomes clogged causing the internet connection to be slowed and the e-mail system to get backed up.

2. Napster, Inc. makes violating copyright laws easier for people. Napster allows its users to trade MP3 music files over the web. Companies are taking Napster to court between Oct. 2 and Oct. 6 in San Francisco over the accusation of copyright infringement.

3. The use of networks like Napster makes individual users and CC more vulnerable to attacks.

Colorado College and ITS are trying to educate and inform the students of the hazards and dangers of Napster. Twenty-seven percent of the schools in the Consortium of Liberal Arts Colleges and thirty-four percent of all colleges and universities have banned Napster. Alan Davis, CC's Network Engineer, says that CC doesn't want to do that, but if blocking access to Napster is the only way, CC may be forced to do that. However, banning Napster would be the last resort. The majority of colleges, CC currently included, are shaping, that is prioritizing what goes through the network; this is less dramatic than blocking.

The American Council on Education is encouraging colleges to work hard on this issue because of the legal problems involved. Sheldon E. Steinbach, General Counsel, American Council on Education comments, "Academic institutions and higher education associations should work with authors and copyright owners to educate the public about the nation's copyright laws."

Randy Stiles, Director of ITS, is asking for people to voluntarily be responsible users of CC's network resources, to simply abide by the copyright law, and to not use distributed file-sharing programs such as Napster and its clones.

If you have any questions, please refer to Randy Stiles, Director of Information Technology Services or Alan Davis, CC's Network Engineer.

New recycling program will be "user friendly"

Evan Berquist

staff writer

A group of Colorado College seniors recently helped complete a successful renovation of the recycling program here on campus. The students have added more recycling bins around campus and reduced the number of categories of recyclables to make the process less complicated.

Except for mixed paper and newspaper, which have their own bins, all other recyclables now go into the large blue bins. This includes glass, plastic, tin, and aluminum. Says Chessie Thatcher, one of the students who helped with the project, "We wanted to make the system more user friendly. The way the system is set up now, you would have to make a conscious effort not to recycle."

Five years ago, students became involved in the recycling process for the first time. They took the responsibility of bringing the recyclables to the physical plant and sorting them. Last year, students noticed that the program had become inefficient, because students often used the wrong bins for their recyclables, and because communication was poor between the custodial service, Sodexho-Marriot, the trash-hauling company, and the students.

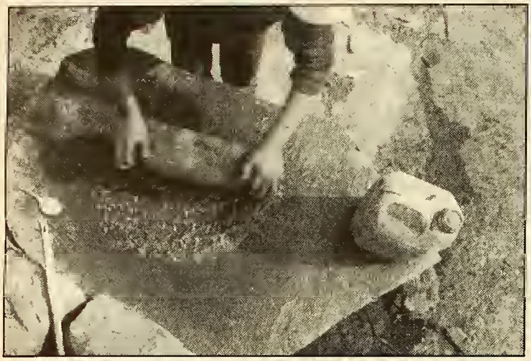
Several students went to Ed Bell, Head of Residential Life, to work on the problem. Bell agreed to fund the new program and to buy new recycling bins after seeing a report prepared by Thatcher about recycling in the dorms. "We were hugely supported by Ed Bell", says Thatcher. The students have also helped to improve communications between all parties involved in the recycling process.

Thatcher is quick to point out that the program needs a lot of student support to work as it should. She hopes for continued, increasing awareness of the recycling issue. One problem so far is that students are placing cardboard in the mixed paper bins, where it doesn't belong.

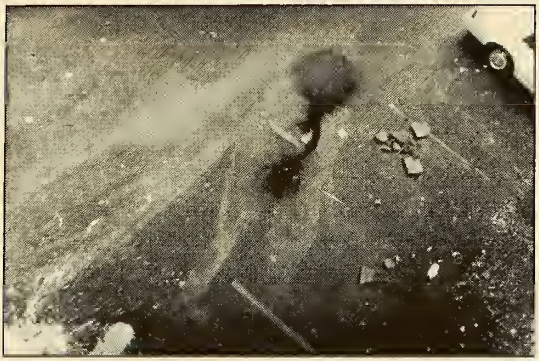
Those in charge of the program are encouraging students to take their own cardboard to cardboard recycling bins near the dorms. Overall, though, the students are optimistic about the new program's success. "It's all in place now; we just need to step up and make it happen."

First-Year Showcase

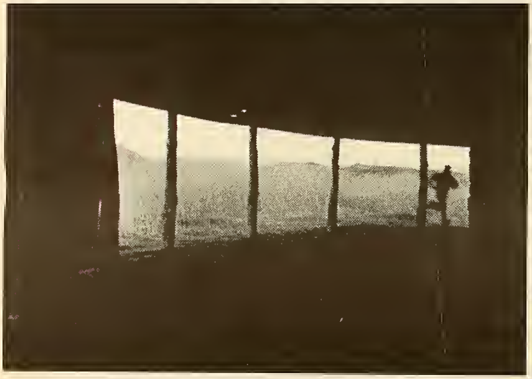
BETH SANDERS



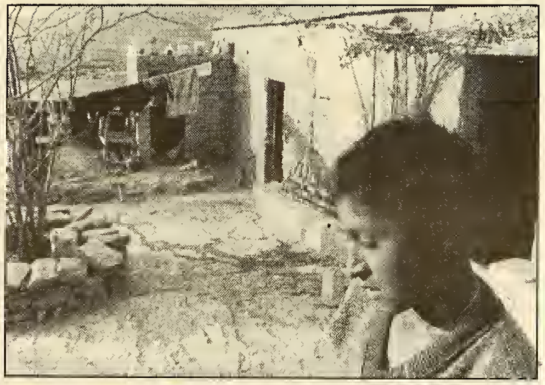
LUIS RUEDA SMASHING PEPPER TO MAKE AJE IN BOLIVIA



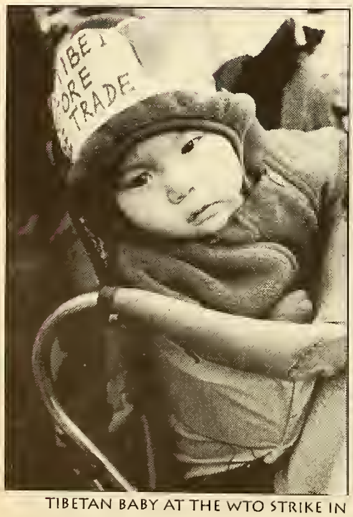
RAINING IN PORTLAND, OREGON



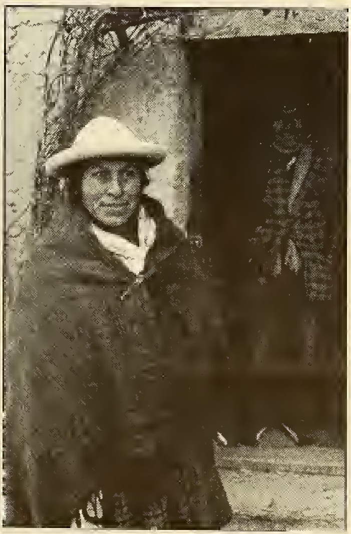
FRENCH GLEN BARN IN EASTERN OREGON



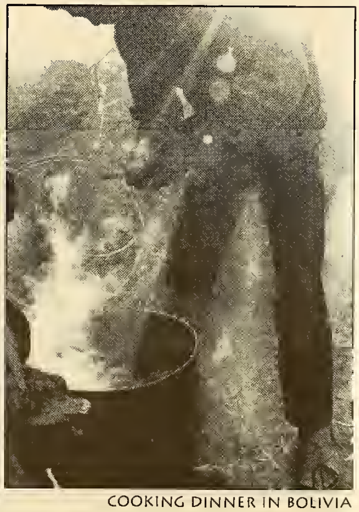
MIGUEL RUEDA THINKING IN ZAPATERA, BOLIVIA



TIBETAN BABY AT THE WTO STRIKE IN SEATTLE, WA



LUCINDA RUEDA OF ZAPATERA, BOLIVIA



COOKING DINNER IN BOLIVIA

Only *you* can take a bite out of Grizzly Gulch

Marti Davis
staff writer

I awoke to the scratching of a Camp Robber on the roof of my snow-laden tent. He was likely hoping we would come out soon and spill our breakfasts all over the snow, I thought, as I untangled my arms from a mound of sleeping bags and jackets to take a tentative peek into the winter landscape outside my thin shelter.

Snow and cold awaited. I could look forward to white toes, a stinging nose, and block-like fingers today... So I snuggled back into my cocoon to rethink the whole situation.

We were camped among the conifers of Grizzly Gulch, burrowed beneath the wind-blown twelve to fourteen-thousand foot summits of Baker Mountain, Torrey's Peak, Gray's Peak, and Kelso Mountain. The car was only an hour away, as long as I didn't fall over while skiing down and become squashed beneath the weight of my mountainous backpack. Untracked powder was more than an hour of relentless hiking away, and with the wind blowing like it was the avalanche conditions were probably much worse than they had been yesterday.

But there's no better fix to indecision and lack of motivation than a nice cup of hot chocolate.

Our bellies warmed by the decadent liquid, we trampled away beeping and clanging, avalanche transceivers and shovels strapped to our bundled bodies, to ski some of the best powder I've seen all season.

Grizzly Gulch, located along Interstate 70 west of Denver, is a winter haven for snowshoers, telemarkers, cross-country skiiers, and the like. A well established, easy-to-follow trail snakes among the trees and willows of the Gulch, and ends abruptly at 11,560 feet at the base of multiple towering mountains.

Though heavily used, the Grizzly Gulch area is excellent for nearly any non-motorized form of winter fun you can imagine. People haul snowboards up, dog-owners strap gear to their canines, and parents even lug kids on sleds up the first steep miles of the trail to enjoy the snow and solitude of the winter backcountry.

The skiing and snowboarding in Grizzly Gulch's open glades and steep chutes is more than enough initiative to brave the cold weather and steep trail. Beginning at mile 1.5 from the trailhead off the Interstate, there is ample tree skiing for any level skier. Avalanche conditions in these treed and wind-protected areas are often not as dangerous as in the open areas, but caution always needs to be used while skiing the backcountry.

You can find steeper and deeper terrain farther up the Gulch, from the second mile on. The terrain to the left (east) of the trail is fairly technical, with various steep chutes to choose from. Hiking these slopes could be a grave mistake in the wrong conditions, and skiing them could be even worse. Tranceivers, shovels, probes, and extensive avalanche training is necessary for enjoying these runs safely.

The right side of the trail offers the best terrain for those of us unwilling to brave the dangers of rocky cliffs and beeline chutes. The open glades of the west side of the gulch are steep enough to trigger avalanches, but there are enough "safety zones" (tree stands, ridges) to make skiing the area not quite as nerve racking. The hike up is steep and long, but the face shots and sensational lightness of your skis make it well worth the exertion.

To get to Grizzly Gulch, drive west on Interstate 70 out of Denver. Take the Bakerville exit, number 221, just east of the Eisenhower Tunnel. The trailhead is located on the south side of the highway.

For avalanche conditions, call the Colorado Avalanche Information Center at (303) 520-0020.

Vital Vinyl: The Sex Pistols & the origins of punk

Carl Leivers
staff writer

Quick. Name the five or ten most influential rock and roll albums of all time. Now, name your favorite group that started recording because a manager put them together and told them to. Any overlap? Let's hope it's not because you think that Black & Blue is just such a great musical statement. Let's hope it's because of the Sex Pistols and their entertaining, if short-lived career.

As early as 1972, Steve Jones and Paul Cook had been failing at forming their own bands. Fortunately, they had also been spending time around a rather seedy London boutique called "Let It Rock" whose owner, Malcolm McLaren, paired them up with singer Johnny Rotten and introduced the band to bass player Glen Matlock. By 1976 the Sex Pistols were playing fairly regularly in London clubs, and things were just about to get interesting.

During a show at the 100 Club's Punk Rock Festival in August of 1976, crowd violence boiled over as a girl in the audience was blinded by broken glass reportedly thrown by Siouxsie & The Banshees drummer Sid Vicious. The backlash from the incident resulted in negative publicity for the band and the violence at their shows which resulted in their first record contract with EMI in October of that year and the release of their debut single "Anarchy In The UK."

On December 1, the Sex Pistols appeared as guests on a daily British television show and were told by the host to "say something outrageous." Following an impressive attempt to use every offensive word in the English language, the band was dropped from the EMI label. Sex Pistols concerts all across the UK were canceled and the "Anarchy" single was banned from stores and peaked at number 38 on the UK charts.

In February of 1977, Matlock was fired as the group's bass player and was replaced by none other than Sid Vicious. It was considered only a minor problem that Vicious could not play the bass. The band then signed a new contract outside Buckingham Palace with A&M Records to promote their next single, "God Save The Queen," but due to negative publicity the contract would be voided less than a week later.

In May the band signed on to Virgin records and finally released "God Save The Queen." The sleeve art for the single included a picture of the Queen with a safety pin through her nose and once again a Pistol's single was banned by the BBC and dozens of record stores. In response, the single shot to #1 on the New Musical Express charts. Patriotic opposition to the band was so great that Rotten was actually attacked and stabbed in the hand on the streets of London following the release of the single.

CONTINUE ON PAGE 13

"*Snatch*" is intense, powerful, subtle, funny

WALKER HALL

staff writer

In couch-potato slang there are flicks, movies, and films.

Flicks you see once, and, because of their entertainment value — the audio/celluloid equivalent of a Big-Mac — you do not need to see again; say, *"Mission Impossible"*.

Movies, you see twice: swelling classical music scores (John William's latest re-arrangement of Puchin's Greatest Hits), great panning shots of vistas with the sun rising over the mist over the field over the stream and some plot, the end: *"The Patriot"*.

Then, there are films. These stand outside the realm of fad. They have elements of power, charisma, and revolve realistically around the old verity of the average human championing over extraordinary circumstances, and thus, they effect and entertain the audience most of all: *"Life is Beautiful"*.

"Snatch" (by English writer/director of *"Lock Stock And Two Smoking Barrels"*, Guy Ritchie) cannot be categorized in any of the above. He not only prove the worthlessness of couch-potato slang, but also show *"Snatch"* to be a cinematic anomaly. It has elements from all three tiers of evaluation.

Very cool music, complicated hilarious plot, intense fight scenes, powerful camera work. These are the elements which make *"Snatch"* extremely entertaining.

A FILM BY GUY RITCHIE
snatch

PHOTO COURTESY OF: SCREEN GEMS, INC.

The story line, much like *"Lock Stock..."* is comprised of many characters involved in several subplots which at the end merge into one crashing crescendo. A bonus: (with the exception of Brad Pitt's character) you can understand what they say this time.

Without revealing too much of the film, here is some of the story: guys steal big 84 karat diamond, diamond is stolen from these guys, other guys who want to buy the diamond get their nuts in a twist, dog swallows a piggy chew toy and squeaks instead of barks, Pitt gets into some bare-knuckle boxing matches.

It makes sense when you watch it.

Just so you know, Pitt doesn't ruin the movie. During the small bit of screen time he does have he is either drunk, hungover, hitting someone, getting hit, or piping out hilarious gibberish.

Aside from his trademark convoluted plot, Guy Ritchie is becoming known for his intense camera work and editing. He slams you into the action visually, with an equally intense accompanying sound track. I imagine the movie is much better on the big screen with surround stereo, when the full force of certain scenes can be felt.

An interesting fact (I heard this from a very reliable source) is that the average Hollywood movie costs $77 million to make: for example, Runaway Bride (what a bag a of poo). The salary cap for just the star for such a movie — Jim Carey, Tom Cruise, Julia Roberts, Brad Pitt — is $20 million. The total cost for *"Snatch"* was reportedly $6 million. Brad Pitt was likely paid between $100,000 to $400,000, which means he actually wanted to be in the movie for the sake of the being in it: he thought is was going to be that good.

It *is* that good. See it.

The Sheffer Fund for Roman Catholic Studies of the Religion Department

offers a limited number of Summer Research Grants (up to $1,200) in support of student independent research projects that relate to the Roman Catholic tradition.

Students do not have to be Catholic to be eligible, but the project must pertain in a signigicant way to the Catholic tradition and be supervised by a member of the CC faculty. Past grantees have done projects in anthropology, art, history, literature, politics, and in philosophy and theology.

The Sheffer Fund for Roman Catholic Studies of the Religion Department also offers a limited number of Summer Internship Grants (up to $1,200) in support of internship projects working with Catholic agencies or in some project that pertains to the Catholic tradition.

Students do not have to be Catholic to be eligible, but the project must be designed to provide a meaningful community service and a significant educational experience for the applicant, supervised and supported by appropriate professionals in the field.

THE DEADLINE FOR SUBMITTING PROPOSALS FOR EITHER RESEARCH OR INTERNSHIP GRANT IS MONDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 2001.

All proposals should be submitted to Linda Madden in the Shove Chapel Office, clearly marked "Sheffer Fund Proposal."

Applicants should submit four (4) complete copies of a proposal to include:

1. a clear statement of the project, indicating the background and relevance of the project to the student's academic program and personal development;

2. a proposed budget indicating anticipated costs and funding requests;

3. letters of support for the project from one or more CC faculty, and;

4. internship proposals should include a letter from a potential supervisor of the internship project.

Successful applicants should expect to present the results of their project to the CC community the following fall semester.

For more information, contact Chaplain Bruce Coriell at x6638.

LIGHTS...CAMERA...
MOVIES!

Several responsible, outgoing individuals needed to oversee occasional movie screenings for major motion picture studio. Screenings held in the Colorado Springs area. Daytime and evening representatives needed.

Interested individuals should fax resumes to (303) 460-1203. Questions should be directed to ttakata@sf-ad.com

Sex Pistols: Setting the Stage

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 11

Finally, "Never Mind The Bullocks - Here's The Sex Pistols", the band's first and only studio album was released in November of 1977 and, true to Pistols tradition, was banned and went to the top of the charts. To end the year the Pistols began a secret concert tour of England which culminated Christmas Day with what would be the Sex Pistols' final UK concert.

The band then launched their first American tour in January which ended after only 14 days when Rotten announced during the San Francisco show that he was leaving the band because he felt he was being cheated. Less than two years after their formation the Sex Pistols had changed music and culture and had only an extensive police record and a patchwork collection of an album to show for it.

If England was the birth place of the punk movement, I would contend that the Sex Pistols did more than any other group to challenge the mainstream culture. Sex, violence, rock and roll, and anti-establishment feelings were all together in a highly volatile and entertaining mix of bravado and egotism. What would popular music be today without the bands that were Sex Pistols influenced? With no Clash, no Greenday, no Nirvana? You could go as far as to say no alternative rock movement. You would have plenty of bands influenced by the Beatles who were mournful and introspective about issues, but you wouldn't have the Rage Against The Machine type angst we've come to expect. Although "Never Mind The Bullocks" maybe isn't one of the greatest albums of all time, it's a must have because of its influence. This album is more important because of what came after than what it actually is. At the same time that Elvis Costello was making his cynical and clever debut, the Sex Pistols were showing that there was a different direction music could take; the road was angry, violent and less traveled and for that reason "Never Mind The Bullocks - Here's The Sex Pistols" should be considered Vital Vinyl for any collection.

Weekly Whore-o-scopes

STEVE BUSHMAN & RICHARD CRAMMITZ
staff ass-trologers

Sagittarius (Nov. 22—Dec. 21) You are Thesius, and jealousy is your Minotaur. Learn to let go; if you let your significant other roam in open pastures he/she is bound to come back to you. Although trite, the old saying fits here: " If you love something, set it free."

Capricorn (Dec. 22—Jan. 19) Keep your eyes open and your ears clean. Listen and watch for signals, and if you think you're picking some up don't be afraid to do something about it.

Aquarius (Jan. 20—Feb. 18) Like your sign suggests, you have a natural affinity for water. Watch out though, a lack of Folic Acid in your diet may cause you to sprout flippers. I'm serious, just be careful out there. Remember: safety in numbers.

Pisces (Feb. 19—Mar. 20) Pizza and beer are all well and good, but Vitamin C is important as well. You should go get some of those "flintstones" chewable vitamins... and some nookie. I'm tellin' ya, nothing goes with fake-fruit-flavored chalk like a little lovin'.

Aries (Mar. 21--Apr. 19) Others around you will try to break your discipline, but STAY FOCUSED. Hard work and a good work ethic will be vital for you. You can do it. Viagra can help.

Taurus (Apr. 20—May 20) Just because you're in a lab class don't mean you can't get laid. You just gotta be creative. Try inviting him/her up to the lab for some "research" in between labs.

Gemini (May 21—Jun. 21) You know what you want, if you listen to yourself. Don't be afraid to be selfish. If it doesn't help you get it out of your life. Know yourself and your goals.

Cancer (Jun. 22—Jul. 22) Read page 6 of this newspaper. Heed the advice therein. Might not get you laid, but it might get you a date.

Leo (Jul. 23—Aug. 22) Blood is thicker than water. Make sure your family ties are all in good shape, and don't burn bridges. Funny how stuff comes back to bite you in the ass.

Virgo (Aug. 23--Sept. 22) Remember to see the forest for the trees. It's easy to forget why you do what you do– so take time out to keep your perspective.

Libra (Sept. 23—Oct. 23) You will be happy. Someday. Lotto Numbers: 1,2,3,4,5,6.

Scorpio (Oct. 24—Nov. 21) You're here for 4 years. Don't be afraid to put down some roots and build something. Anything.

Government
Psychology
Environment
Economics
History
Stockholm
Sociology
Literature
Public Policy
Film & Art

Study Abroad in English at Stockholm University
The Swedish Program, Hamilton College, 198 College Hill Road, Clinton, New York 13323
(315) 737-0123 www.swedishprogram.org

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$2 WELL DRINKS,
$2 OFF WELL MARTINIS,
1/2 OFF SELECT WINES

"BEST FINE DINING"
THE INDEPENDENT
BEST OF C.S. 2000

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FRESH, VIBRANT AMERICAN INGREDIENTS PREPARED IN THE CULINARY TRADITIONS OF FRANCE, ITALY AND SPAIN

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TUESDAY THROUGH FRIDAY
11:00 A.M. 'TIL 2:00 P.M.
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"★★★★" - AAA GUIDE
"BEST OF AWARD OF EXCELLENCE" - THE WINE SPECTATOR, '98-'00
"AWARD OF EXCELLENCE" - DIRONA, 2000

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Enslaved And Unmoored: Cider Anyone?

Music REVIEW

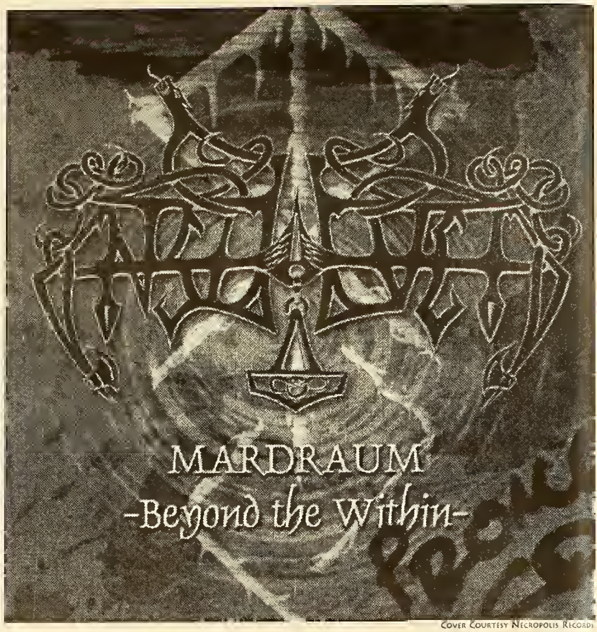
-Pete Johnston-

Enslaved Maradraum

Beyond the Within

Before reading any further, please heed this disclaimer for it shall shed the appropriate light on my review. For those of you deeply engrossed in the Norwegian black metal scene, please understand that I am writing my review of Enslaved's *Mardraum* from a very heathen perspective. I do not find *Emperor's In the Nightside Eclipse* to be a monumental piece of "black metal art" as the band claims. I do not find Enslaved's earliest works to be that interesting. Dodheimsgard, Mayhem and early Immortal happen to fall into this category as well. The Norwegian black metal I find most interesting includes Emperor's IX *Equilibrium*, the two newest Immortal albums, and this piece of work right here. So now you know where my thoughts on Mardraum originate. Onwards, to the review!

Enslaved has been a driving force in the black metal scene for quite some time now. Though their music has up until now been a bit too rough around the edges for my consumption, the band has paved the way for many who claim to be either black metal or Viking metal, and they have gained a rather sizeable following. On the band's first release licensed through Necropolis Records, the music has changed some...in my opinion, much for the better. I am sure some diehard fans will be disappointed with the polish and togetherness that Mardraum displays, but shit, isn't that what progress is all about: improvement in ways even listeners and fans can't expect? Tracks like "Deadhymn," "The Hive," and "Star Home" are amazing pieces of, yes, black metal. They just sound better than earlier compositions.

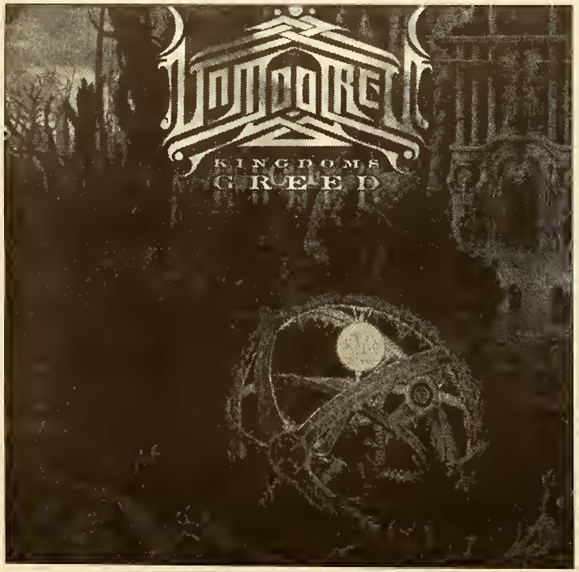


Cover Courtesy Necropolis Records

The entirety of Mardraum (which means nightmare), with the exception of "Entrance - Escape" is penned in Norwegian. The lyrics and song titles are all translated (though the Norwegian song titles and lyrics are also printed) for the owner's ease in consumption, the packaging is ample, and the production is the best the band has had so far. Overall, this disc is really quite impressive. Slick, signature Enslaved, fast black metal with excellent production, good packaging, evil-sounding Norwegian vocals and it is now more easily available in the US. Should we even try asking for any more?

Unmoored

Kingdoms of Greed



Cover Courtesy Pulverized Records

It is really amazingly cool when you buy an album you have no idea about ahead of time, and it turns out to be one of those discs that just never leaves the CD player. Unmoored's Pulverized Records' release *Kingdoms of Greed* is just one of these albums. Playing their music in a definitively Swedish style with Abyss Studio production and a sound similar to that of more recent Hypocrisy, though somewhat heavier, the album just doesn't seem to get old. Some of the tracks end up feeling like very punishing, though thoughtful melodic black metal, while others have a serious death metal bend to them. Moreover, the band effectively utilizes both clean vocals and violins on some tracks. Neither of these instrument choices ever dominates the focus of the songs, though "Final State Part II (Last Entry)" surely benefits from the interesting, cleanly sung sections, making it sound both epic and poignant at the same time.

Excellent tracks on Kingdoms of Greed include "Thrown Off the Scent" and "Milestone," both of which are unrelenting, heavy, and well-crafted (the latter being one of the best songs I have heard in a good long while), and the diabolical black metal tune "Self-Invoked" with a very scary, brief chorus. In addition to the fact that Unmoored has penned some truly mature and valuable material on this disc, the band has also chosen to write intelligent lyrics that go well beyond those that are signature to metal. The care with which the band has put *Kingdoms of Greed* together is refreshing. Every detail, from packaging to sound bites from appropriate horror movies to choices of instruments and vocal styles, is meticulous, and it all works wonderfully.

NB's special release is from Mars, and we're from Venus, baby

Brew Review

"Drink is the feost of reoson and the flow of soul."

-Alexander Pope

STEVE, RICH, AND MATT
Staff Beer-stonauts

This week, your trusty brew reviewers made the long, arduous trek to Coaltrain and returned seven dollars poorer, but with a six-pack of the latest special release from New Belgium, called "Biere de Mars". Our reactions to this experimental brew were mixed, to say the least. We begin with Matt, and his strange monkey fetish.

Ok, we all know how I love ales. I love them like I love monkeys, women, and fat men with shotguns. This here "Biere De Mars" is a fan-freakin' - tastic ale. Regardless of what Rich and Steve say about it, the stuff rocks.

I love the logo, the taste, and the way I feel when I am naked and drinking it. I just think it is great that I am finally able to sample some beer from Mars. Those expensive NASA programs have been wasting so much valuable tax payer money on unimportant shit for way too long. "We have to get to the moon before the Russians!" Whine, whine, whine you lily cracker sissies.

But seriously folks, this is a good ale. Rich and Steve don't know what good yeast is. Must have been all that Vagisil in their baby formulas. It's light, fruity in a good way, and packs a great, smooth aftertaste. I first became enamored with the nose when I popped the top. It climbed into my nose and whispered to my brain through all the boogers, it said, "pssst....I taste good," and then giggled like a wee girl. Well sir, after I blew my nose I drank it and loved it. It was like cuddling with a drunk girl.

Dear Mom,

How are your corns doing? No, I still have not found a "nice" girl to settle down with, and yes I am remembering my twice-weekly enemas. Today I sampled a crappy beer from a wonderful brewery. I know this sounds like a contradiction in terms, but this company (New Belgium) offers at least half a dozen quality crafted beers, but this special release is not great. It has the typical stoic taste/body quality of the other N.B. brews, but it's taste was just too crazy and liberal (like Mr. Ashcroft). It tasted bitter and strange, like what you always told me kissing girls would be like. I didn't like it, it made me cry with nose-fizzing anxiety, and I went off in search of a nice cup of chamomile tea, like you always make. I was actually excited about the beer when I bought it because it came in a very naughty holder with strategically placed holes that show off the labels underneath. I know you would not approve of such a shameless tramp of a beer, but it reminded me of the times when Daddy used to take me to the "Deja Vu" place, where women would wear similar outfits. Except I don't remember ever seeing one of those dancing devil-ladies ever wearing cardboard.

Overall I thought that it was strong, but not in a good way, and it tasted a bit like your famous pumpkin apple potpourri. Nice to smell, and decorate your home with, but not something you want to drink. It was heavier than an ale should be, and just plain wacky. I can't really account for my taste too much, so if you get curious try this one. My "different" monkey-lovin' friend Matt really liked it, so who knows, maybe you two have more in common than just your mutual affection for fat men with shotguns (Daddy). Well, I have go now Mother, I hope this letter finds you in good health and I will write again later today. Take care.

Love,
Rich.

Steve's Two Cents:

Now, anyone who's been following this column so far this year knows a bit about my tastes in beer. Basically, I like everything as long as it's a micro and it's got mountains on the label. In fact, looking back into our records (hidden deep in a vault beneath the "Brew-Cave", where your intrepid heroes hone their drinking skills for hours on end) I find that there've only been one or two beers this year that I haven't liked. Well, I fear that it's time to add another name to that short, short list. I didn't really dig New Belgium's latest offering.

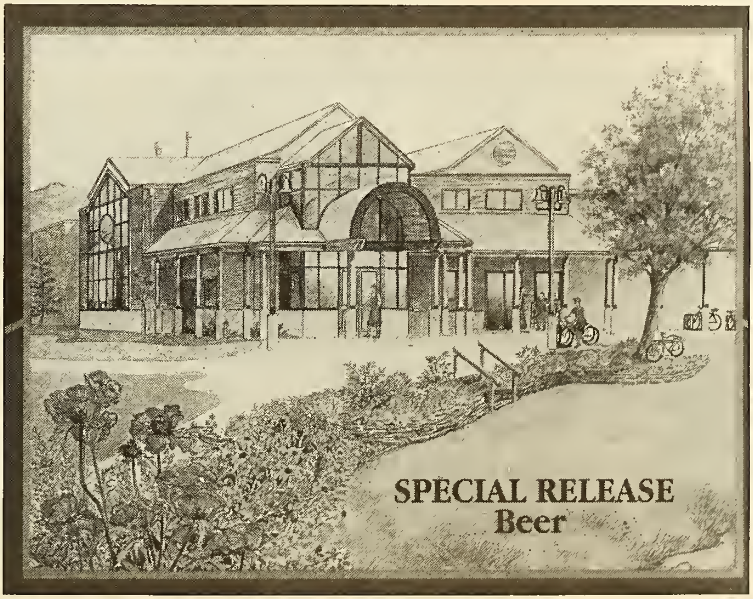
It's almost physically painful to say this. New Belgium is one of Colorado's foremost micros, and with excellent cause. Like any self-respecting CC student, I love Fat Tire. Sunshine Wheat is everybody's friend. And lately, their Abbey has become a regular visitor to my microfridge. But this special offering fell flat on its face.

It had everything going for it: a sexy, revealing six-pack holder (those oval cutouts really enhance a beer's figure, I gotta say); a badass label; an unpronounceable yet somehow strangely attractive name. The nose was definitely classical New Belgium– fruity, hoppy, complex. Add in that the bottle was cold, and we've got four of the five senses satisfied already.

When it came time to actually *taste* the beer, however, it fell flat on its face. My first reaction was that it was a fruitier spin on your typical New Belgium beer– a complex assemblage of several different distinct tastes that sometimes requires several swigs to sort out, but is worth the effort every time. Then, the aftertaste kicked in. This beer has one of those aftertastes that never goes away and interferes with the main flavor of your next swig. Not that the main flavor's anything to write home about, either. It's very heavily carbonated, especially for a New Belgium beer. This helps to mask the worst of it, but the combination of what the label claims to be "a celestial collaboration of oats, wheat, barley malt, and lemon verbena" just didn't work for me at all. It seemed like this beer was trying to bite off more than it could chew. Maybe if they'd dropped the wheat, it would've stood a chance. But as it was, it tasted like they'd taken a keg of everything they make, poured it into a vat, added a few pureed martians (hence the name), and then stirred it about a little and bottled it. Yum.

This beer is very utilitarian, like sock garters. They're not pretty, and most of us don't actually enjoy wearing them (Yes, Matt, you are weird) but they serve a purpose (keeping one's socks correctly positioned at mid-calf). The basic Sumarian creed of "If this was the first beer created and I was some primitive neanderthal guy, I would like it" applies to this beer in the sense that if you had to drink a six of this it would inebriate you, and you would at least enjoy the flavor of drunkenness on your mind's palette. Of course, why anyone would voluntarily consume more than a bottle of this is beyond me.

Just so I don't end up bashing this brew unjustly I would like to acknowledge that it is a well-made beer that just didn't suit my own preferences. I also liked the nose. A lot. In fact, I've already submitted my idea of the plug-in Beer-Freshener to Glade, so don't you even think about it. This beer would make a good refill scent.



Post-election: apathy is not the answer

Nicole Pasini

staff writer

I know that the big election question here at CC was not Gore or Bush, but Gore or Nader, and that the results were dismaying to most of us.

No doubt, I am not the only one who is dubious about President Bush's ability to keep America out of a war, a depression, environmental devastation, a retrogressive civil rights policy, a maleficent public school system, etc.

If something (a.k.a.: this country) is going (and most certainly will go) badly (a.k.a., far right), you can fix it or bail out.

After various threats about moving to Canada, most of us are still here (or returning here within the next four years).

Thus, I think the period of extreme political apathy may be ending.

The "salad days" of the Clinton years gave most Americans no reason to desire severe political change (when your life is progressing smoothly, you figure everyone else is doing well too.)

Think about it: one of the most rebellious and politically active periods in American history was during and after the conservative 1950s. (Not that I can say the same phenomenon occurred during and after the 1980s, but I'm attempting optimism here).

True, Bush is already in office, and, unless extensive mistakes are made promptly, he's not going anywhere in the next four years.

However, with an almost evenly split Congress, we can make it nearly impossible for Bush to leave a lasting mark on US policy. Write your Senators and Representatives regularly; let them know how you, their constituency, want them to vote.

Their function is to represent accurately the majority's opinion. If we can show them that there is a significant population in Colorado (or wherever you may be registered...and if you're not registered, get thee to a county clerk's office!) who opposes or supports certain legislation, they will, if they want to be reelected, vote accordingly.

As far as fear of some Supreme Court Justices (the gifts that just keep on giving) who Bush may appoint and their effect on the legality of abortion, among other issues, fear not...or maybe fear less. Yippee for "advise and consent!"

The Senate has the power to accept or reject the President's nominees to the Court.

Contact your Senators and urge them to reject candidates who you feel would not uphold legislation you agree with.

Think about it: one of the most rebellious and politically active periods in American history was during and after the conservative 1950s.

Obviously, there's more to activism than letter writing; the important thing is that the people who are supposed to be working for you hear your opinions.

Remember that your voice does count (I'm sorry if I sound like a bad commercial, but it's true), as was apparent in the Florida ballot counts during this election (I believe the final difference was about one thousand votes.) One convincing argument, or many letters and emails written in the same vein, can change the way a member of Congress votes on issues that will effect yourself or someone like you.

To reach your Senators: http://www.senate.gov/contacting/index.cfm

To reach your Representative: http://www.house.gov/writerep/

CC employee-student relationships need some work: show a little respect

Alyssa Leibold

staff writer

Can you imagine having someone come to your rescue when you don't need it?? Especially when that same person sees you on a day to day basis and doesn't acknowledge that you are there??

What am I getting at?? I have found that the relationship between the employees and students here isn't as great as it should be. I see a lot of people that ignore the employees when they are washing the floors or cleaning the bathrooms, a job that I commend them for doing because I couldn't, or wouldn't, be able to.

This bothers me greatly. The employees here at the college are the reason we have it so easy. They clean, cook, and handle our mail and expenses for us.

I realize that's one reason we pay to go to school here, but that doesn't mean the workers shouldn't be treated with respect.

A prime example of lacking respect is the "Boycott Marriot" fiasco. The people who organized that had their hearts in the right place, I won't deny that, but instead of their involvement being a much needed help to the employees, it came off as yuppies trying to "save the world" - a label that tends to fall on college kids as it is.

Why was the boycott such a disastrous endeavor?? Well, some of you who enjoyed the free food may not realize this, but the students who held the boycott did so without ever consulting many of the employees!

Now, doesn't that seem like an important part of the boycott?? And as it turns out, the employees didn't feel like they were being treated badly; they don't despise their jobs like the students led us to believe.

Had I been one of those workers, I would have been outraged. Some were, because it was college kids trying to fix the problems of people they didn't even take the time to talk to!! Thus, we return to my first two questions.

Would you feel like accepting attempted help from the same people who can't take the time to acknowledge your existence? Maybe I'm a bitter, horrible person for saying I wouldn't, but I don't think so.

Would you feel like accepting attempted help from the same people who can't take the time to acknowledge your existence?

I think many of you are thinking the same thing right now. While the Marriot problem is an extreme example of the disrespect that is shown to CC employees, that doesn't mean the relationship between employees and students is just dandy on an everyday basis. The employees here are SO nice, I can't understand how some of the students can avoid being nice to them!

But I see it everyday - the custodian will smile at a passer-by who will in return...stare at the floor.

Once in a while, I catch someone looking at one of the workers with blatant disgust or pity.

CC's employees don't work here so we can pity them or dislike them.

This is what they have chosen to do, at least for now, and it makes college easy for us! I have yet to meet an employee here that didn't smile and talk to me.

Most of them I see on a regular basis, and they remember me, ask about things we've talked about before, and they always have something fun and interesting to tell me in return.

So next time you step out of your room, look for the woman cleaning your restroom, the man mopping the floors, the people cooking your food.

And once you've successfully noticed them, maybe you could try to smile at them, or maybe even say hello and ask how their day is going.

And who knows, maybe you'll learn something. Maybe you'll gain respect for them - the respect that should be shown to them. Or maybe, God forbid, you'll like them.

Audrey Thompson/*The Catalyst*

James McCool is one of the many campus Mariott employees.

Love and lust are just a confusing mess

BRYAN WILLIAMS

staff writer

Generally when people write opinion pieces, they have a point, a moral so to speak. You know the drill, someone pushing their agenda, maybe a liberal slant or a conservative one, but guess what? Not gonna happen this time. I am only going to write a little story that shows how life is complicated and terribly confusing. What fun!!!

This past weekend I went to Aspen for a few days of skiing and partying, and in the midst of the partying part, I found myself consumed by lust.

This would not normally be a problem, but I was with my boyfriend.

The convoluted part of all of this is that I'm terribly in love with my boyfriend, in fact, I can't imagine being with anyone else the rest of my life but him. And let me clear one thing up here, this is not a gay/straight thing, or a male/female thing, this is a human thing.

This is about being alive and the confusion that exists with happiness. This is about the desire to be desired and to desire, because when you get in a relationship that aspect diminishes.

So here's the story. We walk into a bar, we check our coats, we wander to the bar and get a drink, and during all of this, there's this amazingly cute boy in leather pants.

He was my first pick; he was the one that had my undivided attention (in a relationship or otherwise) the entire evening.

And this part of life is quite normal for everyone, casually seeing someone and fixating, sometimes for a night, sometimes for weeks, but only if you have a stalker mentality.

But the eye contact was made, the possibilities between friends discussed, the hook up was on if desired. And God!!!!! I wanted to.

I wanted to strip that gorgeous boy of his leather pants and do terrible things to him not appropriate for print.

And I didn't do a damn thing except walk out of the place with the person I love, and I both hate and love myself for that.

In the 1950's, relationships still meant fidelity, perfection, but not so much so today. I come from a family with divorced parents as do over half of all kids today and knowing that, it seems that new generations must challenge the basis for earlier generations' basis for relationships.

Those relationships haven't worked based on their rules, and I love their ideal, that singular value of perfect love, that you find someone who fulfills everything you could ever want in life, but it's a wholesale failure. And generally these relationships fail due to infidelity.

The reason that there is no specific purpose (outside of thought) to this article is because I don't know the answer, or even have a suggestion.

> This part of life makes me believe that we are all f--ked, that balance is impossible, that being completely pleased is completely impossible.

I love my relationship and I don't want to put that wonderful part of my life in jeopardy, but I also don't want to sacrifice my own experiences of life to hold on to that. I haven't known many happy people in sexually "open" relationships so I don't think that is a viable answer.

And for me, I feel guilty for not chasing those vibrant, new opportunities; shit, we only live once, but I also know that if there were negative repercussions due to my relationship I would also feel guilty.

What this is really about is how we balance our desires as humans. What do we desire more? A safe relationship where we are comfortable in our own skin, indelibly attached to another human being or chasing those primal desires that makes us feel more alive.

I don't know, and I don't know how to balance it to satisfy both parts. This part of life makes me believe that we are all fucked, that balance is impossible, that being completely pleased is completely impossible.

For the love of God, more treadmills, please

CAROLINE ZOBA

staff writer

Weight-room groupies: males and females (though most commonly females) who merely take up space in the weight room for a number of reasons being: 1. To stalk a member of the opposite sex, or in some cases the same sex; 2. To gain a reputation for being physically active; or 3. To convince him or herself that they are not as lazy as his or her parents claim

These people do exist and can most commonly be found among the females wearing makeup in the weight room and the males who continuously cover their hands in chalk, but never actually perform any physical activity.

Though this is an issue that needs to be discussed in further detail, this is not my complaint.

I bring this issue up only because I fear I am becoming a weight-room groupie, though not by any choice of my own.

> I bring this issue up only because I fear I am becoming a weight-room groupie, though not by any choice of my own.

Part of my workout consists of fifty minutes on the treadmill. Now assuming the first person walks into the weight room at 6:30 am and the last person leaves the weight room at 10:00 pm, this would allow approximately eighteen people to use the treadmill, give or take a few in case my math is not up to par.

Now I'll make the assumption that around 200 people work out each day, allowing only 9 percent of these individuals precious time on the treadmill.

Some might come to the conclusion that we, as college students at CC, are victims of a scandal between the weight room and Jenny Craig.

Because of this astonishingly low percentage of students fortunate enough to enjoy the pleasures of running nowhere on a treadmill while breathing in the stench of multitudes of sweaty classmates, the number of "weight-room groupies" has risen to an increasingly high number.

Through no fault of their own, they have been forced down to the lowest rank among those in the weight room, and are therefore looked down upon by those who do not incorporate the treadmill into their workout, and in turn, have not experienced the difficulties in which this task entails.

So I am now pleading not only for the good of our physique, but also for our own integrity: we need more treadmills.

AUDREY THOMPSON/ *THE CATALYST*

Many students feel that CC needs better exercise equipment.

OPINIONS POLICY

THE OPINIONS REPRESENTED IN THIS SECTION DO NOT REFLECT THOSE OF THE EDITOR, PUBLISHER, OR ANYONE OTHER THAN THE AUTHOR HIM/HERSELF. ALL SUBMISSIONS TO THE OPINIONS EDITOR MAY BE EDITED FOR FORM, CONTENT, AND/OR LENGTH.

THE Top 9 N9NE

"SURVIVOR - INSPIRED TV SHOWS"

9) Coney Island - A Fox Broadcast Special
8) The Thirty Second Hand-Job!
7) Conversion Bay: The contest where "people of the cloth" are tested by no-good heathens and women of ill-repute.
6) Where in the World is Richard Simmons?: the show dedicated to bringing back the famous quote from *Robocop*, "I'd buy that for a dollar."
5) Old Molocai Island: First to lose a limp from leprosy wins.
4) Three Minutes Alone with Regis.
3) Danger Tundra! - The wacky adventures of 8 overweight cast members dressed in seal grey and dropped near polar bear territory.
2) Who Wants to Marry a Wookie?
1) Hobo Sport Hunt, live from L. A. (As long as Reality TV is as low as it currently is, why not just start killing people for fun?)

P.S. Does anyone else remember Stephen King's short story , and movie *The Running Man?*

-BY SCHNIPS.

Walker

Schnyper

Mark

Walker Returns! -e-mail excerpts

Dear Matt,

Last night after I saw *Snatch* (a good movie except for the part where Jar-Jar Binks sings "We Will Rock You").

I was kind of drunk and found myself wandering around campus afterwards. I ended up at that Tiger Tail Tree by Armstrong.

I urinated on it because I did not have any matches nor any gasoline and did not know what else to do. Security came and I urinated on them, too. Drunk as I was, I had to voice my rage. It was so awful, so appalling. Here at a campus where environmental conservation is supposed to be a major concern. There must be at least 500 Tiger Tails on that tree. No wonder they are an endangered species. I bet we didn't even use their meat like the Indians did. We probably just left their carcasses rotting on the plains so we could have our stupid tiger tail tree.

Anyway, Thomas Hamilton Sauer said he had another dream about you. It was strange -- you came shooting out of the top of the Washington Monument wearing a big white cape. I think this means stop grabbing his balls in public.

-P.S. guess what I put in your sandwich when you came over yesterday? That's right -- poo.

Love, Walker

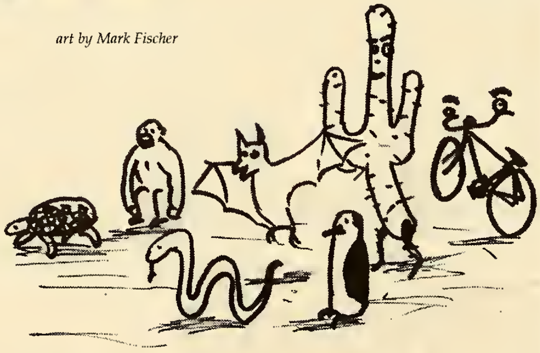
Foreplayground

DATING IN MIOOLE SCHOOL ISN'T EASY. THERE ARE MANY HUROLES TO OVERCOME. YOU DON'T HAVE A CAR, SO YOU COULON'T GO OUT ON A OATE (GOING ON A BIKE OATE IS FOR NEROS). YOU CAN'T ASK YOUR PARENTS TO GIVE YOU A RIOE, BECAUSE THERE WAS NO WAY THAT YOUR PARENTS WOULO LET YOU GO ON A OATE WITH A GIRL. OR EVEN IF YOUR PARENTS WERE "COOL" ANO THEY ALLOWEO YOU TO DATE A GIRL, THEY WOULO ENO UP EMBARRASSING YOU WITH AWKWARO SEX TALKS, ANO THE STRATEGIC PLACING OF CONDOMS AROUNO THE HOUSE (ONLY TO BE FOUND LATER BY YOUR FRIENDS WHEN THEY CAME OVER TO VISIT). ULTIMATELY LIFE IS MUCH LESS HUMILIATING IF PARENTS DON'T BECOME AT ALL INVOLVEO IN YOUR LOVE LIFE.

BUT YOU CAN'T GIVE UP BECAUSE YOUR PUBESCENT EYES REFUSE TO LET A GIRL WALK BY WITHOUT STARING. AND THEN THE STARING ULTIMATELY LEADS TO AN ERECTION. I DEFINITELY SPENT MOST OF MY MIDDLE SCHOOL YEARS WITH "TIGHT PANTS". IT BECAME CLEAR TO ME EARLY ON THAT THE ONLY WAY I WAS GOING TO GET ANY PLAY WAS TO OATE EITHER IN SCHOOL OR CONFIRMATION CLASS. IF YOUR SCHOOLMATES CATCH YOU FOOLING AROUND, IT'S NO BIG OEAL BECAUSE YOU GOT SOME BEFORE THEY OID. HOWEVER IF ANY OF YOUR FRIENDS IN CONFIRMATION CLASS CATCH YOU FOOLING AROUND YOU, LIKE THE JEWS, CAN BE SUBJECTEO TO RELIGIOUS PERSECUTION.

-WOOOY FISCHER

art by Mark Fischer



THE ORIGINAL TEXAS SEVEN.

Zolot

Gordon Shumway

Enzaldo

Woody

Sick Hippie continues feeding squirrel

Alex Zolot

Staff Dating Sexpert

Despite her fading health, Kelly Bellows, Junior and self-described "crunchy granola", continues feeding the chubby squirrel that visits her daily outside Benji's. Hacking brown phlegm into a napkin, Bellows concedes that her roommate has begun eating inside, due to the cold whether.

"But I couldn't leave my little friend alone to fend for himself," insists Bellows, hand-feeding French fries to the limp rodent while tickling its soft underbelly.

Following the feeding, the squirrel reportedly lay comatose on the table for fifteen minutes. Then, it proceeded to chase and screech at pedestrians around campus, apparently searching for more food. Despite being repeatedly shooed, squirted, and even chased around a tree, the squirrel harassed various students until 6:00pm, when Bellows again rendezvoused with it outside Worner Center for dinner.

Brushing a fat, blonde dread lock out of her face, Bellows concedes, "I guess I'm just too giving of a person. All I think about is others and I would want in their shoes."

enzalde

we're enzalde
comindeeya from denver, colorade
this is called She Prefers Pot,
by enzalde
1 2 3 4!
gone trippin gone trippin,
hoes in a rage and the cops go flippin,
gone trippin gone trippin,
i'm so f*ucked up and the snow keeps
slippin the b*itch
thank you!...

SPONSORED BY
CHEYENNE MOUNTAIN ZOO

...got crack got ass. got dope up my
ass
thank you! we're enzalde

FICTION

The Sitting Rock

by Jonathan W. Hall

If you take the path from my house through the woods for about a quarter of a mile, you'll run into a big field. At the edge where the woods meet the field there sits a big smooth rock in the ground.

I make a point of walking to the rock every morning before work and every evening when I come home. It gets me going better than cigarettes and coffee, and steadies my head after a long day better than beer. Painting walls and ceilings eight hours a day wears me down and the fumes always get me dizzy so the walk is like my medicine.

So I walk to the rock and Bowser, that's my dog, goes running around in the field chasing mice and other little critters. He's dumb that way. He'd set his jaws into anything just to make me happy. Once he got a squirrel that fell out of a tree. Kind of knocked itself out, and Bowser chomped on him, broke his neck and ribs that were like curved match sticks, and brought the thing over to me. Of course, I gave the boy a whack to let him know I didn't want any stinking dead thing, and then I buried it.

The rock eases my mind. Makes everything all right — just sitting there, watching the field come to life with the dawn and the birds hidden and singing, and occasionally the big lone buck walking out there, or seeing it all end with the sun drifting away behind the oaks at the far end of field.

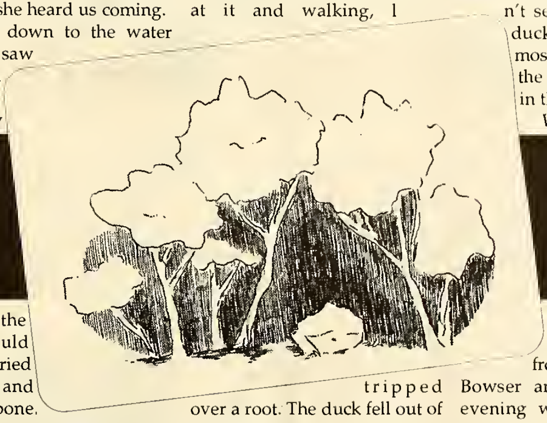
If I didn't have my walks and the sitting rock, I don't know what I'd do. Beat old Bowser, most likely.

It's just him and me. It's not that I don't care for family, it's just I don't have any and don't meet many persons I'd like to call "friend." But the rock makes things all right and comfortable enough.

Well, all the way along the path to the rock, there's a little stream. Little, gurgly-bubbly stream. I like its noise, which is there always; it runs even through the winter like a black ribbon in the snow and between the trees, so you know it's spring-fed and ice-cold. Bowser likes to play in it before running around like an idiot.

Today there was a little duck in the big pool of the stream, under the old giant sugar maple. She saw us coming and made for the opposite end of the pool. And then, where it got shallow, he started waddling up over the ice. We got closer and she stopped moving and stood still on the ice with her orange webbed skin-thin feet.

Bowser went tearing right by her down the path. Dumb dog. I stopped and watched her. Her left wing was messed up — it didn't rest right on her body but tilted out. Broken. Otherwise, she'd of just up and taken off when she heard us coming.



I crept down to the water and she saw me and stayed perfectly still on the ice. I could see the dried blood and some bone. Probably got messed up by a raccoon or a hunter. It was lucky she was still alive, but she wouldn't live much longer in the cold with her wing like that.

So I hunkered down for a bit and then jumped at her — I must have been only five feet away and I caught her in my right hand as she gave a flap and tried to run. She quacked for a bit and I felt her heart thumping against her chest real fast under her brown feathers.

Her orange webbed feet kicked, and darned if I knew anything about a duck's feet, she had little toenails that scratched my wrists.

I know a thing or two about first-aid for humans, and this was only a duck, so patching her up would have been no problem. I stuffed her gently down inside my jacket so Bowser wouldn't see her, and went for the rest of my walk. Sitting on the stone was hard, though, because she kept squirming around inside my jacket. I felt like I was pregnant. Bowser could smell her, too. He kept poking his big sniffy nose over into my chest and I kept hitting him away. After I had drunk my fill of the morning — the early light shining through the frozen crystals on the dead plant stalks of the field like a million baby suns — I got up and started walking back.

Somewhere along the way, the duck stopped squirming so much. She had taken to me a bit and was getting calm.

I saw a big bees nest hanging down from a beech limb above the path, and as I was looking at it and walking, I tripped over a root. The duck fell out of my jacket and I caught her and turned stretched out, as I fell, so I wouldn't land on her. I smacked the ground hard with my stomach and chest and she plopped out of my hands on her thin flappy feet, quacking and quacking.

I got the wind knocked out hard but I saw she was all right. But then I saw Bowser tearing toward us.

Well, I guess you can tell what happened. The old fool came right up and took the poor little duck right in his mouth and munched her good and hard. Then he dropped her right in front of me as I got up from the ground.

She fell from his mouth with her neck twisted backwards and her wing all messed up and a bit of Bowser's slobber stringed across her open eye. Limp and dead and broken.

Bowser stood there, panting with his big red tongue hanging loose and drippy, like he was smiling drunk and waiting for me to get all happy about what he had just done.

I picked up the dead duck and Bowser came over to me. I whipped Bowser on the nose with a small stick. He let out some muffled yelps but didn't run away. Just sat there and took it. The idiot.

So I hit him more for being so damn stupid. I even kicked him which I've never done before. And then he ran back about ten feet. So I cursed and threw the dead thing at him. It landed in the bushes off the path and I left it there because there was nothing I could do for it and it didn't seem right to bury a duck, which spends most of its time free on the water and in the air, in the earth.

Work went all right and I came home, dizzy like usual from the paint fumes. Bowser and I went for our evening walk; whenever we argue we get over it pretty quick. I went and sat down on the old rock and watched the sun go down.

We stayed for a long time and Bowser fell asleep next to me on the rock and whimpered in his shivering sleep. I watched the stars wake up over the field, over the snowy dead plants and the sleeping trees, and felt lonesome for that duck and hoped her spirit was flying in some warm beautiful sky with all the other duck spirits there are, because by now her body was frozen and cold like a rock.

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Tigers sweep UAA at home

KELLEY CLARK

sports editor

Friday night's hockey game was basically slow and unremarkable. The Tigers were not very satisfied with the hockey they played and all any of the defenseman wanted to talk about was that Alaska Anchorage had four man-up opportunities in the first period alone.

All of this is true, but CC did win. They slaughtered Alaska in the series opener with a convincing 5-1 win.

Senior defenseman Brent Voorhees had the game winner, Mark Cullen collected a goal and two assists, freshman Colin Stuart buried one for an early lead, and freshman Peter Sejna and sophomore Noah Clarke each found the back of the net for a goal each in the third period to seal the win.

Colin Zulianello had an outstanding night of goaltending with nineteen saves, a few coming during breakaways. Zulianello smothered the puck hoping for a shutout, but UAA sneaked one by at the end of the night.

Saturday night there was more of the same dominance by the Tiger's offense, and the defense picked up some of the slack that had been a let down on Friday night's game.

The game turned out to be a battle of the forwards. The pace was quicker and the passes crisper all night long. Both teams appeared to realize not only that it was not very fun to watch a game like Friday night's, but it probably was not that fun to play in.

Mark Cullen, one of the Tiger's center forwards and an assistant captain, is making his presence known once again after battling back onto the ice from an eight week break because of a neck injury. He came up with two goals in Saturday night's 4-2 victory over UAA in addition to the goal and two assists during Friday's series opener. Cullen has now figured into five of the last six game winning goals.

Cullen has now moved into second place on the team for total points with 30, 12 goals and 18 assists. After only playing in 15 of the 25 games so far this season. Cullen holds the place just four points under freshman Peter Sejna who has 17 goals and 17 assists.

Sejna is by far the league's top-scoring freshman and tied for fourth overall among every player in the nation. He is also a candidate for Rookie-of-the-Year in the WCHA.

Freshman Andrew Canzanello, a defender, put away his first collegiate career goal on an unassisted effort just 7 minutes 44 seconds into the game. His skill and speed has earned him a spot as a regular in the CC lineup and he has been working towards the other teams net all season.

Junior right wing Trent Clark added to the evening's excitement with the game winner at twelve min. 21 seconds, assisted by senior defenseman/ assistant captain Mike Colgan.

Junior goaltender Jeff Sanger put in a strong Saturday night game after splitting the weekend with Zulianello. He made 17 saves and added another win to bring his record to 11-2. Sanger is just six wins away from becoming the program's all-time leader.

Head Coach Scott Owens made a point of telling his team that they would need to pick up and dominate Saturday night's game by being a stronger team all around. He was not very worried about getting the win against Alaska, but more to be prepared for this weekend's games against St. Cloud.

CHRIS ENZALDO/ THE CATALYST

Senior forward Justin Morrison skates towards a rumble from which CC's Tom Preissing is bound to come out with the puck.

The Tigers are on the road playing number three ranked St. Cloud State. SCSU are trailing CC by four points in the WCHA.

CC continues manhandling DU while students are away

JAKE LAMBERT

staff writer

Enemy territory.

At the front door of Magness Arena in Denver on the fifth of January, there was a half-naked college kid with the letters DU painted on his chest selling "CC Sucks" T-shirts. I thought it would make an interesting conversation piece, but was unable to buy one because my wallet contained just eleven dollars due to completely necessary New Year's Eve expenditures (that's ambiguous language abuse meaning "I spent all my money on beer and champagne"). This guy was asking for twenty.

The first period was scoreless but lively, and a CC fan presence was making itself heard, which was encouraging. The sports editor tells me to write an article for the game, so I do so on the back of ATM receipts whose opposite sides bear pitifully small (and gradually decreasing) numbers for reasons already discussed. I jammed them in my wallet and only now, almost a month later, am I attempting to piece them together. Here's the first receipt:

This is a slanted article, but such things as half-century old rivalries breed such one-sided reactions. I'll tell you this: it would be a shame to watch CC lose to these people who charged me thirteen dollars for a ticket (presumably to pay for the four JUMBOTRONs overhead that I wish I could take to the World Arena).

Another receipt:

The University of Denver unveiled their new mascot, named Ruckus, who vaguely resembled the graphic of a hawk on their official logo, under which is printed the word "Pioneers." How a pioneer is related to a hawk, or how either is related to the activity of ruckus rousing escapes me, only that it seems fitting for these backward people.

Other curious discoveries were made in Denver. When the DU student section's attempt at cramming Zulianello into two syllables produced a rolling mumble of l's and z's there was a distinct and familiar "YOU SUCK..." At this point, I'm in agony over whether they are going to say "that word," the one that all the controversy was and is all about at CC. You know, it's the one that I'm not allowed to write right now, the one that doesn't rhyme with orange. Anyway, I'm waiting for that word and all I hear is silence. Incredible. This behavior is impressively well-disciplined and completely non-collegiate in nature. They're putting something in the water in Denver to pervert these would be-scratch that-should be, crazy college students. Who knows, maybe they've been putting it in the water all along, which is why that city produced such an absurdly tangential writer who seems more concerned about mascots, T-shirts and rivalries than stats. The important thing is that we won, but the headline already told you that if you were lazy to have not checked yet.

Another:

CC had ninety some seconds to score with a two man advantage in the middle of the second period. They only needed ten, though, as Tom Preissing's shot was blocked by DU goalie Dubielewicz, subsequently rebounded and put away by Justin Morrison, who had the first goal of the game. At 16:34 CC added to their advantage with a goal from Alex Kim.

Despite the new life given to DU fans by the historic unveiling of Ruckus at the second intermission, who did three or four laps and some waving, DU was handled swiftly by the Tigers.

Another receipt reads:

Tension has been and remains high into the third period after a few entanglements and nearly twenty minutes of penalties for each team, much of which came from one violent confrontation. DU scored at 2:26, but further efforts were consistently thwarted, thanks in part to Zulianello who posted 26 saves and Joe Cullen who put the game realistically out of reach just five minutes following the solitary DU goal at 7:38 from Hartsburg and Sejna. With two minutes remaining, DU pulled their goalie in desperation, but Hereema scored on the open net to seal it 4-1.

I smell a sweep this year.

The last game against DU will be played next weekend on Saturday night, February 10, at 7:35 pm.

CHRIS ENZALDO/ THE CATALYST

Sophomore Noah Clarke sets himself up against an open net and a painfully inept DU player while awaiting the pass.

Men's soccer head coach receives Bill Jeffery Award

DAVE MOROSS

sports information

Horst Richardson recently completed his 35th season as the head coach of the CC men's soccer team, has been honored as a recipient of the National Soccer Coaches Association of America's prestigious Bill Jeffery Award.

The award, named for the longtime coach of the Penn State University program, is presented annually for long-term achievement in collegiate soccer and played under Richardson (1970-1973) and current president of the NSCAA, during a January 19th ceremony in conjunction with the organization's 54th annual convention in Indianapolis.

Since taking the CC helm in 1966, Richardson has compiled a distinguished record of 393 victories, 218 defeats and 48 ties. He has guided the Tigers to six Rocky Mountain Intercollegiate Soccer League Titles and 16 trips to the NCAA playoffs. A member of Colorado College's German department since 1965, he has earned NCAA regional coach-of-the-year honors four times. He was presented an NSCAA Letter of Commendation in 1998.

The Tigers have posted a 144-68-16 record and 0.667 winning percentage during the 1990's, including an 18-2-2 mark and trip to the national semifinals in 1992. Their most recent NCAA bid came in 1999. Two years earlier they reached the semifinals of the West Regional and produced the program's fifth All-American in senior striker Dan Morlan.

Richardson earned his bachelor's (1963) and master's degrees ('66) from the University of California-Riverside, where he earned four letters in varsity soccer, then added a Ph.D. ('76) from the University of Connecticut. He formerly served on the District 11 school board in Colorado Springs and has a United States Soccer Federation "A" coaching license.

Men's basketball struggles

JESSICA TENNANT

staff writer

The Colorado College men's basketball team was on fire during the first half of Monday night's game against Western State College from Gunnison, CO.

Extremely aggressive play combined with a substantial size advantage provided many opportunities for CC to light up the scoreboard in El Pomar.

The home team led most of the half by taking wide open accurate shots, capitalizing on our height with offensive rebounding, and quickly transitioning to an even more aggressive defensive scheme.

Senior captain Jimmy Paulis and freshman forward standout Tommy Moore led in scoring and kept CC pumped by creating a two point advantage at the half, going into the locker room with a 40-38 lead.

"Our goal was to go out super aggressive and focus on making our shots, since so many were uncontested in the first quarter. The Western State players weren't very tall, which allowed our shooters to successfully connect on a lot of attempts at the basket," commented senior Jordan Elliot.

The second half, however, became a much tougher match for the Tigers. Western adjusted to the Tiger defense and started putting up many shots of their own.

Offensively, CC was now being challenged with every lay-up, and what was once an easy two points turned into a battle for every basket.

"Things definitely changed once we went out in the second half. They really changed their defense around to prevent those wide open shots we saw so much in the first half," added Elliot.

CC kept up the fight, but were forced to continually foul in the final minutes and lost with a final score of 79-63.

Overall, Moore led in total rebounds with nine and a team high six offensive rebounds. And, although the final score wasn't as close as at the half, both Moore and Paulis finished with seventeen points a piece.

This loss was especially frustrating for the struggling Tigers, who still only have one victory on the year. Some of this lack of success could be the demanding schedule for the Tigers thus far.

Throughout the year, CC plays many Division I and II schools, including Monday's loss to Western State. Their next four games include all Division II schools as well as Division I University of Denver Sunday at 2pm away.

But, there is plenty of hope for the team to finish off the year strong and make an even better run in 2002. Freshman Tommy Moore, a Colorado Springs native, has had quite a year, leading the team in scoring on several occasions and showing off his rebounding skills as well.

Joining him is freshman guard Matt Bahl, who has had ample playing time and contributions on offense. There are five total freshman on the team, and Elliot suspects that this new talent will just get better. "I see a lot of potential for the next year's squad with all of our talented freshman. The young guys are getting minutes and playing really well for us."

Tiger ski team gets a great start and looks to Regionals

RENE OLIVER

staff writer

The CC ski team is off to a strong start this year. Half way through the USCSA alpine skiing season, the CC ski team is looking good, and looking ahead to Regionals.

The men's team of Jonathan Souter, Christopher Aubin, Adam Reeder, Jay Wilkinson, Wilfred Edwards, Peter Richardson, and Philip Najm laid down some solid results in the first races of the year.

The opening race of the season was a giant slalom, which took place at Winter Park Resort January 20th and 21st. Souter had two good days finishing fifth on the 20th and second on the 21st. He was followed closely by Aubin with a ninth place finish on the 20th and a seventh on the 21st.

Reeder made up for a disappointing first day of not finishing by coming in a strong 17th on the second day. Teammates Wilkinson and Edwards finished 43rd and 50th on the first day of competition; unfortunately, neither finished the second day. Richardson and Najm were not present.

The women's team of Jamie Shinn and Lauren Crisera did not post quite as strong of a showing as the men's team; however, Crisera finished a solid 17th the first day, followed by a disappointing DNF on the second day. Shinn was unable to attend this race.

The men's team had an exceptional weekend during the second race of the year, a slalom, also taking place at Winter Park Resort January 27th and 28th. The first day of the two day event saw two CC skiers on the podium, and a third place team finish. Once again Souter led the way with a second place finish with Aubin right behind him finishing third. Reeder had a bit of a difficult day but still came in a strong 30th out of a full men's field. Wilkinson, Edwards, and Richardson rounded out the team with a 40th, 53rd, and 54th. Najm did not finish.

The men's team saw an awesome second day of competition. Souter led his team to another third place overall team finish as well as leading the field. Souter won both runs of the day, the first by a second and a half. Aubin had another good day finishing 9th with a small mistake in his second run. Reeder had two solid runs and finished 22nd for the day. Wilkinson rounded out the finishers for the men's team with a 43rd. Edwards, Richardson, and Najm did not finish their first run.

The women's team also had quite a good weekend. Crisera had two good runs and finished 6th on Saturday. Shinn also laid down some nice turns in her first race of the season finishing 25th.

Crisera had another good day on Sunday finishing fourth. Shinn unfortunately did not finish her first run.

Both men's and women's teams will be going to Copper Mountain Resort this up coming weekend for two giant slalom races.

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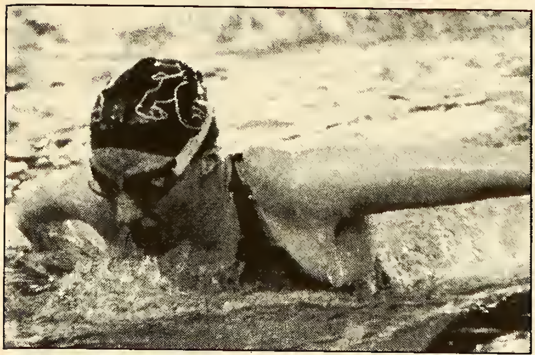
Cynthia Lowen: Poetry
Tom Sauer: Non-Fiction Narrative

ELIGIBILITY: JUNIORS

INFORMATION MEETING (AND REPORTS FROM THE 2000 WINNERS):
WEDNESDAY FEBRUARY 21, 3:30PM, WES ROOM, WORNER

Application Deadline: March 12, 2:00 pm
Armstrong 245

For More Information: See Committee members Professors Butte, Chair; Hilberry, Sarchett (English); Professor Siddoway (Mathematics); students Brynne Anderson, Elizabeth Heerwagen, and Brian Neff.



KAREN HENDERSON/ *THE CATALYST*

The Tiger's men's and women's swimming teams put up a strong show all season and continue to prepare for regionals.

Top 20 IM soccer team names

Thug Passion
Spank a Rama
Booze n da Shower
FC Derb
Kappa Sigma
Team Ghetto Rig
Keg Kickers
In Sink
Los Finos
Why does he hate?
Neo Muff Divers
Pele's Convalescence
Las Handarrias
No Sohn
Grease Lightning
Too Slutty for Tony
Minus on Urchin
Mall Burrito
Willmakerhernutt
Spice Rack, the Dog

The swim and dive teams deliver more record times

NIKI JENSEN

staff writer

The men's and women's swimming and diving teams continue to succeed in their season as they prepare for the culmination of their season at the Liberal Arts Invitational and championships for the 2000-2001 season.

The team began the new year by heading to Hawaii on January 4 for a week of training and a meet against Hamilton University. Though the meet remained close, the Tigers ended with a loss for both the men and the women.

"It was an excellent trip," said sophomore Emily Adrion. "It was very productive and we got a lot of training done."

The men and women then headed to Texas for a dual meet against Trinity University and Southwestern University, held January 19-21. The Tigers lost to Trinity, but defeated Southwestern.

"It was a good meet, and we swam well," said senior Andy Curry.

The men then faced off against the Colorado School of Mines on January 26, in Golden. Though the men swam competitively, they lost the meet.

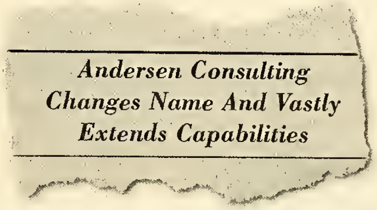
"I thought we did well, but Mines has become a very strong team in the past four years, and they are difficult to beat," said Curry.

The women then participated in a dual meet on January 27 against the University of Northern Colorado and the University of Nebraska-Carnegie in Greeley. Both teams the Tigers faced are Division II, and the Tigers managed to defeat the University of Nebraska, though they lost to UNC.

"We were really excited to defeat a D-II team," said Adrion. "It's been a rough two weeks for us, but I think things will come together for us at nationals."

The Tigers are now preparing to head to Cedar Rapids, Iowa, for the Liberal Arts Invitational, held February 15-17. Thirteen schools will attend the meet, both from Division III and Division II.

"The team is doing very well overall, and this seems to be the most competitive team since I've been here," said Curry. "We also have a very strong team dynamic, which I think is contributing to our success."



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CC Calendar of events for February 2-8

Friday
- 12:30 - 7:30 pm: Southwest Studies "Millennium Exhibit", Coburn Gallery
- 3 - 4:30 pm: Shove Council Memorial Service Reception, 200 Gates Common Room
- 7:30 - 10 pm: Film Series Film--*When We Were Kings*, 50 W.E.S. Room
- 8 - 11 pm: Senior Class "Food Orgy" Senior Class Event, 250 Gates Common Room

Saturday
- 7:30 - 10 pm: Film Series Film--*When We Were Kings*, 50 W.E.S. Room
- 12:30 - 7:30 pm: Southwest Studies "Millennium Exhibit", Coburn Gallery
- 9 pm- 2 am: IFC/Panhellenic "All Greek Formal", Off Campus
- 10 am- 2 pm: Kappa Alpha Theta Alumnae Founder's Day, Bemis Dining Room
- 1:30 - 6:30 pm: Woman's Studies Self Defense Course, Slocum Commons

Sunday
- 12- 5 pm: CC Community Soup Kitchen, Shove Seminar Room
- 7:30 - 10 pm: Film Series Film--*When We Were Kings*, 50 W.E.S. Room
- 7:30 - 10 pm: French Coffee House, 10 Haskell House

Monday
- 7:30 pm: Dr. James J. Heckman lecture, Bemis Hall
- 7:30 pm: American Folk Dance Club's evening of folk dancing, Gaylord Hall

Tuesday
- 7:30 pm: Poetry reading by Conrad Hillberry, Gates Common Room
- 7:30 pm: Dr. John Brooks Slaughter lecture, Gaylord Hall

Thursday
- 1:30 pm: Holly Near lecture, Packard Hall
- 3:13 pm: Richard Schechner lecture, Gaylord Hall
- 4:30 pm: Dick Minear lecture and slide show, Max Kade
- 7:30 pm: *Regina Carter Quartet*, Packard Hall
- 8:00 pm: Drama and Dance Department performance of *The Cripple of Inishmaan*, Armstrong Theater

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•**New opportunity for study abroad in TURKEY in FALL 2001.** Some financial aid available. Courses can be taken in natural sciences, social sciences, and humanities. For more information, contact Libby Rittenberg, Economics and Business Department, Palmer 102, 389-6410.

•**The Cronin Leadership Essay Prize.** This is the first notice of this year's Cronin Leadership Essay competition. The political science department will award a cash prize of $1000 to the author of the best essay submitted on the subject of political or societal leadership. This is the largest cash prize awarded to students at CC. Eligible papers will be 3000 to 5000 words in length. The department must receive the papers in 22 Palmer Hall by 5:00 p.m. of March 9, 2001. If you are interested in submitting an essay, please pick up a detailed description of the Cronin Prize at the front desk in political science.

•**Outdoor Leadership Positions.** The Student Conservation Association is seeking outdoor leaders to manage 4 week summer conservation work crew programs in National Forests and Parks nationwide for high school volunteers. Proven youth leadershipo, backpacking experience, and Wildemess First Aid required, WFR preferred. Trail construction skills and environmental education experience desireable. Minimum age 21. Salary $300-540 weekly DOE, training provided. Contact SCA at (603)543-1700 or download application from www.scainc.org.

FOOD ORGY!

You can't feed yourself...so ask someone else to feed you! The Food Orgy, a Senior-Only event will take place on Friday, February 2, from 8-11 pm in Gates Common Room. It will feature an array of appetizers and beverages, and music from CC's Jazz Ensemble. Tickets are FREE (no donations please) and are available at the Worner Desk with a CC ID. Formal dress recommended and CC ID required to attend this fabulous event. Get to know your classmates! Sponsored by your senior class officers!

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The CATALYST

The Student Newspaper of Colorado College

Volume 45 Issue 13 www.CatalystNewspaper.com Friday, February 9, 2001

INSIDE

The SCENE

P. 11

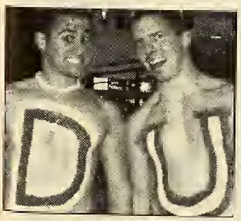
The SCENE

P. 10

The Lower Brow

P. 16

Sports



P. 19

Inflammatory posters target campus sexism

Eric Martens

staff writer

Editor's Note: Sigma Chi was contacted for this story, but declined to comment. For other viewpoints, please turn to page 3 and read some letters regarding issue.

Over the weekend, an anonymous student claiming to be from a group called CC Men Against Sexism blanketed the major dorms and academic buildings with posters that consisted of the "Rush Sigma Chi" logo featured on that fraternity's recruiting posters pasted to slogans such as "Rape Her, I Won't Tell" and "Marginalize, Objectify, and Commodify CC Women."

The student, who asked to remain anonymous out of concern for his safety, said his posters were a reaction to a Sigma Chi recruiting poster with the slogan "Dodge Any Convictions."

"For an organization recognized as exclusively male to make a statement that asserts their male privilege is to fly in the face of feminism, to fly in the face of the women's movement, and is in every right an utterly subversive form of sexism," the student said.

Some saw Sigma Chi's poster as intentional exaggeration for a humorous effect, but the others disagreed.

"Their over-the-top, sarcastic remark warranted an equally over-the-top reply," the student said.

Rumors quickly spread around campus regarding who was responsible for the posters. Some pointed the finger at Sigma Chi itself.

"To the degree it was misread by anyone who saw it as a Sigma Chi-produced poster or active slander is very unfortunate," Hautzinger said. "There was no intent to mislead, and we regret if anyone felt misled."

"At first I was taken aback," said freshman Maggie Conner, who removed several posters in Loomis. "I know several guys in Sigma Chi, and I didn't think they would do something like that."

The posters were put up as a part of an assignment in an Introduction to Women's Studies class taught by Sarah Hautzinger and Margi Duncombe.

"The assignment was to perform a liberating act which looks at the oppression of women in society," Hautzinger said. "The [Sigma Chi] poster seemed to be flaunting with conceit some kind of impunity, which was interpreted by the class as relevant to the treatment of women."

Even if people could not immediately reach a consensus on who was responsible, most seemed to agree that the posters should be removed. Few survived the day, torn down by Greeks and non-Greeks alike, including more than a few people who felt the new slogans were offensive.

"I found them extremely offensive, and I thought it was terrible that someone would put something like that up, especially in the name of Sigma Chi," Conner said.

However, both Hautzinger and Duncombe felt the posters were a valid expression of an opinion that merely highlighted a pressing campus issue.

"I regret it was misunderstood, but I stand by the spirit of the critique and the ability of the class to make comments and, to a degree, this has created dialogue on campus," Hautzinger said.

"To the people that say this created a chilly climate for women on campus and traumatized the women that saw it, I say it has to be a chilly climate for this crude cut and paste job to be taken as something someone would seriously say," Duncombe said.

"[Sexism] is about everybody. Everybody's subject to it, but not everybody realizes it." –CC Men Against Sexism

Regarding those who saw his posters as hurtful acts, the student said, "I was only trying to help people understand. For women who had an extreme reaction or saw my posters as a hate crime, hopefully there will be a later moment of realization that these things go on and do exist."

"The reaction says as much about the hostile climate for women on this campus as anything the posters themselves might have created," Duncombe said.

Some of the students who removed the posters disagreed, however.

"I'm all for men being feminists," Connor said. "The ideal was good, but the way [the posters] projected it was not good. They offended lots of women and didn't get the point across very well."

Both professors and the student agreed that the posters were not meant to single out Sigma Chi, but rather addressed a larger issue.

"This is not about Sigma Chi, this is not about fraternities, this is not about men," the student said. "It's about everybody. Everybody's subject to it, but not everybody realizes it. It's not just a matter of fraternities, it's campus-wide. I was exposing the sexism inherent in one act.

"The posters were not picking on Sigma Chi, and were not done as a general comment about male violence against women. They were done as a particular response to a particular Sigma Chi poster," Duncombe said.

While the student felt as if his actions had some effect on the campus, he did have one regret.

"One thing I would have changed if I had to do it again is I would have used fake Greek letters," the student said. "But Sigma Chi has to suffer the consequences for what they did by putting up a poster like that."

The student also claimed that he was not attempting to accuse Sigma Chi of actual violent acts, but rather to call attention to what the student feels is an atmosphere of sexism.

"To say that Sigma Chi supports violence is not trying to expose Sigma Chi as perpetrators of violence towards women, but to say that they perpetuate sexism that takes many different forms, including verbal harassment," the student said. "Any so-called injuries incurred because of this incident are deserved on some level.

"Sigma Chi may not be an overtly sexist organization, but it is founded on patriarchy and unless they recognize their position of privilege, women on the CC will never be able to assert themselves on equal terms with men at CC, especially men in fraternities," the student said.

The student does not have any definite plans for further action, but is interested in Sigma Chi's response.

"What happens in the future is not up to me," the student said. "It's up to the students and the men in Sigma Chi. I'm just an observer."

In the end, the student was hoping to generate more male interest in feminist issues.

"FemCo and the Women's Studies department are working to raise people's awareness on sexism, and it is happening on some level," the student said. "But the movement sadly is confined to half the student body. Although men are aware of that movement on a secondary level, very rarely do they choose to get involved."

"It's about time we had a chartered group on campus working with FemCo and recognizing that there is a male constituency. Men are excluding themselves from these organizations," the student said.

The student described his choice of assignment as "serendipitous. I walked outside my classroom and saw the Sigma Chi sign on the billboard. It called to mind the issues we'd been discussing in class about subtle forms of sexism."

"It made me think, made me wonder why a fraternity would not think twice before posting something like that," the student said. "It scared me and made me realize that sexism was much more relevant on the CC campus than I ever thought."

THE CATALYST

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Pass me my water wings...

Dear Chris -

Your article on "dating" at CC was a joy to read. Very well done. Very complete.... as complete as can be expected on such a broad topic in such a narrow format.

I would add to your analysis only one thing: the psychological competition factor - not so much that we (the CC student body... in which I count myself, as a paraprof) are IN such a highly romantically competitive environment (though we are... everyone is beautiful, brilliant... and rich.... if you are into that), but that we all KNOW we are in this plush environment.

So, why the heck would I go out on a limb, show my cards, and take steps to begin an exclusive, all-inclusive, relationship when Miss RIGHT could be lurking just around the next bend? or in the next block? I would argue that we are romantically spoiled on this campus and that this land of plenty breeds a capricious dating scene.

I am figuring (and perhaps hoping) that when this competition wanes (in the "real world"?) people (including myself) will be more accepting of small flaws for the sake of larger commonalites (i.e. - you are my age... you 'sort' of my age... you are not married... anymore.... you still have all your own teeth). My summer stints in the "real world" leave me anxiously optimistic about a more realistic, if a more shallow and stagnant, dating pool.

Anyway, thanks for the article.

Pete Taylor
TLC paraprof

Not enough treadmills? For the love of God, take a run outside!

Just wanted to respond to the "For the love of God, more treadmills, please" article:

You reading this, Caroline Zoba, Staff Writer? It won't take long and you've been sitting around the weight room quite a bit lately. Still there? Good. Now leave.

Seriously, what are you doing reading this? You've got fifty minutes worth of running to get in and it's not gonna happen with you waiting for some other Cosmo reading-headphone listening-weight room groupie-jogger to finish their turn on the treadmill.

I know that you don't run on the treadmill "to gain a reputation for being physically active." I know this because you aren't the kind of person who would tell everyone how long you run for in a newspaper article. Well, guess what? What you're doing on the treadmill ain't running, sister, I don't care what *Runner's World* told you.

Are you outside yet? Good. See that trail there? Never noticed that before, did you? And you know what, Caroline Zoba, weight-room groupie?

That one path connects to at least 40 miles of trails. Think you can cover that in fifty minutes of jogging? Better get moving.

I'm just presenting options. Here's another one: Show up in the morning. There's almost never anyone on the treadmill before classes.

In fact, there's very few people in the weight room at all. That wouldn't bother you, of course, since you're not running on the treadmill to be noticed. No, not you. You're doing it for the superior workout that it offers compared to real running.

Now I realize that you have been "forced" into being a weight room groupie, and I understand. I cannot count the number of times I have been leaving for a run and some sweaty, hulk of a man-beast has grabbed me, forced me to wait for the treadmill and then mocked me for it.

Don't flatter yourself. Nobody cares what you do in the weight room.

But if it bothers you so much, run outside. Or join a health club.

It's supposed to be a weight room, (look at the sign on the wall next time) not a calorie burning center.

Tell you what. Maybe I've been unfair, so why don't you come out for the track team? Then you can run as much as you want and no one will force you to be a weight-room groupie. Of course you would have to try running for real and no one would notice you. But that wouldn't bother you, would it? Nah, didn't think so.

Sincerely,
Carl Leivers

ATTENTION WRITERS!

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INFORMATION MEETING (AND REPORTS FROM THE 2000 WINNERS):
WEDNESDAY FEBRUARY 21, 3:30PM, WES ROOM, WORNER

Application Deadline: March 12, 2:00 pm
Armstrong 245

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Free speech carries rights and responsibilities

To The Editor,

I am a strong advocate of free speech, academic freedom, and the open exchange of ideas in our society and on our college campuses. In fact, I believe the ideals of free expression outlined in The First Amendment are *particularly* critical and valuable in a educational environment because the open expression, unrestricted inquiry, and questioning of the status quo afforded by these rights often serve as a critical catalyst for developing personal understanding, changing societal misperceptions, and cultivating new knowledge. It is because of these very same personal beliefs and convictions, however, that I take exception to and am concerned by the actions and statements of the anonyinous members of "CC Men Against Sexism."

> **"When free speech is used only to attack and to criticize and not to create dialog... in many cases, [it] actually constitutes a special twisted form of censorship."**

From a purely legal perspective, at least one of the statements made by these students falls well outside of the wide boundaries of "protected speech" defined by The First Amendment. By placing the statement "Rape Her, I Won't Tell" onto a copy of the Sigma Chis' original poster these individuals crossed the line from free expression to defamation and libel. In the legal text Understanding Torts, law professors John Diamond,, Lawrence Levine, and M. Stuart Madden provide a layperson's definition of a defamatory statement as "...one that harms reputation by injuring a person's general character or causing personal disgrace. Typically, such communications accuse a person of immoral or criminal conduct. Mere insults, hyperbole, or obvious jokes cannot be the basis for a defamation action." The authors go on to address the issue of group defamation, stating that "Sometimes defamatory communications do not specifically name individuals but ascribe discrediting behavior to unnamed members of a group. If the group is small and the defamatory sting may attach to each group member, each member of the group may bring defamation action." By explicitly targeting a group of students (the current members of the Colorado College chapter of the Sigma Chi fraternity), falsely and explicitly linking each and all of these student members to a criminal action (rape – a felony act), and publishing this statement (by publicly posting it in written form throughout the Colorado College campus) the members of "CC Men Against Sexism" have fulfilled all the legal elements of defamation and may well be guilty of liable. I want to be absolutely clear that I do not intend this statement as encouragement for any of the involved parties to pursue this matter in a court of law. I merely want to point out that at least one of the statements published by "CC Men Against Sexism" reflects a substantial lack of forethought on their part both as members of the Colorado College academic and intellectual community and as citizens and/or residents of the United States.

I recognize that the students involved with "CC Men Against Sexism" and the faculty members and administrators who support their cause will contend that the altered versions of the original Sigma Chi poster were a legitimate form of protest against what they view as an inherently patriarchal and sexist organization. With the exception of the aforementioned poster, which labeled the fraternity chapter members as rapists, this act probably does constitute a legitimate form of protest and free expression. From an academic and educational perspective, however, I again take exception to this act for several reasons. By merely copying the original rush posters and anonymously adding their own written interpretation of the Sigma Chis' original "Dodge Any Convictions" message, the members of "CC Men Against Sexism" have thus far created a great deal of controversy but, to my knowledge, very little meaningful conversation or dialog in the CC community. When free speech is used only to attack and to criticize and not to create dialog with or to precipitate change on behalf of the criticized individual or group, such speech arguably ceases to serve any educational or academic purpose and, in many cases, actually constitutes a special twisted form of censorship. Noted author and journalist Nat Hentoff comments on his own experience with this "censorship of stereotype" in his book Free Speech for Me – But Not for Thee. After participating in a panel discussion on "Censorship, Obscenity and the Arts," at Converse College in South Carolina in 1991, Hentoff received a mild rebuke from another panel member, a Southern Baptist preacher whom Hentoff had made the mistake of prejudging and stereotyping at the beginning of the panel discussion. "Afterward, he just barely chastised me for what I had thought he was" writes Hentoff, "'There is a censorship,' said preacher Dan Martin, 'of stereotype, of caricature. You know someone is a Baptist minister, lets say [or a feminist or a fraternity member] so unless you're forced to listen to him, you don't have to. You already know what he's going to say. So you shut him off. He doesn't get into the *exchange* of ideas. A lot of that kind of censorship goes on – on all sides.'" As an alumni and a student affairs professional at CC, I like to think – I need to believe – that The Colorado College, as an institution of higher learning, is a place that fosters the exchange of ideas and promotes *dialog* between groups or individuals with conflicting views. I am curious to learn in the coming weeks if this act was intended solely as a one-way communication and as a unilateral and incontrovertible denunciation of all things fraternal, or if this was free expression voiced in its most constructive, powerful, and potentially educational form – the type of expression that leads to two-way dialog, understanding, and eventual evolution of thought and perception on both sides of an issue.

Sincerely,

Peter Fritz
Coordinator of
Campus Activities/
Greek Advisor

Controversial posters raise valid concerns, but ultimately cross the line

> **"It takes balls to form a coalition that anally penetrates the heteronormative remains of today's society."**

To The Editor,

Well, it has come to my attention that there is the emergence of subversive groups on campus. First off, let me say, "All the more power to you underdogs." Whether you are the "Guerilla Girls" or "WEC", as disenfranchised groups you have the right to protest the inequality of our social privileges. However, it has further come to my understanding that a certain nameless party, that I shall call the CC Men Against Sexism, has crossed the line.

It takes balls to form a coalition that anally penetrates the heteronormative remains of today's society. In laymen's terms, thanks for pointing out that male privilege is still in the primitive form of "alpha-male syndrome" and brings about the devastation of many other identities (women, queers, POC, social class). I like the whole idea that men are addressing other men to the political identity of male privileges; this is a productive Homosocial method. But apparently your modest courage to bring about change is wrong.

This nameless group has plastered the campus with flyers that fallaciously attacks the credibility of our campus' chapters of fraternities. I myself am not a big fan of the fraternity institution. I myself have had my not so pleasant altercations with it (or rather with a few people within it). Still, I hold no false assumptions and do not critically attack them in privacy. I am outraged to the ridiculous accusations, and share the same offense that several fraternity brothers have confided in me. These "Frat Boys" are people too.

This past semester I (collaborating with a Frat Boy) helped to address the dangers of institutions, namely fraternities, in a conference put on by EQUAL. My angle was to warn fraternities and sororities of their influence on campus, the threats of their privileges and their responsibilities to check themselves as fortunate individuals. As a result several of the attendees shared the negative views and stereotypes placed upon them for the sole reason of being a member of a group. I learned that (although not nationally) that our own greek system is one of the few extremely tolerant, safe, productive and exemplary examples of how the institution should function. I am not excusing any member of a fraternity from any action they may have done, nor am I launching an illusion of how they have been.

If anyone wants to know the history and statistics of our fraternities' status, I know that there are such documented reports. I challenge this so-called group to do some research before jumping to conclusions. I additionally dare them to act like Men: if you have a legitimate problem with any of these fraternities SX, FG or KS, then set up some type of forum to address the situation. Don't hide behind flyers. Check Yourself.

-Eddy Gutierrez

Benefactress Edith Gaylord Harper dies

MAGGIE COLLINS
news editor

Colorado College recently lost a devoted and generous alumni. Edith Gaylord Harper, Class of 1936, died Sunday, January 28 in her hometown of Oklahoma City, Oklahoma, at the age of 84.

Harper's involvement with Colorado College was on many different levels. She was a Charter Trustee from 1975-1999, and was named a Trustee Emerita in 1999. She also had turns at chairing the Annual Fund and serving as a charter member of the President's Council. In 1992, Harper also received on honorary Doctor of Humane Letters degree.

In addition to her service to the Colorado College community, she also was a great benefactress of Native American students, created the Gaylord Endowment for the Pacific Areas and generously donated funds to Colorado College's Baca Campus, Tutt Library, and Southwest Studies Program.

> "Colorado College has lost one of its greatest friends, advocates, and benefactors."
> -Kathryn Mohrman
> Colorado College
> President

Aside from Harper's involvement with Colorado College, she is recognized for a long life of journalistic excellence and was a member of the Oklahoma Journalism Hall of Fame.

Harper was one of the most accomplished female journalists in her day. In 1943, not only was she the only woman on the general news staff of the Washington Bureau, but she also covered many prominent women of the time, including Eleanor Roosevelt.

Later in her life, Harper returned to to Oklahoma City where she served as corporate secretary and member of the board of directors of The Oklahoma Publishing Company.

In 1982, Harper founded both the Inasmuch Foundation, a group that gave funds to arts, health and human services organizations, and the Ethics and Excellence in Journalism Foundation, which has sought to improve ethical concerns of journalism in media.

On September 22, 2000, the Colorado College dedicated the "Edith Gaylord House" in the Western Ridge complex to honor Harper's years of service to Colorado College.

Kathryn Mohrman has responded to Harper's death saying "Colorado College has lost one its greatest friends, advocates, and benefactors. Few people in the college's 127 year history have had the sort of impact the Edith Gaylord Harper achieved in her association with her alma mater."

Funeral services were held last Wednesday, January 31, in Oklahoma City.

Pallanch & DeBeer show up West Coast

JENN CROSS
advertising manager

CC Debate sent one team to San Diego last weekend for the Point Loma Invitational Tournament. Kyle DeBeer and Chris Pallanch represented the Debate team and CC fantastically, trumping District IX teams and expectations.

The tournament was one the largest of the season, with 117 teams competing in Open Parliamentary Debate. These teams came from 85 schools, representing Colorado, California, Oregon, Arizona, and several other states. After six preliminary rounds, the tournament broke to Double-Octofinals to begin elimination rounds. The break out of prelim rounds was brutal, going from 117 teams to 32.

Pallanch and DeBeer won over Claremont in Double-Octofinals, San Francisco State College in Octofinals, and the Truman State A team in Quarterfinals. The Quarterfinal victory was particularly poignant as Truman State had won the Point Loma round-robin tournament two days earlier and is a favorite for the National Debate Championships in March.

Pallanch and DeBeer then advanced to their Semifinal round, against Northern Arizona University. In a very intense and heated round, CC lost on a controversial 3-2 decision. NAU then went on to win the tournament. Of the round, Coach Bonnie Stapleton, said "My favorite part of the tournament was listening to the crowd as they were awaiting the decision in the semifinal round (about 75 people) and overhearing one person say that it was the best debate that he had ever seen in his life, and that he didn't know that debate could be so good."

The Semifinal decision led Pallanch and DeBeer to place 3rd in the tournament. This is a huge accomplishment, especially in light of the size and intensity of the competition.

CC's accomplishment is even sweeter in light of other District IX teams' performances. The CSU A team dropped in Double-Octofinals while the CU A team dropped in Quarterfinals. Although Metro State College closed out the Novice division, they failed to break out of preliminary rounds in the Open division. The US Air Force Academy, Mesa State College, and DU also went down early in elimination rounds. Pallanch and DeBeer were the only remaining Colorado team to make it to Semifinals.

Overall, Coach Stapleton sees this tournament's results as a remarkable accomplishment. "We had fun, the tournament was in a good setting, and there was outstanding competition," she commented. "This has proven that Kyle and Chris are among the best debaters in the country. Congratulations for making Colorado College look so good."

The rest of the team would like to congratulate Kyle and Chris on their outstanding performance. The team will be traveling to Fort Collins over block break for the CSU season tournament.

CC alum wins Nobel Prize in economics

DOROTHY TREICHLER
staff writer

Recently, James Heckman became the first CC alum to win a Nobel Prize. Heckman shared the 2000 Nobel Prize for Economics with Daniel L. McFadden of the University of California at Berkeley.

Heckman, who teaches economics at the University of Chicago, was given the prize for his work on econometrics. Econometrics involves applying mathematics and statistics to economics. Heckman's particular area of study is microeconometrics, which analyzes individual behaviors statistically. His particular contribution was in the area of selective samples and the possible biases they contain. He developed methods for dealing with them appropriately.

The press release from the Bank of Sweden, which awards the Nobel Prize, states, "James Heckman and Daniel McFadden have resolved fundamental problems that arise in the statistical analysis of micro data. The methods they have developed have solid foundations in economic theory, but have evolved in close interplay with applied research on important social problems. They are now standard tools, not only among economists but also among other social scientists."

As suggested by this statement, Heckman's work is not contained solely within the field of economics. One of his other areas of concentration is education, for example, why some people go to college and others don't. By and large he discovered that college attendance is affected more by readiness and motivation than by ability to pay. Research suggests that family environment is more important that schools.

Steven Saint, journalist for the Gazette, says "James Heckman has been doing the numbers: the skilled are getting richer, the unskilled are getting poorer, and the new economy is doomed if we don't raise kids motivated to learn."

Heckman graduated from Colorado College summa cum laude in 1965. He majored in mathematics and did his graduate work at Princeton University. Heckman, 56, is married with two teenage children.

On Monday evening, February 5, Heckman was at Colorado College to deliver a lecture entitled "Understanding and Coping with Inequality in the Labor Market."

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Enzaldo sez: Regina Carter Quintet feckin' orgasmic

CHRIS ENZALDO

photo editor

Buy their CDs. Buy their CDs NOW.

If you were one of the people to get tickets for the Regina Carter Quartet, consider yourself lucky. Outside Packard Hall last night, the snow piled on and the squirrels ran for shelter. But things were feckin hot inside, courtesy of five musical geniuses lead by jazz violinist from Detroit named Regina Carter.

They grooved for more than two hours Thursday night, and you only wish Packard could transform into a club with a bar and a dance floor large enough for two hundred students hypnotized by the quintet's luscious blend of jazz, flamenco, rhumba--all spiced by both classical and Latin beats. Brought to you by CC's Great Performers & Ideas, Regina Carter is not only known for her awesome hairstyle (dreadlocks) but also her soulful probing violin playing.

For those familiar with quintets traditionally featuring god-like trumpet or saxophone players, Carter's vibrant music is just as poignant and rhythmic.

Other personnel included pianist Werner "Vana" Gierig, the young Darryl Hall on bass cello, percussionist Mayra Casales from Cuba, and Alvester Casales, who executed perhaps the sharpest and most versatile drumming I've heard since Walker Hall's 1999 MacGregor-Conga sessions. Unimaginably groovy, Carter's quintet stayed in constant musical communication with each other, playing off each other's melodies, actions, tendencies, taps, cackles, beats, twangs, and liveliness.

Regina Carter and her personnel were not only orgasmic musically, they were also a pleasure to watch. Watching them communicate with the vitality of their instruments was definitely worth the price of admission (it was totally free for students). Their style of dress is impeccable.

Drawing from the musical heritage of her hometown Detroit, Carter covers such famous jazz composers like Milt Jackson and Thad Jones, as well as Motown groovemasters Marvin Gaye and Stevie Wonder in her most recent album, entitled *Motor City Moments* (Verve Records). It begs to be played at parties, at banquets, at late-night "meetings", or when you're just down-and-out and ready for a lot of pep. Regina Carter has soul and pep in excess.

PHOTO BY CHRIS ENZALDO/ *THE CATALYST*

Unbelievable melodies were heard in Packard on Thursday courtesy of the Regina Carter Quartet, specializing in luscious blends of jazz, flamenco, and musical genius.

Upcoming *Great Performers & Ideas* performances include the Chicago String Quartet, a classical ensemble, on March 1 in Packard Hall; Jane Comfort Dance Troupe, on March 29 in Armstrong Hall; and the Tim Berne Trio, a modern jazz group, on April 12 in Packard Hall.

Holly Near speaks of need to look to future

WALKER HALL

staff writer

Holly Near is what the Gazette has heralded a "singer /activist/ author/ teacher/ producer/ feminist." She has also performed in the Broadway production of "Hair," and had television roles in "Slaughterhouse Five," "All in the Family," "Mod Squad," and the "Partridge Family." But you can read all about that in the Gazette.

Ms. Near spoke to the mostly-female audience in Packard Hall for about an hour before opening up for questions.

She discussed the roots and reasons behind her activism (her argument-prone father helped end corporal punishment in her home town), where the activism took her during the war in Indo-China, and how it eventually led her to starting up an independent record company: her ideal merger between art and politics.

During her discussion of the civil rights changes that have occurred in the last thirty-some years, Near stated that we should perhaps be less concerned with the past and focus more on the future.

Now, to some this first sounds ridiculous and those some might yell out the old threadbare mantra: "If we don't know our past we are bound to repeat it!"

Near's point here was that by focusing so much on the past one begins to build walls which prevent the free reign of constructive imagination, and thus, one begins to lose the ability to imagine how things should be, ideally. Take for example, the prisoner who is so constantly reminded of his incarceration that he begins to stop hoping .for and imaging the outside world. Once this process atrophies, the desire for change, freedom, dissipates.

Another notable idea she expressed was that one ought to "find a critic you respect and let them nail you." Separating the ego from the art has always been one of the rarest, hardest, and most required skills of the artist.

In tandem with the above motion, Near declared that it is in the realms of the uncomfortable that we make progress, because that uncomfortable feeling of challenged mores brings immediacy of recognition of social constructs. This recognition hopefully leads to correcting our own predispositions and prejudices; this is called learning. Stagnation, satisfaction with the status quo seems to be a red flag. She stated, "When that fascination with learning goes away you know you are in trouble."

Of course, there were some statements that were a bit more controversial, such as "No man is not sexist. No one of Northern European descent is not racist." Her explanation of this comment was muddled and centered mostly "by definition of what it inherently means to be ....a man....[or] a Northern European."

Here she makes two vast generalizations, and then fails to isolate the definitions of these terms with any clarity. What does it mean to be a man? A Northern European? Presumable these are the two strongest of the patriarchal character: the enemy figure for the political left and feminists.

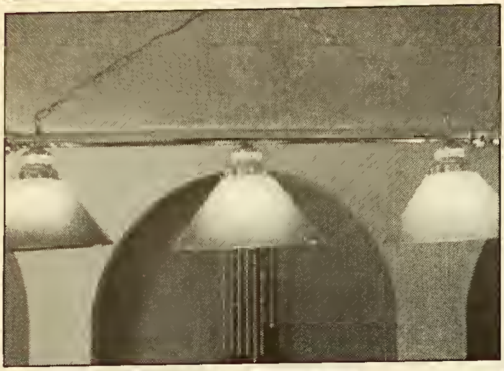
Beyond all this, the claim that "No man is not sexist. No one of Northern European descent is not racist," can be taken to imply that no woman is sexist and that no one non -Nordic is racist.

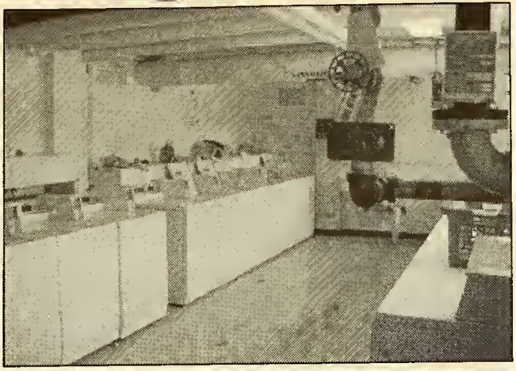
The point here is, be careful what you say if you are politically active. You may find yourself in a battle of semantics with the original point submerged.

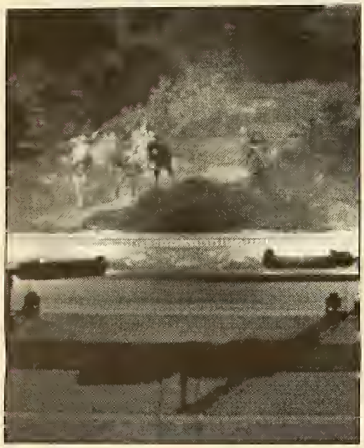
Overall, however, Holly Near's talk was enlightening.

COURTESY OF COLLEGE RELATIONS

Holly Near, a politcally active artist, spoke of the need to separate the ego from art.







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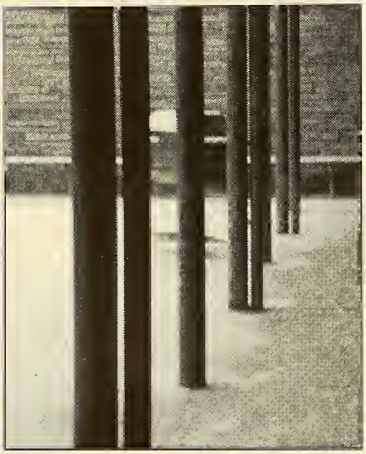
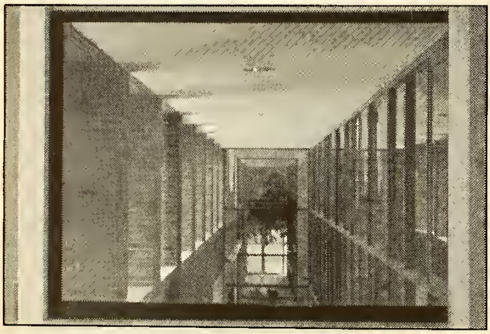
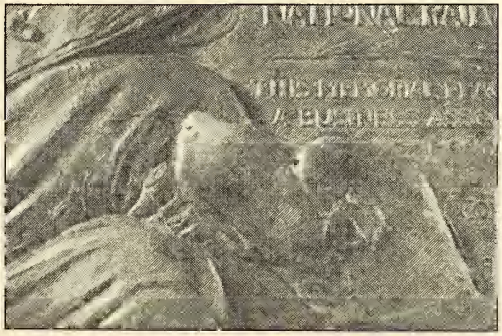
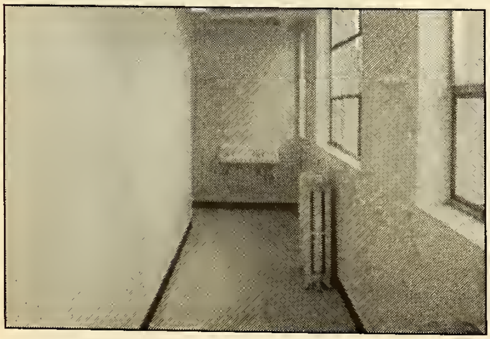
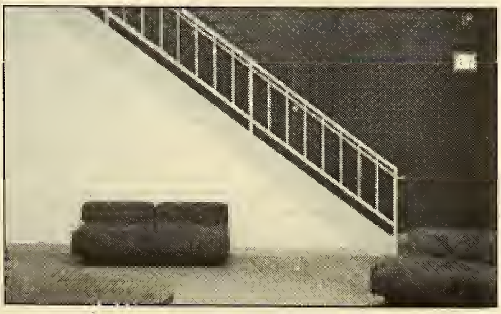
good luck.











PHOTOS BY CHRIS ENZALDO/*THE CATALYST*

CC student goes corporate, but still fights The Man

JONATHAN WERVE
staff writer

A lot of students will talk, if you let them, about the evils of Corporate America. Taylor Jordan does not hang out with these people, because Taylor Jordan has a job. A corporate job. A big corporate job.

Five days a week, Jordan is Vice President for Third Stream Media, an Internet start-up company that distributes music over the internet. After work, he writes his senior thesis. On weekends he runs Black Orchid Music, a record label he's built from the ground up that he maintains now only as a "hobby." Occasionally, he shows up on campus. He is, after all, a CC student.

"I like to think that this is good corporate," Taylor Jordan

With all this high-powered capitalism at his disposal, does this mean that Taylor Jordan, CC class of 2001, has abandoned the well theorized and occasionally acted-upon anti-corporate values of the Colorado College community? Is Taylor Jordan a sell-out? Or worse... Is Taylor Jordan a (gasp!) yuppie?

Maybe not. "Well, there's good corporate and bad corporate," he says. "I like to think that this is good corporate."

Third Stream Media aims to use the internet to revitalize the small, friendly, locally-owned record stores being edged out by larger, faceless competitors -- a chief complaint of all those anti-corporate types.

With a few million in venture capital to back them up, Third Stream plans to give stores cute little kiosks that let a customer listen to any of 500,000 albums, pay for them at the store, and have them delivered to their door in a few days. The kiosks are based on an iMac, and will (Jordan hopes) pay for themselves with on screen advertising. Beta testing starts in a few weeks, and Jordan expects to see the kiosks in Denver-area stores by March.

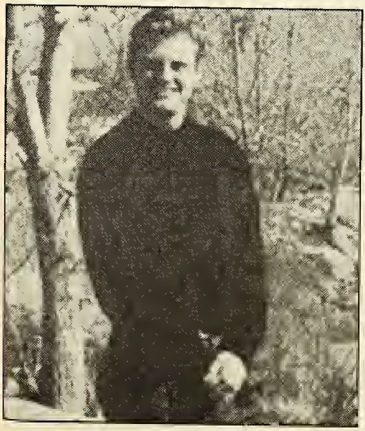


PHOTO COURTESY OF TAYLOR JORDAN
Taylor Jordan: Vice President of an Internet start-up company, music label entrepreneur, and CC student.

With Best Buy, Amazon.com clones, and Wal-Marts popping up like zits on a teenager, locally owned record stores were, in the eyes of most analysts, on the way out. Third Stream hopes that by giving the local stores a bigger selection than the chain stores, the smaller, more personal stores could survive the generally lower prices of the wholesalers and on-line companies.

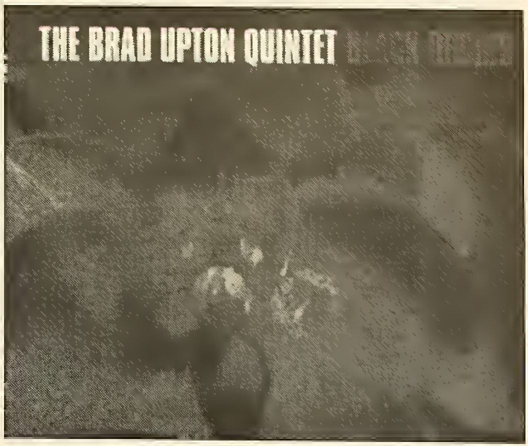
But how does a CC undergrad get into this sort of business? It started with Black Orchid Music, a record label Jordan built from scratch in order to produce an album for friends playing in the Brad Upton Quintet. That Boulder based group's first album, *Black Orchid*, was a mix of jazz and mellow funk that got strong reviews in the jazz media:

"The CD has the most fascinating array of mid-tempo funk and mellow ballads," wrote Jazz Exodus magazine. "Clearly one of the better offerings of a very young, new millennium."

Occasionally, [Jordan] shows up on campus. He is, after all, a CC student.

Jordan put up a few thousand dollars to have the album recorded, set up an album release party in Boulder, and acquired a contract with a New York graphic design firm for album art and corporate logos. "We wanted to look really professional," Jordan says, "even if were just starting off." At this point, Jordan was running the label from his room in Arthur house.

The few hundred dollars spent on the design paid off. "The sexy black and red cover is *molto misterioso*," wrote one reviewer. "Strange as it may sound, it was the cover art that first peaked my interest to hear it," wrote another.



Album cover from Jordan's record label, Black Orchid Music.
COURTESY OF BLACK ORCHID MUSIC

Within a few months, Discmaster was burning a few thousand CDs, and sales were starting to come in through the website. Work on a second Brad Upton album, *Sweetness*, was started and Black Orchid Music picked up its second artist, Joe Bonner. Meanwhile, Black Orchid Music managed to pay the Brad Upton Quintet three to four times the cut of proceeds most major label contracts would pay their artists.

When Jordan talked to a media distribution company about the Black Orchid project, he got an offer - the company was looking to expand, but needed someone to work through the business plans needed to secure venture capital. "They needed someone and I just stepped up," Jordan says.

When that company, Third Stream Media, got off the ground, Jordan was Vice President. That position is a bit taxing for Jordan, as he still has a semester left before he graduates from CC. "It's really hard to be out in the real world doing it, and then come back to campus and learn theory," he says.

"I'm in Boulder every weekend. I work in Denver, and I go to school in the Springs. Basically, I'm supposed to be in three places at once."

Two thesis blocks have given him a chance to work on the Third Stream Media project by day and do schoolwork at night.

But that doesn't leave much time to mingle with the anti-corporate types on the CC campus. How much time does he spend here? "As little as I can."

angry people debating

Just how important is having small, locally owned record stores like Toons -- or any locally owned business? *The Catalyst* opens the floor to students...

Point:

Toons deserves to die.

I hate Toons. Apparently I wasn't alternative enough for them to hire me last year. Well, if that's their policy for hiring, then they can go eat a fat sack of shit. Toons is trashy and has the most mediocre selection of titles I've ever seen. And I've seen a lot. You might say I feel no remorse for having a stolen video tape from their store.

-- Matt Foley, junior

Counterpoint:

He's just bitter.

Okay, jackass -- maybe if you stopped listening to NSync 24/7 you'd be "alternative" enough to work at Toons. In my opinion, they showed terrific judgement in refusing to hire a Gap-addict. Corporate America is slowly but surely sucking what little life Colorado Springs has left in this right-wing hulk of a town, and you're not helping things. Toons is culture. You'd rather have another Wal-Mart? You and your ilk make me sick! Sick, I say!

-- Kate Eyler-Walker, senior

British band bland, Swedish five come alive

PETE JOHNSTON

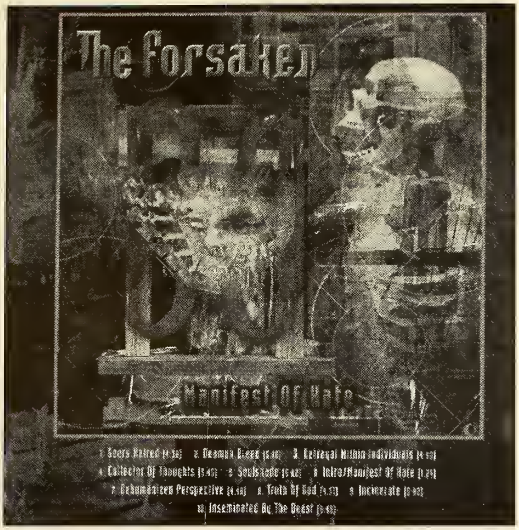
staff writer

Electric Wizard

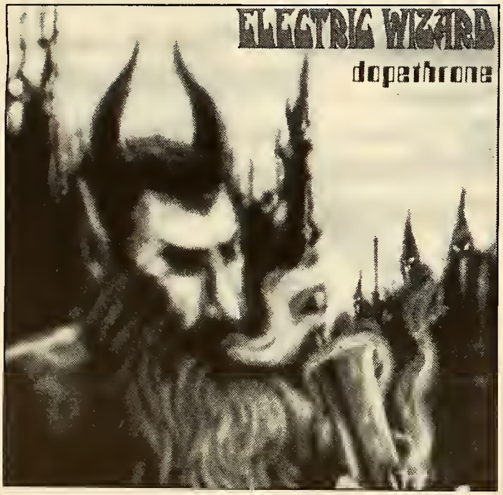
Dopethrone

There must be something about England, maybe the weather, the cars that drive the wrong way down the street, or the people. Who knows, but it surely contributes to the growing stoner rock scene there. Enter Electric Wizard, a band that knows no boundaries, no subtleties, and no speed. That's right, these guys play extremely slow, at times apathetic stoner rock that is about as heavy as this style of music can get. On their most recent outing, aptly titled Dopethrone, this nihilistic trio proves once again that they are serious. . . or was it seriously high, I forgot. The truth is, Electric Wizard isn't a band that just anyone will enjoy. If from the beginning of "Vinum Sabbathi" you are not completely taken, chances are the entirety of Dopethrone will become a grueling, painstaking experience for you. If you are not among this camp, though, you will find many a hidden treasure, like "Weird Tales" or the title track.

The music on Dopethrone can seem oppressive, but if you are in the right mood, something about it is relaxing. With strong influences from Black Sabbath, and old, fuzzed out amps, the band's super low tones, nearly drowned out vocals and crashing cymbals is almost comforting. I don't exactly know how, but with the immense wall of sound Electric Wizard creates, they are able to make music that is as threatening as it is calming. Call me crazy, but it's true. Blah, blah, blah. The band's music...blah, blah. The coolest part about this disc is the cover artwork. How many bands have a dude with a big beard and devil horns taking hits from a bong while dark minions gather in the background? That's just raw, and no matter how good the music on this disc might sound to you, it all comes down to the picture on the cover!



COVER COURTESY CENTURY MEDIA



COVER COURTESY THE MUSIC CARTEL

The Forsaken

Manifest of Hate

It is really difficult to listen to The Forsaken's debut, Manifest of Hate, and not unfairly compare them to Swedish legends (and my all-time favorite band) At the Gates. The truth is, this young Swedish quintet is its own band whose music should be described directly instead of through comparison (it seems quite unjust to compare anyone's music to that of At the Gates because the listener will doubtless be disappointed regardless of how good the disc really is). The Forsaken plays tasteful melodic yet extremely heavy, technical death metal. The songs are generally in the 5-minute range, and there is only one instrumental on the whole album. Most of the cuts utilize huge, heaving blast beats, excellent shredding solos, gruff, almost guttural vocal delivery, and subtle, melodic hooks and thanks to the help of producer Tommy Tagtgren (Abyss Studios), each instrument and idea is preserved and presented clearly. The best part about the disc is that on every song, though most start off sounding like pure death metal, replete with the opening grunts, blasts and atonal riffs, they morph into very catchy streamlined works of intricate perfection.

Excellent examples of this include opener "Seers Hatred," "Truth of God" and the hopelessly heavy "Incinerate" which bafflingly becomes yet another of their grooving melodic works of transfiguration. Though sections of these songs, as well as others like "Daemon Breed" and "Soulshade" closely resemble segments from Slaughter of the Soul, the truth is The Forsaken play much, much heavier music and care a quite a bit less about the clever, subtle time/riff patterns present in At the Gates' music. The Forsaken aren't playing their music so that they can be compared to the greats of the last decade; they are playing music so that people will listen to them, and with the material on Manifest of Hate they should be getting even more recognition than they had originally bargained for.

The Well Hot Springs: Hot concrete healing funk

MARTINIQUE DAVIS

staff writer

A tired wooden sign sits about ten miles east of Canon City, just a blink in the open landscape of this untrodden area south of Colorado Springs. The sign for "The Well" Hot Springs is faded, but retains a glimmer of funkiness in its bold white lettering. Upon your first glimpse into the grotto of The Well Hot Springs itself, you realize the sign is indeed a faithful representation of this unusual place.

You probably would not call The Well Hot Springs a "resort". Neither is it spa, or a recreational pool, or even a hot tub. The Well is an immense cement bowl brimming with warm mineral water, nestled among 70's-style trailer homes. Seat-less lounge chairs rest near white plastic tables, hidden in the shade of a sagging aluminum roof. Everything is the color of metal and asphalt, except the well-worn artificial turf gleaming bright green around the outside boundaries of the cement tub.

The treasure of the lagoon is a large phallic hose shooting warm spring water into the air and back down onto the dimpled naked shoulders of bathers below. As steam rises from the dark sheet of water and hangs against the backdrop of a lopsided trailer, you may begin to wonder what world you were just initiated into.

It claims to be a ifamily place" (the rules strictly state there are to be "NO ERECTIONS" on the premises,) and you can find some activities there that you probably would not see at other hot springs. Monday nights, for example, are "Bubble Nights," when bathers bring bottles of bubble bath and try to fill the pool with bubbly foam on the night before the cement tub is drained and cleaned.

The Well is worth a look, if not for its healing waters than for the simple enjoyment of its rough funkiness. The Well Hot Springs is one of the closest hot springs to Colorado Springs, and it is quite likely the most bizarre place you will ever venture for a relaxing dip. You will probably find some of the most eccentric folks there too.

To get there, drive south on Highway 115 (Nevada St.) and take the exit for Canon City at the intersection of 115 and Highway 50. The sign for The Well is one mile from the intersection, on your left.

The Well is closed on Tuesdays (to deal with the aftermath of the bubble bath revelers,) and is open every other day from 10 a.m. to 10 p.m. The cost is $10 per person, but $15 for solitary males (hmmm...) For more information, call The Well at 372-9250.

FatBoy Slim's latest: diverse, funky, fun

BEN O'DONNELL

staff writer

HALFWAY BETWEEN THE GUTTER AND THE STARS

Let me first prelude this review by admitting that I am by no means an authority on techno-dance-house-electronic-get-up-and-shake-your-ass music, but I know what I like when I hear it. The taste of the artist I am critiquing happens to be a little more loosely defined than mine; he tends to take sounds and mix them together until he likes what he hears. FatBoy Slim's latest album, "Half Way Between the Gutter and the Stars" thrives on of his ability to mesh sounds together as if he were a painter able to hurl cans of paint at a wall and create something recognizable. Opposed to his last effort in which he seemed to explore every genre of electronic music and television commercial possible, this album is marked by its cohesion.

He is able to draw together samples from Jim Morrison, on "Bird of Prey," with guests Macy Gray and Bootsy Collins. Much has been said that it's actually the featured artists on this album, the so called stars, that help to salvage an otherwise mediocre effort. I strongly disagree.

Understandably, you either like Macy Gray or you don't. Luckily, I do, and I think her unique voice is accentuated nicely on the two tracks that she is featured on. On the other hand, if you don't go for that raspy shrill voice, you are probably more inclined to skip right over "Love Life" and "Demons." The song "Love Life" helps to characterize the overall feel of the album as diverse and inclusive of everything, in this case the funky jazz that Macy Gray offers. Although the song does begin to drag towards the end, the intention is good and subtly humorous. The second song featuring Macy Gray is a slower, more introspective song that serves to muffle her voice slightly and is actually more enjoyable to listen to than her other song. "Demons" also fits in with the lyric quality of the album, offering an opportunity for the listener to open their minds to something larger than themselves.

To truly appreciate this album it must be listened to from start to finish without skipping past songs. After the first few songs that are relatively more relaxed, the songs begin to build momentum more characteristic of FatBoy Slim's first album, "You've Come a Long Way, Baby." Tracks like, "Ya Mama" and "Mad Flava" not only have cool names but they are of the energetic dance nature that we expect from FatBoy Slim.

"Ya Mama" includes so many subtle sounds that they are almost lost among one another. The album moves from the sheer beauty of a song that requires movement from the listener to songs that actually address the origin and philosophy behind the music itself. "Mad Flava" and "Weapon of Choice" serve as playful tracks that still carry an air something more sinister.

The funk introduced earlier remains clear on these tracks, and the artist is obviously having fun with the sounds he is putting together. It is possible that he also thinks a little too highly of himself in his ability to create this music. On the song "Star 69," Fat Boy is constantly questioning those new to the field of electronic music at their approach to the music. He seems to feel either left behind and not recognized for what he has done while the newcomers are praised, or he is making a plea to those who would like to venture into his house that they put some thought into what they do before they strut around like they're the cock of the walk. Fat Boy is not as reserved as I am however.

The album attempts to resolve these problems introduced earlier in the final three songs of the album. "Drop the Hate" is a wonderful mixture of sound that begs to be played at full volume, with a chorus that ambiguously forces the listener to further wonder. The uplifting mood at the end of the album is of a very spiritual nature, which allows the artist to accept and move on with his life. Throughout the album, FatBoy has portrayed his music not just as sounds that make you move without thought, but that it acts as a higher power to unite people. He directly makes a religion out of the music. The final song brings everything together with the words administered in a sermon fashion as the artist once again explains his motives and may go too far as he pats himself on the back. The subtle conceit of the artist is lost in the brilliance of the music and the fact that the words and story of the song are universal. As the album comes to resolution, a loop from the first track fades in as if a quiet reminder that we shouldn't forget where we've come from, and urging the journey to just start one more time.

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Adventure Man: 24 hours in Rastall, security, and killer rats...let the adventures continue

ADVENTURE MAN
staff writer

Sitting under a table in Rastall, peeing into a glass and praying like the Pope that the security guard in Worner doesn't see me, I try to remember what exactly led me to be in this rather compromising position.

Short history of this block's adventure: Went to Rastall, had my manliness questioned, was mocked for taking an Adventure Sabbatical, promised to do another, came up with fewer good ideas than Vince McMahon, was challenged to stay in Rastall for a full 24 hours, recruited "The Guard" as a celebrity guest sidekick, signed back up for duty.

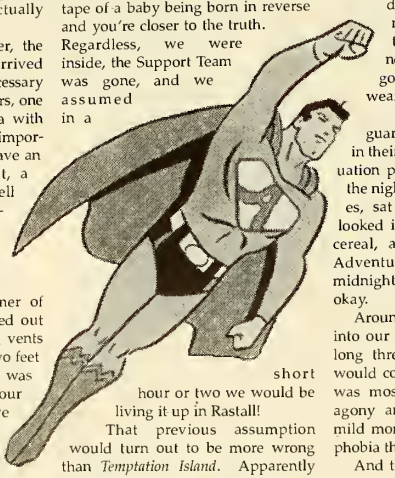
Sorry that I'm going faster than extra DU tickets here, but it's difficult to compress 24 hours into 1000 words, so we're going to have to abridge the full story in favor of hitting the exciting points:

From the time we enter Rastall around 11:00 a.m. on Super Bowl Sunday till about 6:00 p.m., things go smoothly. Around 6:00, though, we face our first major problem. An overzealous employee (who must have noticed that we were only slightly less suspicious than a clergy collar at a nudist colony) began to strike up a conversation about how long we had been there. Fortunately, just as The Guard began to reply an emergency broke out at the Make Your Own Pizza line as someone managed to heist a pita which was actually unfrozen!

About a half an hour later, the Adventure Support Team arrived with the supplies deemed necessary for our mission: two CD players, one book of CD's, a video camera with tapes, an empty plastic bottle (important when you don't exactly have an Adventure Bladder), a jacket, a flashlight, walkie-talkies, cell phone, camera, Red Sox Century, two Wolverine action figures, a headlamp and a backpack to carry it all.

Soon the entire assembly moved to the south-east corner of Rastall. We had already staked out our hiding place: the heating vents behind the booths. At about two feet deep and eight inches wide it was not exactly well-suited for our Adventure Physiques, but we had no other options. As the Rastall employees gathered around the TV to watch the exciting conclusion of the worst sporting event since the Christians versus the lions, we slipped into our hiding place.

"Slipped" would actually be too strong a word. Think of watching a tape of a baby being born in reverse and you're closer to the truth. Regardless, we were inside, the Support Team was gone, and we assumed in a short hour or two we would be living it up in Rastall!



That previous assumption would turn out to be more wrong than *Temptation Island*. Apparently cleaning up and closing Rastall takes only slightly less time than determining a President-elect. Almost FOUR hours later (remember we're talking two feet deep and eight inches wide here people! And The Guard and myself are not Calvin Klein models!) the employees finally left and our bladders were stretched more than the truth in Bill Clinton's hands. Did I mention that it wasn't a heat vent, but a cold air return? Yeah, that was a nice surprise.

Finally, colder than prom rejection, we tried to exit quietly and calmly, which was not helped by The Guard pushing on my butt and saying, "I've got to pee, I've got to pee, I HAVE GOT TO PEE! Just GO!"

Remember the empty plastic bottle? Well, that was filled by The Guard in less time than it takes an NFL player to be found not guilty, leaving my bladder with no immediate relief in sight. There was but one option ... (you probably see where I'm going here and all I can say is that I apologize) All right, all right, already. Yes! I took a Rastall glass to urinate in. But only because I HAD to! There were no other choices!

Well, that pretty much brings us back to the start of the column. I went under a table (hey, just because it's dark doesn't mean that we can just throw modesty out like an old tax document) and began to lessen my pain. We had assumed that there would be no security guards within Rastall, but we had forgotten they would still be making rounds in Worner. This is how I came to be huddled around a Rastall glass, mad that my mother told me to wear clean underwear, but never told me what to do if I got caught with NO underwear.

Fortunately the security guards were no more interested in their job than normal and the situation passed. Through the rest of the night we filled three more glasses, sat around while The Guard looked in the kitchen and ate some cereal, and had a visit from the Adventure Support Team around midnight to make sure things were okay.

Around 4:15 a.m. we crawled back into our hiding place and began the long three hour wait till the Team would come to rescue us. That time was mostly a combination of pure agony and abject terror with only mild moments of hysterical claustrophobia thrown in.

And then! (Brace yourselves, this is cooler than if we actually had an Athletic Director. Okay, you're right. I'm exaggerating. Still though ...) We're sitting there and I'm half asleep and The Guard suddenly starts doing his best fish-out-of-water impression and thrashing around, half-screaming, "Ohmygod, ohmygod, OHMYGOD! MOUSE! There's a MOUSE!" At which point I turn to see this giant of a New York sewer rat. I mean, did you ever see the Princess Bride? That's how big we're talking here. Anyway, it's running at me and, reacting calmly, I say (and I quote) "Huh?" By this time the monstrosity of a rodent had ducked into a vent and disappeared. I KNOW! The Guard still has more issues than Sylvia Plath because of it.

Somehow, despite The Guard's best efforts to attract attention, no one heard us and we were rescued by the Support Team about an hour later. That about concludes the Adventure, but just so you know we did stay the entire 24 hours. We had outsmarted the Marriott employees, avoided our crack security personal, withstood a giant rodent attack and still survived. We had spent the night in Rastall. Adventure Man was back, so until next remember: Do your part. Live Adventurously.

P.S. Don't worry ... we threw the glasses away.

Ladies...

we have been informed that Valentine's Day is coming & Jerrell is still available. You had better hurry to the sandwich line in Benji's before he's taken!

COLLEGE STUDENTS CANNOT LIVE ON RAMEN NOODLES ALONE.

Chipotle

FULL BELLY FOR UNDER FIVE BUCKS.
PIKES PEAK & TEJON

Eco/Water nightmare at CC

CHARLES MCKIBBEN

STAFF WRITER

When former President Clinton signed a legislation that switched the Great Sand Dunes National Monument into a National Park (the former being smaller in geographic spread than the latter) he was attempting in part to protect the San Louis Aquifer from being over-used and depleted. California, which relies heavily upon importing water flowing west from the continental divide, had previously attempted to purchase all water rights for the San Louis Valley. The plan involved draining the Aquifer and piping the water west, to Los Angeles, Oakland and other major cities. Had this plan gone into effect, the San Louis Valley would now be a desert. The entire farming community, not to mention ecosystems, hot-springs, rivers, would have been destroyed.

Most of us on this environmentally-aware campus are conscious of these issues. Or we should be if we are not.

However, what is virtually unknown here -- because the College does not like to publicize such "volatile" information -- is that we have not only been draining the Aquifer for the sake of campus vanity, the Physical Plant, authorized by the Adminstration, have been polluting that very same reserve.

Here is the first point.

From about the Fifth of April to the end of October the College uses an estimated 6,000 gallons a day in sprinkling its luscious lawns and plants. That's over 1,080,000 gallons of water a year on green grass, blossoming plants, and trees – the overwhelming majority of which are not even indigenous to Colorado Springs, and thus, require more water – to put the figures here into perspective, this is more water per day on cosmetics, than all water used by the city of Woodland Park in the same day. This is an admitted effort to compete with the appearance of those naturally lush green campuses of East Coast schools. So when little Brian D's parents come to visit, they say, "Hey, this is just like New England. Let's get some Clam Chowda."

The reason the school is still able to be environmentally irresponsibl;e is that they have been legally draining water from the Aquifer since 1957.

CONTINUED ON P. 13

Weekly Whore-o-scopes

WALKER "CATMAN-POOOO" HALL

staff ass-trologers

Sagittarius (Nov. 22—Dec. 21) This is just not your week. Syphillis, gonhorrea, and runny poopoo are the perks, the lowest low will be catching yourself singing "Living La Vida Loca" in the shower while drinking a Zima (no lime) and not getting an erection. Sorry.

Capricorn (Dec. 22—Jan. 19) You will have a blossoming relationship with a precious Bulgarian Princess. All things will come to a temporary halt when she tells you to get a job so you make fun of the way she talks. But then you get caught in her eyes and want to sleep with her forever.

Aquarius (Jan. 20—Feb. 18) You will go out this weekend and get far too drunk, not start your homework until late Sunday night, maybe get stoned, and abuse the unholy word "dude" far too much. Oh yeah, stop laughing when you fart.

Pisces (Feb. 19—Mar. 20) Start your real education by reading the works of Aristotle, dropping out of school, buying motorcycle, shaving your armpits, and and starting a compost heap. Or just make derrogatory posters of fraternities on campus and all will think thou art cool and liberating.

Aries (Mar. 21–Apr. 19) Watchout for Security Gaurds this week, they might take away your weed ("No way Dude, that's fucking RAW!"). Also, good time to vend mushrooms. Buy low, sell high. Get it? High? Huhuhhuh......

Taurus (Apr. 20—May 20) The Dog Star is in Rebellion with Juno. No idea what that means.

Gemini (May 21—Jun. 21) Herpes?! Fuck, man.

Cancer (Jun. 22—Jul. 22) Quit smoking , don't bleach your hair anymore, and for Christ's sake ,stop pretending that it is cool that you know people from CCCA.

Leo (Jul. 23—Aug. 22) You have been sad lately. Skip class, shoot old ladies with a slingshot, throw tin cans at lepers, and feel the levity of knowing Jesus The Sinner.

Virgo (Aug. 23--Sept. 22) Get laid, pump it up, work that ass, smack it up, ride it hard, bite, pinch, lick, meow, roar, done, sleep.

Libra (Sept. 23—Oct. 23) You've been humping the leg of society too long. Start giving back. Perhaps donate to Focus on the Family (good wholesome Christian sperm is at all-time premium, according to *NASDAQ Quarterly)*.

Scorpio (Oct. 24—Nov. 21) Time to renew that subscription to SWANK. That's about the worst of your troubles. Oh yeah, also, you might die.

Cripple of Inishmaan: a great feckin' play

MATT SCHNIPER AND RICH TOMBENO

staff writers

Nowdays we all pine for authentic Irish culture. Just look at the sudden popularity of such places, movies and drinks as: Jack Quinn's, Guinness, *Waking Ned Divine*, Jameson's, etc. Besides, who can resist that accent? Well, not us. Now you can add *The Cripple of Inishmaan* to the long list of Irish culture phenomena we adore.

"I was attracted to the play because of how much the playwright could put the protagonist through but ultimately show him respect" commented director Jeff Church. Church is a CC alumnus, returning for the second straight year to teach, as well as direct the third drama/dance mainstage production of the year.

Inishmaan boasts wonderful acting by all members of the nine person cast, and the student set-design reflects a meticulous attention to detail. Church intimated that he used an unconventional set layout in order to add a feeling of claustrophobia to the village, and convey just how close the villagers are. As soon as the lights went up on the stage it felt like we were inside the shop of the Osborne sisters, lousy peas and all.

Perhaps the most enjoyable aspect of the show is the witty script and dark humor. We thoroughly enjoyed the absurdity of a character who stares at cows for fun or one who feeds his own mother mass quantities of alcohol in hopes of shortening her life. The clever writing also relies on the ever popular use of Irish slang, such as "eegit, feck, and shite." And the actors nailed the accents, which is always refreshing, and feckin' convincing to boot. (Our apologies, but once you see the play you'll be saying it too.)

The play reflects the contradictory small town nature of community pride and the ever-present desire to get the hell out of there. All the characters constantly reassure themselves that the town isn't so bad after all. Apparently if Ireland is good enough for French dentists, sharks, or cripples who've been to Hollywood, then it must not be that bad of a place at all. Just don't tell the English that, you feck (sorry, we just can't stop).

The overall tone of the performance is lighthearted and funny, yet an undercurrent of darkness and tragedy occasionally surface to lace the humor with consequence. Numerous twists in the storyline keep the audience engaged in the culmination of this interweaving tale. The richness in the art of storytelling truly shines as news from the town and outside world dictates much of the days big events.

Matt Wurdeman keeps the audience laughing with his classic "three pieces of news" that he drags all over town with a hunched-back gait. Evan Weissman cracks everyone up with a teriffic portrayal of a sweet-toothed town dumbass. And speaking of teeth, Donna Arnink and her class do a wonderful job of ageing, uglifying, and rotting the pearly whites out of every last villager.

The audience can't help but love the meanness of Jill Boyd's character, and her blatant abuse of the cripple. Eric Murdoch, who sports the crutch and disformities, does a wonderful job as the play's ill-fated protagonist. Ashly Lawrence and Misha Calvert put out a fine performance as the cripple's worrisome aunts. We would also like to congratulate the other actors not previously mentioned because they too performed well and do not deserve to just be lumped into the "other" category. So Parnell Klug (Babbybobby Bennett), Nej Rose (Mammy O'Dougal), and Mick Lorusso (Doctor McSharry), Kudos to you on a job well done. In fact, we cannot find any flaw worthy of mention with the acting, directing, set-design, or technical work.

So maybe you have other stuff to do this weekend, and maybe you're thinking about putting off buying a ticket until the day of the show. Well, good for you. You know what that is? It's a little thing Darwin liked to call "Survival of The Fittest" my friend, and you just got eaten alive by a more evolved giraffe, buddy. With a VERY limited number of seats available (for a paltry $2) only about a fifth of the campus will be able to see it, so go ahead, procrastinate, ya eegit (last time, I swear). Go see this play. NOW!

Shadow of the Vampire is dark, brilliant

CHRIS ENZALDO

photo editor

MOVIE REVIEW

Shadow of the Vampire (***)

Starring: John Malkovich Malkovich Malkovich, Willem Dafoe

Director: E. Elias Merhige

Rated: R

Now playing at: Tinseltown

If you lived in Germany during the 1920s, you were waist-deep in art movements, strange cabarets, and a relatively new medium called "film". You probably passed by a young Adolph Hitler who muttered, "I just survived the war! Now what am I gonna do with mein life?" While Ludwig Kirschner and other Expressionists painted their psychosexual trauma on the canvas, acclaimed silent film director F.W. Murnau took Dracula to the movies. But Bram Stoker's estate told him no, so he took the story and renamed it *Nosferatu*, and Count Dracula became "Count Orlock.

Fast forward eighty years and cross over to America. *Shadow of the Vampire*, starring acting geniuses John Malkovich and Willem Dafoe, is a film about the making of this 1922 silent film classic. If you're interested in these "behind-the-scenes" kinds of flicks, and if you appreciate the fine art of acting, then you'll want to see this film. Malkovich plays Frederich Wilhelm Murnau, the director possessed by his work. "Our weapon is the moving picture," he says with an almost missionary zeal. His mission is to overwhelm the audience with realism; and seeing that movies didn't have sound back then, Murnau's motivation is not entirely unjustified.

PHOTO COURTESY OF: WWW.IMDB.COM

But his crew wonders if the guy he hired to play the mysterious Count Orlock, named Max Shreck, is in fact a real vampire. A surreal tone hangs over all of *Shadow of the Vampire*, thanks mainly to Willem Dafoe. He flawlessly plays an actor supposedly possessed by his character but may in fact be the real thing. Shreck's "unconventional" acting methods come into full play when he can't resist sucking the blood of his fellow actors. Already ghoulish-looking Dafoe crinches his whole face and four inch-long fingernails so horribly, you won't doubt the fact that he's one of the most reputable actors in cinema. Put him side-by-side with Malkovich Malkovich Malkovich, and you have yourself a superstar cast.

Shadow of the Vampire really looks like it was made for the sole purpose of seeing how far these two actors could go with portraying two possessed Germans: They pull all the strings to get the right amount of terror, humor, and insanity in their roles. The way Murnau gives his actors cues and advice while shooting is just spooky. The way in which he deals with his mysterious vampire of a star makes *Shadow* a gem to watch. I don't think anyone could get enough of Malkovich's sharpshooting genius nor Willem Defoe's creepy Transylvanian accent.

Cary Elwes (*The Princess Bride*, *Glory*) is hilarious as the fast-talking replacement cinematographer after the previous one is "accidentally" killed by Shreck.

Shadow is supershort, clocking in at 90 minutes, which makes its madness-drenched ending that much more intense--certainly not a cop-out, just an appropriate climax to a strange chapter in cinematic history. You'll wonder if Max Schreck was actually a vampire or if Murnau really took his moviemaking to that level of realism.

If you want to watch the original *Nosferatu*, it's available at Tutt Library (2 copies!) and is THE perfect movie to watch during Valentine's Day! It's silent with organ music as your only friend in Transylvania's land of phantoms. You'll laugh your way to health when you watch the pale and tall Count Orlock wisp across the screen. Take a break from making out with your boyfriend and read the superhilarious English intertitles like: "Count Orlock--His Grace--from Transylvania--wants to buy a beautiful house in our little town..." and "You will have a marvellous journey--What matter if it costs you a bit of pain--or even a little blood?" Ha! ha! ha! Ha! ha! ha! Vampires really do like to suck.

But if you really want the most out of vampire culture, experience the truly mesmerizing *Dracula*, directed by Francis Ford Coppola. Watch Keanu Reeves kind-of act alongside Gary Oldman, who no doubt has the sexiest Transylvanian accent this side of Mississippi.

There's also 1972's *Blacula*, with the streets of L.A. as its dark gloomy setting.

"Blood! Your precious blood!" See you on the flipside.

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O'Dell's *90 Shilling*: tasty, smooth, and not too filling

STEVE, RICH, MATT, AND WALKER
Sultans of The Shilling

Hi. We here at the Brew Review like to drink beer. So we do. And then we pawn it off as "wholesome" and "educational" by writing a review of it. We even use fancy terminology like "nose", "head", and "body" to trick others into believing that we review people. Sometimes it works, but most of the time we just get buzzed. But this time there really is something to learn here, and if you're sensitive about these kinds of things please avert your eyes. On the side of the label the good people at O'Dell Brewing Co. tell us about the name of the beer, and why it would be named after a quantity of European currency. According to the label, "The name comes from the old Scottish method of naming a brewery's beers, based on original gravity and resulting tax rating." Don't worry I'll clarify this a little. I read on my beer calendar once that the governments in Scotland used to tax beer based on it's alcohol content, so the stronger the beer the higher the tax. I think that's what they meant by "original gravity". But I don't know, maybe I'm just buzzed.....

The first thing I noticed about this brew was that it was light bodied, but nicely flavored (strong) and it didn't even taste alcoholic. The smoothness of this beer would certainly be conducive to meal-time drinking, which would then be continued on the couch for a few more hours while watching crappy sitcoms like *C.S.I.* and *Dark Angel*. At least you know the beer will be good. It's a really satisfying brew that has a subtle start, but which grows on the palate like a brew-bonic plague. It also has a crisp taste, but not as crisp as some of the other beers we've reviewed this year. If friends will be joining you in consuming this one, for God's sake buy more than one sixer or you may be keel-hauled. I just don't want to see any of you get hurt out there.

Walker and I were working on, well, "reviewing" down here in the Catalyst office and before we knew it the two of us had polished off four bottles and were pining for the other two in the fridge, but they literally had Matt's and Steve's names on them. Bastards. The label is a bit bland and unoriginal (more mountains), but the contents more than make up for the packaging. A good dark malty-chocolate flavor amidst a swirling barley rainsprinkle. A complexly simple beer that leaves a familiarly pleasant aftertaste and a good old fashioned beer-lube coating of smiles in your gullet. **Six-pack Score: 5.5/6** -Rich

Matt rambling here. This week it is apparently 90 shilling week, or at least that is what they put into the feed bottle in my cage I think. Sounds British, so I want nothing at all to do with it. Ever since the Revolutionary war, I've been putting a ban on all Enlish substances that I allow into my body. (Except of course for that "Queen's special" tube the proctologist was using the other day.)

Brew Review

O thou invisible spirit of wine, if thou hast no name, let us call thee devil!"
-W. Shakespeare

Anyway, I come to find that this here 90 Shilling is actually from O'Dell's, my mistake, I guess. Well, I gotta say that it is pretty damn good. It presents itself as your basic Colorado Ale, but like a girl, then surprises you with all kinds of other qualities. In the case of this beer, good qualities.

Brew Haiku

`Ninety Shilling Beer`
`Why are the bottles empty?`
`I am drunk again.`
`-Walker H.`

I wouldn't really have known it was an ale though, because I find it kind of full bodied and more rich than the typical ale. It is kind of malty and nutty on the palate and hoppy going down. It is a crisp beer, and generally appealing enough to go with most any meal or recreational drug.

The conclusion: I would buy this to take to briss or some other sort of lively engagement. However, I have to say that my favorite beer that O'Dell's puts out is still the Easy Street Wheat. No offence to the 90 Shillling, I'm sure that the brewtank you came from still loves you. **Six pack score: 5/6.**

Steve's Two Cents: You know how, sometimes, you have one of those days where nothing goes right? You wake up and play "snooze-button chicken" with your alarm clock. When you finally get up, there's no hot water in the shower. You get back to your room, and it turns out that you're out of clean clothes. Oh well, you'll recycle a shirt and freeball it today. The game of chicken you played with your alarm clock results in being late for class, and when you get there, it turns out that it wasn't even worth going. Lecture's as dense and incomprehensible as ever, and your labwork takes for-freakin'-ever. You spend two hours setting up for your final project, which is, of course, worth a truly ungodly percentage of your grade. Just when you think you've got it put together, you leave to work on a lab writeup and come back two hours later. The whole thing's fallen apart, your idea of how to set up the apparatus proved to be shite, and you're back to square one. By now, it's 5:30. You go home to find answering machine messages from your climbing buddies telling you that they already went today. You go to Rastall, and since your Gold Card is still AWOL, you get to use the ghetto-ass temporary one that nobody ever beleives is a real CC card. After the explanations are done with, and the Rastall guy lets you in, you discover that they're out of good food and end up eating pasta and french fries for the third time this week.

Friends, this is the kind of day that, in technical terms, sucks fucking ass. This is also the kind of day I was having today. This kind of day happens to everybody sooner or later, and, when it does, it is important to know how to deal with it. Everybody has their own ways of doing this. My list contains such things as sex, a nap, or getting off campus for a while. However, some days, like today, none of those are really options. So what did I do? I got something almost as good: some really good beer. In spite of this beer's English-sounding name, it really is quite good. There isn't much to say about the beer itself that hasn't already been said by people wiser than myself (or at least by Matt and Rich), but I will give my opinions.

Matt said something about how this brew was heavier than your normal ale. I'd like to second that, but also add that this one avoids the trap that so many Colorado ambers seem to fall into: making beers that don't have enough flavor, are too pale, and are crisp-bordering-on-bitter. "90 Shilling" is none of those things. The flavor is plentiful and complex, the color is a good rich amber, and the nose is to die for. This is possibly one of the best Colorado ambers that I've seen in a long time... almost brings me back to the first time I had Fat Tire lo those many months ago.

Six Pack Scale: 5.5 out of 6

My old favorite was Sunshine Wheat. It still is. But 90 Shilling is a contender for second place. Why? I don't know. It is one of those all around friendly beers; drink one -- the feel and taste are great or drink six and the feel is even better and suddenly taste doesn't matter. So, yes, it is a good beer for entertaining those who say "I don't drink beer," for the simple reason that you can enjoy it all yourself.

I do not condone lonely drinking, unless you are studying finals, and would like to think that this is a social drink. Think Barbecue, think classy campfire, think spontaneous sex. Stop thinking. Drink.

A good beer is like a good friend -- no matter how you were feeling at the beginning of the interaction, by the end you are feeling a hell of a lot better about things and maybe even want to get in a fight with someone you don't know.

I have composed a haiku which best summarizes my feeling and thoughts at this juncture:

Ninety Shilling Beer
Why are the bottles empty?
I am drunk again.

Eco/Water troubles surface at CC, cont.

CONT. FROM P. 11

The Legislation Clinton passed does not protect the Aquifer from those who were already using. This is called the Subsidiary Standard Clause: a convenient and politically effective loophole.

Now comes the second environmental offense. The water, we all know is "non-potable" – that means don't drink. The reason this water is non-potable is that the Physical Plant injects a fertilizing compound called NH76-NIT at a rate of one gram per 20 gallons into the water. The compound is originally so concentrated it would burn the skin off your fingers if you touched it, the diluted state is still enough to send you to the emergency room if swallowed. This contaminant does not biodegrade in an eco-friendly fashion. In fact, 30 percent of it goes unused by our vegetation and seeps into the underground alluvial systems that flow back into the San Louis Aquifer. This is reckless pollution with unknown consequences.

So what can we do?

On Friday, February 9, there will be a table in Worner Center from 11:00 AM until 7:00 PM with petitions to be signed by all concerned students, faculty, and employees of the school. By signing this petition you are telling the Administration that you do not agree with the current water-use policy, that you wish they would use a more eco-friendly fertilizer, and finally, that perhaps we use plants on campus more suited to the natural arid climate of Colorado Springs. Put in a little effort and do what is right.

Valentine's Day surprise: learn to spoil yourself

NICOLE PASINI
staff writer

I just have to say thank the scheduling gods for their benevolence in placing block break on Valentine's day; less pressure for all involved.

It will be nice not to hear about whose significant other did which mushy thing in such a high concentration. Personally, I have to say I think Valentine's Day is a crock of dung; like every other holiday in our capitalist society, February fourteenth has become an explosion of cheap candy and Hallmark cards.

Excuse me for being a cynic, but the holiday breeds the sentiment that "I'm an emotional imbecile who can't tell the people I'm close to that I...I...love them without the aide of an over-hyped day and some pre-written, cliched greeting card poetry."

I think the idea of a special day for "romance" reinforces the idea that so many people fall into: "My lover is a jackass, but s/he really loves me because look at the plastic red crap they got me." Yum, quotes from imaginary people.

Despite my cynicism, I urge everyone to do something on V-day. Who do you love that rarely gets the necessary tenderness? Yourself! In 1975, Tom Waits said, "I've always been partial calling myself up on the phone and asking myself out. One thing about it , you're always around. Take yourself out for a couple of drinks. Some provocative conversation on the way home. Usually by 2:30 in the morning you've ended up taking advantage of yourself."

That's what I would be doing if I weren't going to be spending this Valentines day on a series of airplanes (However, I may seize the opportunity to engage myself in stimulating conversation during my layover in Chicago, but you don't want to hear about that.)

This Valentine's day, take care of yourself and then, make the feeling last all year (I feel a cheesy Christmas song growing in the back of my throat.)

Eat food you like, wear clothes you feel good in, and compliment yourself (out loud.) Obviously, you can't cater to yourself every day, all day, but I think a lot of people forget to take care of themselves and depend on others to do it for them. Whatever you do, do something; only you can make yourself happy (and prevent forest fires.) If you're not happy with yourself no one else is going to want your ass either.

Ask yourself why: who is St. Valentine anyway?

ALYSSA LEIBOLD
staff writer

Valentine's Day. Definitely a holiday that I don't understand. I mean, where did it come from? Why do we even celebrate it? Who actually knows all about St. Valentine and what he accomplished? (If you know the answers to these questions, you are free to stop reading at any time. I'm sure you have better things to do, like read the encyclopedia.) I guess I have to admit I do get a little excited for Valentine's Day, just because I know that I'll be getting presents.

But doesn't the whole idea of Valentine's Day seem rather odd and forced? I guess I don't understand why we have to have a day set aside every year for couples and friends to show each other affection. Do any of you find that odd? It makes me wonder if people way back before Valentine's Day never showed affection to each other, or was it too much? I suppose it's possible that Valentine's Day was instituted because people just groped each other all the time in public. So some powerful guy - who almost certainly didn't have a significant other – decided that PDA could only occur once a year. How he picked St. Valentine and the date, who knows. But he did and we still participate in Valentine's Day even though people exhibit PDA more than just on February 14th.

That doesn't seem very likely though, does it? Perhaps I'm overanalyzing. I just want to make the point that Valentine's Day is something a huge amount of people celebrate, but do any of us really know why? I think it's because we're expected to. Right after Christmas Wal-Mart fills its shelves with giant boxes of chocolates and those really good heart-shaped sprees; (I buy those for myself). There are commercials about how "diamonds are forever," so give one to the love of your life. Plus, you can't even go on the internet without seeing ads for roses and candy and sexy lingerie. So now we not only have the issue of celebrating a holiday that none of us really understand, but we also have an extraordinarily commercialized holiday. Plus, for those of us that will be single this year or even those of you who have been single before, Valentine's Day is boring and elitist. But, let's not dwell on that aspect, seeing as it hits home with every single one of you reading this.

Let's get back to the commercialized holiday aspect. I don't think I've ever been taken out on Valentine's for under 50 dollars. That's not counting the flowers. And again, I will admit I enjoy it. I think all girls do. I don't know why the men haven't boycotted, but I suppose there has to be a hole in the patriarchy somewhere. In fact, in another dissection of how Valentine's Day began, maybe women began it as a way to keep their men in check - whipped is a term I think you will all understand. Personally, I like that theory better than my earlier one.

Now, for those of you who wear the pants in the relationship, I don't want you to get pissed and force you to be all macho and anti-Valentine's. I mean, it's a fun tradition if nothing else. I just had to bring up the point that Valentine's Day seems pointless. This is after all the opinion section, so I'm allowed. I want you all to still take out your boyfriends and/or girlfriends and treat them to an extremely expensive date. And maybe you'll get lucky, like I'm sure some of you (if not all) are hoping.

But afterward, when your alone or lying in bed, take a moment and think. Who the hell is St. Valentine anyway, and why do you donate your hard earned cash to him once a year?

Get a hint, guys; girls want something genuine

CAROLINE ZOBA
staff writer

It fascinates me that people actually look forward to Valentine's Day, because my experiences with the holiday have been less than favorable. In fact, it pains me to even recall some of the events I endured.

First, we'll go back to sophomore year of high school. My Valentine's date was a guy I had been 'seeing' for less than a month. First problem: the location of the date was none other than Subway.

Don't get me wrong, Subway is fine for lunch on Saturday when you're hung over and don't want to see any familiar faces, but a special date...not exactly.

However, I could have dealt with Subway. The real downfall of the date was when this guy, who will remain unnamed in case anyone ventures to Columbus, OH and decides to rat me out, exposed his true feelings for me, telling me he had been in love with me since the day we first met. Getting past the cheesiness of this line, I focused more on the fastest route out of Subway. Last I heard he is currently stalking some girl in Cincinnati.

So now we hit junior year of high school; possibly an all time low for my dating career (which I will remind you, has not been extensive). This is the year my parents went out of town and I spent the weekend with my best friend. Valentine's Day fell on a Saturday night and I, of course, was without plans while she had an eventful evening in store. Her date showed up to the door with a bouquet of roses and since she was still 'prepping,' I was forced to let him inside.

After conversing for a few brief minutes and him learning of my unfortunate situation, he proceeded to ask me if I wanted to come along-first mortifying moment. I of course declined and instead participated in a night out with her parents. Thinking back, I can't decide if I should have accepted his invitation to avoid sitting through karaoke in a room full of 40-year olds.

The last painful date I endured occurred my senior year of high school. I called him Romeo because for as long as I could remember, he had been this amazingly gorgeous god. When he showed up at my swim meet on Valentine's Day and asked me to go out with him that night, I was ecstatic. To say the least, I swam my fasted time ever that day. The evening began with him blindfolding me, handing me a rose, and driving around in circles for about 30 minutes so I wouldn't know where we were going.

If you ever want to try something really awkward, drive around in a car blindfolded while trying to make conversation with someone you have dreamed about from afar for an extended period of time.

I should have just ended the date there because he proceeded to take me to the river where he then led me to a hut with music playing and the fire burning. Keep in mind there was snow on the ground and I didn't have a jacket. So for two hours we danced by ourselves and then he displayed to me a bag of marshmallows in which we roasted in the fire. Those who know me well know I hate nothing more than cheesy guys, and this was the definition of cheese.

We should have known Valentine's Day would be doomed from the start when Valentine, the priest to whom the holiday was named after, was put to death for disobeying authority's orders and marrying lovers in secret. Whether or not I will ever have a Valentine's Day in which I will want to remember is doubtful. For now, I'll just concentrate on getting the date.

Any boring Wednesday is fine; forced affection day sucks

LAUREN CRISERA

staff writer

Well it is hard to avoid the fact that Forced Affection Day aka Valentine's Day is right around the corner. Seems like you cannot turn around without running into some kind of Forced Affection Day reminder: candy hearts, ads for flowers, those corny little bears holding hearts, red underwear at Vicki's.

I am, however, pleased to announce that even though we are being bombarded with all this stuff, I am finding a growing number of people every year who agree with me that this is a horrible, horrible holiday.

For all of you people out there who are still falling for the card and flower companies' evil ploy to part you with your money on this dreadful day please allow me to share a few thoughts with you.

Love and romance is not something that should take place on only a single day of the year. If anything, it should take place on every day of the year besides February 14th. There really is no fun or surprise in waiting all day to get your card, flowers, or box of chocolates on Forced Affection Day.

I personally would much rather be surprised with flowers or chocolates on some boring old Wednesday. Won't you feel better getting something because your sweetheart is thinking about you, not just because every time they turn around, they are reminded that they have to because it is Valentines Day?

Forced Affection Day generally ends up making a whole lot of people unhappy.

I find it really sad that not more people are willing to admit this. Even if you are a follower of this holiday, you usually end up being so worried about making the day so perfect that you forget to have fun.

Love is not about having the perfect day on Valentines Day, love is about having a horrible day but still being happy because you are with a person you really care about. Dates, flowers, and everything else that goes along with Forced Affection Day gets so built up that no matter how wonderful it is, nothing can live up to the expectations created.

Society has done a surprisingly good job of brain washing us all into believing that if we are not getting something for Valentine's Day, then we are somehow inadequate. Forced Affection Day has become this huge, out-of-control contest to see who is remembered, whose boyfriend/girlfriend gives the best gift. Those are not the intentions with which this holiday was started. Valentine's Day has become this commercialized monster, and among all this propaganda that is thrown at us the true meaning of the day is lost. The point of Forced Affection Day is to show that you care for someone. This caring should not be shown through a Hallmark Card. It should be shown through the little things that you do every day.

I encourage everyone to forget about Forced Affection Day. If you want to show someone you care, then do it, but not because it is Valentine's Day. Do it because it is March sixth or January seventh or just because. If you really care for someone, then it should be every day; you should not have to be reminded to care on any one specific day of the year.

Don't fool yourself: true love is truly selfish

GARY HULL

Ayn Rand Institute

Every Valentine's Day a certain philosophic crime is perpetrated. Actually, it is committed year-round, but its destructiveness is magnified on this holiday. The crime is the propagation of a widely accepted falsehood: the idea that love is selfless.

Love, we are repeatedly taught, consists of self-sacrifice. Love based on self-interest, we are admonished, is cheap and sordid. True love, we are told, is altruistic. But is it?

Imagine a Valentine's Day card which takes this premise seriously.

Imagine receiving a card with the following message: "I get no pleasure from your existence. I obtain no personal enjoyment from the way you look, dress, move, act or think. Our relationship profits me not. You satisfy no sexual, emotional or intellectual needs of mine. You're a charity case, and I'm with you only out of pity. Love, XXX."

Needless to say, you would be indignant to learn that you are being "loved," not for anything positive you offer your lover, but--like any recipient of alms--for what you lack. Yet that is the perverse view of love entailed in the belief that it is self-sacrificial.

Genuine love is the exact opposite. It is the most selfish experience possible, in the true sense of the term: it benefits your life in a way that involves no sacrifice of others to yourself or of yourself to others.

To love a person is selfish because it means that you value that particular person, that he or she makes your life better, that he or she is an intense source of joy--to you. A "disinterested" love is a contradiction in terms. One cannot be neutral to that which one values. The time, effort and money you spend on behalf of someone you love are not sacrifices, but actions taken because his or her happiness is crucially important to your own. Such actions would constitute sacrifices only if they were done for a stranger--or for an enemy. Those who argue that love demands self-denial must hold the bizarre belief that it makes no personal difference whether your loved one is healthy or sick, feels pleasure or pain, is alive or dead.

It is regularly asserted that love should be unconditional, and that we should "love everyone as a brother." We see this view advocated by the "non-judgmental" grade-school teacher who tells his class that whoever brings a Valentine's Day card for one student must bring cards for everyone.

We see it in the appalling dictum of "Hate the sin, but love the sinner"--which would have us condemn death camps but send Hitler a box of Godiva chocolates. Most people would agree that having sex with a person one despises is debased. Yet somehow, when the same underlying idea is applied to love, people consider it noble.

Love is far too precious to be offered indiscriminately. It is above all in the area of love that egalitarianism ought to be repudiated. Love represents an exalted exchange--a spiritual exchange--between two people, for the purpose of mutual benefit.

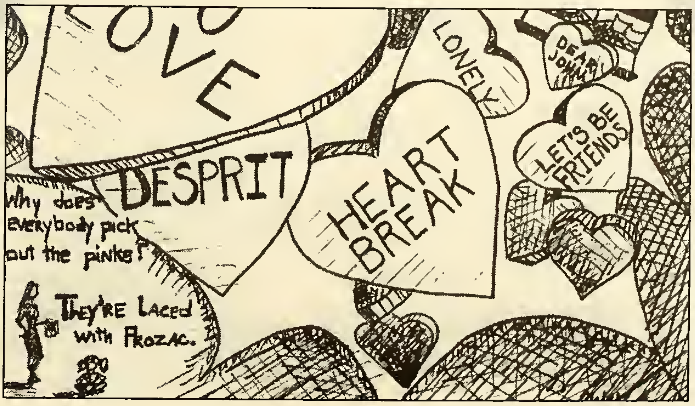
You love someone because he or she is a value--a selfish value to you, as determined by your standards--just as you are a value to him or her.

It is the view that you ought to be given love unconditionally--the view that you do not deserve it any more than some random bum, the view that it is not a response to anything particular in you, the view that it is causeless--which exemplifies the most ignoble conception of this sublime experience.

The nature of love places certain demands on those who wish to enjoy it. You must regard yourself as worthy of being loved. Those who expect to be loved, not because they offer some positive value, but because they don't--i.e., those who demand love as altruistic duty--are parasites.

Someone who says, "Love me just because I need it" seeks an unearned spiritual value--in the same way that a thief seeks unearned wealth. To quote a famous line from The Fountainhead: "To say 'I love you,' one must know first how to say the 'I.'"

Valentine's Day--with its colorful cards, mouth-watering chocolates and silky lingerie--gives material form to this spiritual value. It is a moment for you to pause, to ignore the trivialities of life--and to celebrate the selfish pleasure of being worthy of someone's love and of having found someone worthy of yours.


LOVE
LONELY
DEAR JOHN
DESPRIT
HEART BREAK
LET'S BE FRIENDS
Why does everybody pick out the pinks?
They're Laced with Prozac.

NIKKI JOHNSON/ THE CATALYST

Walker

Enzaldo

Zolot

Schnip's

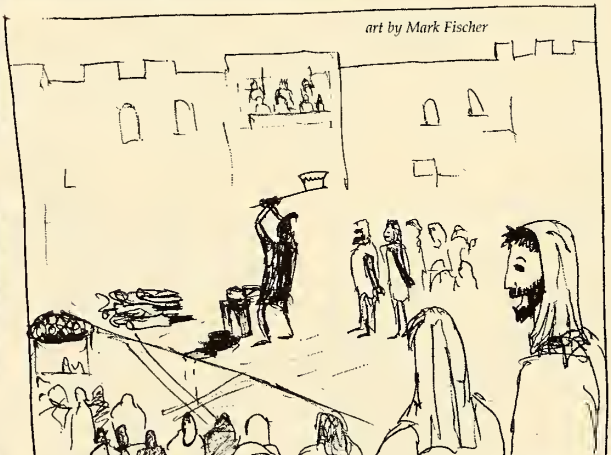
Mark

THE Top N9NE

"SILLY BREAKFAST CEREAL INGREDIENTS"

13) Veal nips
12) Hobo O's
11) Midget tears
10) Mountain
9) Marshmallows in the shape of Hitler's moustache
8) Chastity
7) PCP Puffs and Crack Smacks ™
6) Moose's Penis
5) Tangy Asbestos Flakes - Friend of The Fireman
4) Walker Hall
3) The blood of fallen war heroes. (Courage in every box!)
2) Sugar
1) Boogar pebbles

-BY SCHNIPS.


art by Mark Fischer

"Happy Valentine's Day."

CC Chemistry Equipment Barely Sucks

Alex Zolot

Staff Infection

During a routine clean-up from a physical chemistry accident, student Angie Reagan observed, "I swear, nature abhors this dust buster." At the time, Reagan was attempting to vacuum the remains of a shattered ground-glass burette that broke during the course of her lab.

Among only eight novel scientific observations ever made in Olin Hall, "Reagan's Postulate" currently ranks seventh. Professor Theodore Lindeman, who was present for the discovery, ranked it just behind his 1972 observation that "Beer may not be a calculus lubricant, but flap jacks may be!", but well ahead of the 114 independent methods Harold Jone's classes have recorded for the synthesis of brown group.

In order to validate the discovery and protect patent rights, three of Reagan's classmates also used the dust buster, then signed and dated her lab notebook. "I may be failing lab for clumsiness, but I have my recording procedure mastered," stated Angie. She then returned to the stock room to find a broom and dust pan that nature does not completely detest.

Next week:

Sports: Thirteen Year-Old Hockey Fan Explains Humorous Chant to Offended Parent
Music: Creed Marches to the Beat of a Different Little Drummer Boy
Campus: Car Alarm Draws Attention of Basset Hound

WalkerSpeaksAgain

e-mail excerpts exploited

Dear Matt,

I have finally finished my letter to the God of Chasteness. Will you tell me if it is worth mailing Priority mail, or just regular?

Dear Chastity,
The fact that your name has the word "tity" in it makes me feel strange.

Fondly yours, Walker Hall

Matt, I have also been working on a letter to Modesty, and it reads as follows:

Dear Modesty,
I am sorry I have been ignoring you lately. But I have been making new friends, such as Lechery, Drunkenness, Sloth, General All-Around Abundant Self-Pride, and Matt Damon. Consequently, I have been having a lot of fun since I left you and honestly think that maybe you should change your name to become more popular like how those lesbians on campus did it who now call themselves Bob, Bill, Joe, and Luther.

P.S. I am changing my name to "Xenon, Powerful and Merciless Slayer of The Gonzor". Science fiction is the wave of the future, Modesty, why don't you catch on.

P.P.S. Jesus, am I drunk.

(Matt, please change the part where I say lesbians to just "girls". That way we can still print it & not get in trouble.)

bye-bye.

enzaldo

important events on feb 9th:
1979 - Enzaldo is born in Inglewood, California to much applause
1982 - Enzaldo throws this huge fit in a Mexico City toystore because he likes to watch toy trains and his parents want to leave
1989 - Enzaldo announces on public access television that Crystal Pepsi is A-OK with me
1999 - Enzaldo discovers gold in Monument Creek (the Monument Creek in Uruguay)
2000 - Enzaldo discovers Nutella
2001 - Enzaldo annexes China, Norway, Austria, Persia, Gerald Ford, and Rice Krispies without notifying officials
2260 - Because CC's president had no bargaining skills, the Enzaldo Estate buys Colorado College for $1.5 million

FICTION

civil war

by Dallas Rolnick

Paul dreamed about his sister. He squirmed under his covers, and his pajama-pants bunched up to his thighs. Sara looked so scary. Very sick. Her pigtails were supposed to be yellow, but instead they were blue. And her skin was almost see-through. She was shivering because she had ice on her. She was so cold she was smoking. His sister was getting closer to him.

STOP!

She blinked: clink... clink... Her pigtails cracked and broke off. They fell down from her head and smashed into fast, blue pieces on the floor.

Paul woke up. Got out of bed and took off his pajama-pants. There was too much sweat on the inside of his legs. He went across his room to the bathroom with just his top on and no bottoms. Standing on his stool over the toilet, his body was swinging a little. He was still tired. The pee came out of him and sprinkled in the water.

This bathroom was also a path to Sara's room. His sister's door was opened a crack. It was darkest in her room because Sara slept with her curtains closed. Paul got off the stool and stared into the black crack. He put the seat down and then the top down slowly, careful that they didn't bang. If he made any noise, something might come out of his sister's room. Like bears come out of caves and sharks come out of the ocean. Stepping quietly, he rushed back to his bed.

> *If he made any noise, something might come out of his sister's room. Like bears come out of caves and sharks come out of the ocean.*

It was messed up from him sleeping. The covers were twirled together so Paul couldn't get his legs under them. So he got out of bed and pulled the top blanket apart from the rest and dragged it to the floor. And his pillow, too.

He lay down there, and didn't close his eyes. Night made his room blue. All the spaces looked bigger. And Paul felt like the toys in a pile underneath his window were watching him.

In the morning when he woke up again, everything was back to normal. But his bedroom door was closed. It got closed every night after he was tucked in, but always it was open in the morning. Today, it was still closed. But at least he was back in control of his toys.

Sara was peeing in the bathroom. She looked funny because she had to hold her dress up like she was a mushroom. She leaned out into the doorway. "Paul," she said, "Go sit at the table." She wiped and flushed, and she didn't say anything about the steam and the ice. "Come on, Paul. And you have to put on pants." She was already dressed, because she had got up first.

On the kitchen table there were two bowls of cereal. And the blue milk. The red milk was for coffee and dinner-time. Paul climbed up his chair and reached out to the milk. "No," Sara bossed, "I'll do it. You have to get spoons."

"I can pour," Paul said and looked at his sister. Sara picked up the milk with two hands and stretched out to Paul's bowl. Her tongue was sticking out a little bit and her hands jiggled. But she poured slowly and she didn't splash the table.

A drawer opened behind Paul and a spoon clicked down next to his bowl, and another one next to Sara's. It was the first time he had seen his mom all day. She grabbed her hair with one of her hands. And she looked at his sister's legs. She said, "Thank you, Sara." Then she left. Both of them watched her go.

Sara stopped watching and carried the heavy milk to the fridge. Paul ate a bite of his cereal. Sara got back up to the table and scooted her chair in. She looked at Paul and didn't say anything. Then she said, "I know you wet the bed last night."

"I didn't wet my bed."

"Yes! I saw your covers on the floor. And you took your bottoms off."

Paul stirred cereal flakes. He didn't wet his bed. "No, Sara," he told her, "I didn't wet my bed." Sara scooted her chair out and hopped to the floor. She ran around to Paul. Worried, Paul sat very still. She snatched his hair and jerked sideways on his head. Paul bit his tongue and his neck hurt. His sister's teeth showed like a dog's, and she pushed them towards Paul's face. "Yes you did," she growled. She had corn flakes on her mouth.

She was so strong. And it made Paul sad when his sister said he was lying. Like it was filled up too much with water, he felt sad in his chest. He didn't want to cry, so he looked down to the table until he could take breaths again.

Paul looked for Mister Arthur. But he couldn't find him in any of the places cats go. Sometimes he stayed behind the couch for the whole day. Only the plugs were back there now. Mister Arthur wasn't supposed to go outside, and he wasn't supposed to go into Paul's parents' room, either. Usually, when it was sunny, Mister Arthur lay down on the screened-in porch to relax. Paul's mom was out there now with her coffee cup. He could see her from the dining room, but she didn't look at him. He wanted to ask her why Sara acted mean to him. But he didn't think he was allowed to go out there.

Sara was sitting at the big table drawing with colored pencils. Paul went up near her. "Sara, do you know where Mister Arthur is?"

"No Paul, nobody knows where he is." She kept coloring.

"Oh," he said.

"But don't ask Jim and Susan. Things are falling apart." Paul hoped that didn't mean that Mister Arthur was lost. Sara was looking down at him from her chair. "Why is your head so big?"

Paul blinked. "I don't know. Your head is big too."

"Not as big as yours," said Sara, and picked up a different pencil and kept staring at his head.

Paul wandered out of the dining room and into the hall. On one side of the hall wa his sister's bedroom door and then Paul's. His parents' bedroom was on the other side. He stood outside of the door, worrying. About his dad when he got angry. About Mister Arthur. Then the door opened by itself. Paul's dad looked down at him. "What's the matter, Paul?"

His dad looked mad already. They were standing so close together Paul had to put his head back all the way, "Do you know where Mister Arthur is?"

"No. We don't know where he is." Then he went away down the hall. His head almost touched the ceiling. Paul tried to follow him but his steps were too fast and Paul stumbled and fell on the carpet. He used his hands to stand up again. His dad was gone from the hallway. Paul stood and gazed at the picture at the end of the hall. It was the biggest picture in the house. All four of them were in it. Mister Arthur was in it, too. Paul was petting him with both hands and Sara was sitting behind Paul. She was hugging him. Her face was right against his cheek, and she was smiling.

"You're not supposed to stare," Sara said with her head poked into the hall, her pigtails swinging.

For the rest of the day, Paul waited out in the back yard for Mister Arthur. He didn't see his mom or his dad. Or Sara. He pretended he was a cat.

He waited for Mister Arthur. If he came, Paul would take him back in the house where he was supposed to be. And into his own room where he would be safe.

But Mister Arthur never came. Paul went inside alone. He hadn't even had any lunch that day. He was hungry for grilled cheese, but he went right into his room because he was scared of the rest of the house. He wanted to be alone.

Sitting like an Indian on his bedroom floor, Paul stacked another block: C. Oh gosh! Cat!

"Oh Paul. Paaaaaaul!"

Paul closed his bedroom door and sat back down.

His sister opened it. "I'm going to come in, Paul. What's that?"

"I spelled cat."

"Cat's not a hard word to spell." His sister walked in a circle around his stack. Paul watched her feet. "Why do you build with blocks?"

"I don't know," said Paul.

"Well... I don't like blocks anymore."

Paul looked at his blocks. "Oh..." He looked up at her. "You should go."

She blinked down at Paul. The door across the hall slammed shut. Sara jumped and looked behind her. Their mom was leaning against the closed door. She was crying. "Jim," she said, "Jim, can I come in, please?"

Sara turned back to Paul. She was from his nightmare. "I just want to stay in here, ok."

Paul got up and walked to his bedroom door. He stood behind it and pushed it around until it was closed.

"Ok," he said. He tried to reach his arms around her waist, and walked with her to his bed. He put Sara under the covers and climbed up next to her. Then he put his face against her hot neck and held his sister's pigtails in his hands, to help her stop shaking.

del editor

It doesn't take a creative writing major to tell you that the story-writing scene on this campus is weird. One thing's for sure: peeps be all up in yo' sweats when you publish in the Kaddice. You wouldn't know that though--even if you did read last weeke feature. If you took last week's writer for example: Jon Hall; That story was about a rock and a dead duck, but he says his relationship status is "coming to a head". You hear what I'm saying. If you have any creative writing already written that you think everyone ought to read, or just want to see on this page, you should be submissive and drop it by the Cutler Publications Office in downstairs Cossitt. Lots of people just like to slip it into my box. If you want, you could do that, too. It's number 2179. Pace.

Tigers struggle against Division II opponents near, far

Juan Garcia

sports writer

It's been a long season for the CC men's basketball team, and there doesn't seem to be any relief in sight, as the Tigers lost this week to Division II DU 61-90 Sunday, and cross-town rival CU-The Springs 48-73 Tuesday night.

Sunday afternoon saw the Tigers head north to take on the Pioneers at Magness Arena in front of a crowd of over 1200. Reduced to only eight healthy players, CC had difficulty all day trying to keep pace with a DU team that was led by B.J. Pratt's 26 points and Brett Starkey's 19 rebounds. Pratt was six of seven from behind the arc and hit two of three free-throws in just 18 minutes a play.

CC's offensive attack was led by first-year forward David Ward, who had 15 points on the night.

The Tigers also got solid play from Palmer High School product Tommy Moore who, averaging 5.8 rebounds a game, pulled down 12 boards against DU.

Tuesday night the Tigers stayed closer to home as they took on CU-The Springs at Colorado Springs Christian School.

CC was off to a slow start as they tried to decipher the strong Division II team, and it cost them dearly as they headed to the locker room at the half trailing 17-41.

The Tigers came out for the second half a new team, however, going toe-to-toe with CU, scoring 31 second-half points to the Mountain Lions' 32. In the end, the Tigers only fell short the sizeable deficit that CU had built up against them in the first half.

The Tigers were paced once again by Moore, who put 16 points and six rebounds in the effort. It was the fifth time this season that Moore has led the team in both points and rebounds.

The Tigers have three games next week, as they travel to take on New Mexico Highlands on the 12th, Hastings College on the 15th, and Nebraska-Kearney on the 16th.

CC will close out its season at home on the 24th as they host Nebraska Wesleyan University.

Photo by Karen Henderson/*The Catalyst*

The men's basketball team, pictured here in an earlier season game, has seen its share of struggles this season. Their home season ends on the 24th against Nebraska Wesleyan.

Hockey tries to stay on top but splits series with St. Cloud

Jessica Tennant

staff writer

The CC Hockey team traveled to Minnesota last weekend with high expectations. They were on a six game winning streak, second place in the WCHA, ranked fourth in the nation, and being led into Friday night's game with an All-American hopeful in goaltender Colin Zulianello. The Tigers lived up to those lofty goals and more with an impressive 5-3 win Friday. The dynamic line of Alex Kim, Noah Clarke, and Colin Stuart produced three goals, one from the sophomore Clarke and two from Kim, who registered his second as an empty net goal with seconds remaining in the game. Clarke also capped the night off with two assists, bringing his assist total up to thirteen. " This line contains just an awesome combination of guys. Alex and I have pretty similar styles and really worked together well to put the puck in the net on Friday." The Slovakian, Peter Sejna and junior Mark Cullen also contributed with goals on the night. Cullen and Kim are both on hot streaks right now, and the pair are one and two on the team in both goals and assists. In addition, senior captain Paul Manning, a quieter threat, had five assists in the series. Goaltender Colin Zulianello improved on his already outstanding numbers, and still remains the only goalie with a goals against average less than two (avg. 1.82) and a .937 save percentage. These numbers keep him right in the running for All-American honors. Friday night's game also marked the return of sophomore defenseman Jason Josza, who was out six weeks with a broken ankle. "I felt good being back and getting back into that rhythm." Josza's return was just in time, for two defenseman went down with injuries and were unable to play this weekend. Tom Preissing and Mike Stuart, along with sophomore forward Joe Cullen all had to watch this weekend's series from the sideline with prolonged injuries.

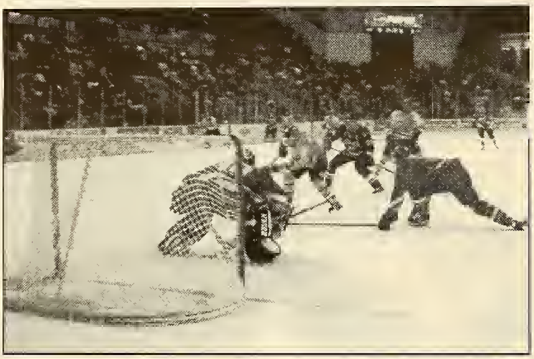


Photo by Chris Enzaldo/*The Catalyst*

CC Tigers slice through their opponents, both against DU over Christmas (pictured here) and against St. Cloud last weekend. The Tigers started out strong against St. Cloud on Friday, then appeared to lose steam on Saturday. CC ended the weekend away with a split.

These injuries, probably coupled with many other factors, resulted in a very different scenario on Saturday. The first period started off well enough and seemed almost too easy for the Tiger offense. The visitors went up 4-1 at the end of the first period, once again from the powerful Kim/Clarke duo. Kim started off the scoring, and it continued with Cullen, Clarke, and Kim scoring again in a mere 4:51 time span. Junior goalie Jeff Sanger was in the net and noticed that CC "started to relax a little after that scoring drive. We kind of got comfortable and things went downhill from there." He was certainly right, and throughout the second and third periods, the Tigers found themselves starting to lose ground. The physical play of St. Cloud resulted in seven power play opportunities for CC, but they were only able to convert on one. Sanger noticed a difference in the later periods and said "It's hard with only five healthy defensemen, because you are asking these guys to play their all shift after shift. On the power plays, we thought we could finally get a break and you think they just have to go in. I guess tonight they just didn't go." Josza found that the team just seemed to run out of gas during the third period and couldn't find the energy near the end to come back. CC was defeated 7-5, disappointed that a sweep up north just didn't happen.

CC is now only two points ahead of Minnesota in the WCHA and needs to get a victory this weekend. Who is the opponent that will face this motivated and charged Tiger team? None other than DU, our long time rival and fellow WCHA competitor. Sanger likes the chances CC has against the Pioneers in the one game battle this Saturday at the World Arena. "The Olympic sheet down here is bigger and we can really utilize our speed at home. DU really has tried to recruit size to try and overpower us. We are considered a smaller team, but if we use our speed we can definitely play our best and hopefully pull out a victory." This game is extremely important in how the league will determine playoff schedules, so go cheer on our Tigers this weekend!

Photo by Karen Henderson/*The Catalyst*

A CC faculty member can't quite keep up with a student at a recent IM hockey game. It didn't matter, though, as the faculty went on to tear up the ice against their younger opponents. The IM season is currently in full force at Honnen Ice Rink, and professors and students alike are taking advantage. See a full list of stats in the next issue of *The Catalyst.*

Tigers prepare to sweep DU

Jake Lambert

staff writer

There is a reason they scheduled three of the four DU-CC games over winter break.

Whoever they are, whoever is in charge of these things, knows just how much emotion is involved here. The University of Denver is only 51 minutes away (that's my personal, speed limit-shattering, record).

They know, just like we do, that DU students will find their way through what weather people are saying will be blizzard-like conditions on Monument Hill Saturday night. They will make their way across the square mile piece of ice once recognizable as the World Arena Parking Lot that has nearly claimed the life of more than one quick-stepping student who slipped because they were so eager to catch the player announcements. They will have the ticket that they undoubtedly fought hard to get, and will emerge, blood thirsty, into the World Arena with 25 sets of narrowed eyes aimed directly at their red DU sweatshirt or—if they had the audacity—a 'CC Sucks' t-shirt.

Maybe they should consider ordering an extra stand-by ambulance Saturday night.

They know that the DU students will find their way in, and they are just as crazed and hysterical about this rivalry as we are. DU has lost seven consecutive games to CC, beginning with the teams' first meeting of last season, so they will try to make their presence known in any effort to evade a two-year sweep. Mixing crazed, hysterical, college aged people—many of whom consider alcohol the necessary companion for a big hockey game—is always very dangerous, but never fails to be deliciously entertaining. That's why they schedule these things the way they do.

Photo by Chris Enzaldo/*The Catalyst*

Earlier in January, these two DU fans had no idea that their school spirit would be used against them.

They know that tickets to DU games sell out immediately on the Monday morning before the game. They know that some students buy season tickets just so they're sure to not miss this game.

They know that we don't care that CC has already secured the Gold Pan (an award that embodies the DU-CC rivalry, it is given to the team who takes the majority of the season's games between the rivals). No, because it's still a DU game, and we won't tire of seeing them beaten.

They know the history. The teams have played more than 260 games against each other, although some didn't turn out as favorably for CC as the very first (16-0). The all-time record is currently in DU's favor, 115-138-18. The two teams have been playing each other for half of a century.

But we don't have to know all that; we don't have to be told. I didn't know some of it before I pored over the media guide. Nope, we already know that DU sucks, just like DU knows that we suck.

When DU fans are stringing up stuffed tigers by a noose, and CC fans are stringing up a stuffed...well, I don't know where to find a stuffed hawk named Ruckus...but we're doing something, and everyone is having fun watching a game, as Mark Kiszla said on January 6 in *The Denver Post* concerning the CC-DU game the night before, where "pride still matters more than money, and bragging rights are worth more than fame." This is a far better thing than any Super Bowl, and we don't even have to put up with some annoying boy band doing an inconceivable tag team with Steven Tyler at the intermissions.

Lady Tigers drop final home game

Niki Jensen

staff writer

The women's basketball team played their final home game of the 2000-2001 season on Tuesday, February 6, against Colorado Christian University. Though the team played well, they lost by a score of 85-53.

"It was a good game in spurts," said senior Christy Gallegos. "We just let them go on too many good runs, which eventually pushed their lead too far up."

The team also honored their graduating seniors on Tuesday night, thanking both Gallegos and Catherine Rice for their four years as Tigers.

"It's been a good season," said Gallegos. "It's had it's ups and downs, and we have struggled. But we should end the season with a few more wins."

The Tigers are set to face Haverford College in Haverford, Pennsylvania on Thursday, February 15. After that, they have three games remaining against Rosemont College, Bryn Mawr College, and Nebraska Wesleyan University.

"Our biggest advantage at the moment is that we have a lot of time to practice because we have awhile until the next game," said Gallegos.

The loss against CCU brought the Tigers overall record to 5-15, though they hope to improve that record with at least three wins in the next four games. The team will only lose two seniors, however, giving them an excellent return for next season.

"We are a young team this year," said Gallegos, "so next season should go well."

It's 10:00pm
Do you know where your spouse is??

Hopefully, on a romantic date with you!

Women's Rugby Babysitting night:
A Colorado College Women's Rugby Fundraiser
Second Friday of every block
5pm to Midnight
Slocum Commons Room
2/3, Blk 5
3/2, Blk 6
4/6, Blk 7
5/4, Blk 8

Got Little Ones? Need someone at your house instead?
Call Katie Snell for more info or questions: 448-0088

CC Calendar of events for February 9-22

Friday
- 12:30 - 7:30 pm: Southwest Studies "Millennium Exhibit", Coburn Gallery
- 7 - 10 pm: Avalanche and Rescue Seminar, Worner 215
- 8 - 10 pm: *Cripple of Inishman*, Armstrong Theatre
- 7:30 - 10 pm: Film Series Film--*Ghost*, 50 W.E.S. Room
- 7:30 - 10 pm: Holly Near concert, Packard Hall
- 10 - 1 pm: Sigma Lambda Gamma social dance, the LEW

Saturday
- 8 - 10 pm: *Cripple of Inishman*, Armstrong Theatre
- 7 pm: Hockey--CC vs. DU, World Arena
- 7:30 - 10 pm: Film Series Film--*Ghost*, 50 W.E.S. Room
- 10 pm - 2 am: Kappa Sigma's DU Sucks Party, the LEW

Sunday
- 12- 5 pm: CC Community Soup Kitchen, Shove Seminar Room
- 7:30 - 10 pm: Film Series Film--*Ghost*, 50 W.E.S. Room
- 8 - 10 pm: *Cripple of Inishman*, Armstrong Theatre

Thursday
- 11:30 am: Loretta Martinez lecture, Woman's Educational Society luncheon, Gaylord Hall

Tuesday
- 7:30 pm: Da Vinci quartet concert, Packard Hall

Wednesday
- 10 am: Martin Luther King, Jr. presentation, Armstrong Theatre
- 7 pm: Michael Kinsley lecture, Packard Hall

Thursday
- 7:30 pm: R.S. Gwynn reading, Gates Common Room

Personals

To Wenny and Marit, my favorite roommates: Hawaii, here we come! And hey, at least *I* love you guys on Valentine's Day..we're neat girls, after all! -Melina

Benoit- The mob is watching you.

Lauren- thanks so much for the girl time...and the question of the week. Yes, the garters achieved the desired affect. Thanks for asking, sweetie.

Tony-
I must apologize for making your first social experience back at CC a reminder of everything that had recently gone wrong in your love life. I hope things have been resolved and you are feeling much better about life. Worst case scenario, you are back in the game and Valentine's Day is coming. You want to come to a party at my house? Jenn

Sincere apologies for any late night calls last Friday night which resulted in any discomfort or bad feeling. I will move down the list of possible hook-ups and hope we can still be friends.

Tone-Loc and Suzy Lou--Ciao, miei amici!!!!! Allora, I miss you guys and Florence and hope we can do "cena" and "vino" sometime soon. You're so va bene... -Melina

Can Dunkin Donuts give restraining orders? Whatever the case may be- we should still jump on the counter and demand a boston creme. -Tex

Would it be a bad sign if a class required a support group? Thanks Butte. -The Dickens lovers

Eric, We need your lovin' tonight at Dunkin Donuts.
love, your soul mates

YELLOW BIKES

THEY'RE HERE.

ANNOUNCEMENTS & CLASSIFIEDS

•International Week Student Conference. The Office for International Programs asks students for 10-15 min. presentations on their international/independent research or experiences. Share you expertise with the rest of the campus! Presentations during 2nd week of Block 6. Call Noah at x6918 if you have questions.

•New opportunity for study abroad in TURKEY in FALL 2001. Some financial aid available. Courses can be taken in natural sciences, social sciences, and humanities. For more information, contact Libby Rittenberg, Economics and Business Department, Palmer 102, 389-6410.

•The Cronin Leadership Essay Prize. This is the first notice of this year's Cronin Leadership Essay competition. The political science department will award a cash prize of $1000 to the author of the best essay submitted on the subject of political or societal leadership. This is the largest cash prize awarded to students at CC. Eligible papers will be 3000 to 5000 words in length. The department must receive the papers in 22 Palmer Hall by 5:00 p.m. of March 9, 2001. If you are interested in submitting an essay, please pick up a detailed description of the Cronin Prize at the front desk in political science.

•Outdoor Leadership Positions. The Student Conservation Association is seeking outdoor leaders to manage 4 week summer conservation work crew programs in National Forests and Parks nationwide for high school volunteers. Proven youth leadership, backpacking experience, and Wilderness First Aid required, WFR preferred. Trail construction skills and environmental education experience desirable. Minimum age 21. Salary $300-540 weekly DOE, training provided. Contact SCA at (603)543-1700 or download application from www.scainc.org.

•Career Fair. February 2, 2001. 11:30-1:30 pm, Worner Center. See Career Center for more information.

•Earn $$ promoting artists like Nine Inch Nails, Fiona Apple, Bush, and The Crystal Method within the Colorado Springs area. No experience necessary. Visit www.noizepollution.com for info or call 1-800-996-1816.

•Donations for India's Earthquake Victims. SASA (South Asian Student Alliance) is collecting monetary donations to send to India for victims of the area's recent devastating earthquake. There will be a table set up in Worner from 12-2 and 5-7 on Thursday, Feb. 8 and Friday, Feb. 9 at which donations can be made. You can choose an organization to write a check to or you can give cash which will be combined and one check will be sent for that. The organizations use the money to buy supplies instead of spending extra money to buy supplies from here. Any amount of support would be greatly appreciated. Thank you.

•Graduation regalia. Free Cap and Gown Rental...If ordered by Spring Break. We must have all the cap and gown orders in the Bookstore by March 15, so we can get the proper sized gowns for all of you. Just stop by the Service Desk at the Bookstore and fill out a form to reserve your gown for commencement. You don't have to wait until the Senior Fair on February 28, do it now! Who is at the Senior Fair? Bookstore, Jostens rings, Registrar. Take care of everything in one place at one time. Wednesday, Feb. 28, 11-2 in the Worner Center. Contact Gini Londry at x6392 with questions.

•Help Homeless kids! The student groups Sheltered Lives and Our Tomorrow are currently looking for volunteers. These groups provide after school activities and tutoring for the children living at the Red Cross Emergency Shelter. Each volunteer provides 2 hours a week, with other CC volunteers, spending time and having fun with some really great kids. We could really use some help this semester! If you are interested, please contact Brynne Anderson at x7447 or drop by the Center for Community Service in upstairs Worner. If you would like more information or have questions, contact the Center for Community Service at x6846, email us at comserv, stop by Worner 205, or visit our website at www.coloradocollege.edu/Students/CommunityService/home.htm.

•Pipe Dreams Friday Afternoon Club. Come to a fun, relaxing, informal and informative ad hoc Friday-Afternoon-club in Packard Hall. If you come and remain for the program, you will have the benefit of free wine and cheese!!! Music Department faculty, some friends and students, and visiting mathematician Robin Wilson will present a concert of delightful music, sometimes sad, sometimes thoughtful and sometimes witty, primarily for recorders (but also for voice, harpsichord, violin and cello), from the Middle Ages, Renaissance, Baroque, and 20th Century. Robin Wilson, Nancy Ekberg, and Michael Grace will vocally annotate the program with witty and insightful comments on the recorder and its history.

•The next issue of Womanspeak is in the works! This feminist newsletter, published by the Women's Studies Program, is dedicated to discussing women's issues and supporting women artists and thinkers on the CC campus. Two $50 prizes will be offered for the best material submitted about activism, sexuality, race, women's health, politics, class, environment, sexual assault, or other significant issues of special interest to women. Please bring your contribution to the ID House (821 North Cascade) between 9 am and 5 pm. Questions? Call the Women's Studies office at x6909.

•Women's Arts Festival 2001. A campus-wide competition to create the official logo for the Women's Arts Festival 2001 is underway! A $100 prize will be awarded for the logo selected to represent the festival. Submissions must be black and white, high resolution images that are easily reprintable. The due date for entries is February 14. Please bring your work to the ID House (821 North Cascade) between 9 am and 5 pm. Questions? Call the Women's Studies office at x6909.

The CATALYST
The Student Newspaper of Colorado College
Volume 45 Issue 14 www.CatalystNewspaper.com Friday, February 23, 2001

INSIDE

NEWS

P. 5

The SCENE

SNAKE DOGS
INDIA PALE ALE

P. 7

BackStage

P. 16

Sports

P. 19

New athletic director Nielsen to arrive April 2

Jess Tennant

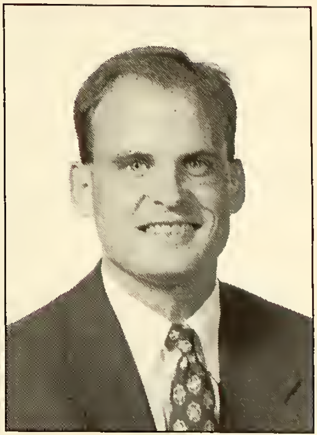
staff writer

The search is finally over for CC's much anticipated new athletic director (AD). Joel Nielsen is his name, and his job will consist of taking care of CC's eighteen varsity sports. Officially arriving on April 2nd, Nielsen will get to work right away, managing all current athletic concerns, as well as preparing for next year's fall competitions.

What many on campus don't realize is that during this academic year, the athletic department was managed very well by interim A.D. Julie Soriero, who also coaches the women's basketball team. Soriero pulled double duty, making sure facility, budget, and scheduling issues for all teams were kept under control, while also instructing the Lady Tigers through the course of a hard fought season. Assistant women's soccer coach Stephanie Porter emphasized Soriero's efforts, claiming how she did "an unbelievable job...she helped us step it up, and didn't just sit back waiting for her interim responsibilities to be filled by a new A.D." The Athletic Department would like to thank coach Soriero for helping make athletics in 2000-2001 extremely successful and well managed.

Right now many people are asking, "who is this new guy?" Previously the associate director of athletics at Wake Forest University, there Nielsen compiled eight years of A.D. experience in assisting head A.D. Rom Wellman. He graduated in 1986 from Minnesota State University, Mankato. After his undergraduate studies, Nielsen stayed at the university and earned his masters degree in sports administration and served as an assistant football coach. He then worked for the athletic departments of Northern Illinois University (NIU) and Illinois State University, and served as sports marketing director for The Hyatt Corporation in Chicago. Nielsen hopes to complete doctoral work at NIU in the next few years. In his move to Colorado, Nielson is bringing his wife Sharon and their three daughters.

As far as responsibilities are concerned, Nielsen will have plenty to do once he unpacks those boxes and visits with many athletic teams in season right now. President Mohrman, commenting on Nielsen, explained that "I was impressed that Wake Forest, while a strong Division 1 school in athletics, has an undergraduate student body much like CC's, so he's comfortable with our kind of environment. I have no doubt that he will provide inspired leadership and vision to our athletics program."



COURTESY COLLEGE RELATIONS

Joel Nielsen, who will officially take over as CC's new Athletic Director on April 2. Coming from Wake Forest, Nielsen will face a number of unique challenges here at CC, but those who will be working alongside him remain optimistic about his ability to make a successful transition.

Nielsen has seen his fair share of challenges, and has risen to meet them quite well at Wake Forest. He implemented marketing programs that have produced record-setting attendance figures, including men's and women's soccer attendance totals that have ranked in the top ten in the nation. He also assisted in planning new competition and support facilities on the campus. Revenue and investments both increased dramatically during his tenure. What may be most exciting to CC's men's basketball team is the fact that Nielsen was instrumental in helping Wake Forest's team draw 95% capacity crowds to their coliseum, with over 14,000 people rooting their team on. All of these accomplishments are such that if similar ones were to be implemented at CC, many of the concerns of CC athletes, coaches, and students could be answered.

It's no surprise that coaches around these parts are excited to have a new A.D. But CC is a unique school, and managing its 16 Division III and two Division I sports can be very challenging. The high turnover rate among athletic directors on this campus has produced much transition and some frustration throughout all athletic teams. Men's soccer coach Horst Richardson is optimistic that Nielsen will do just fine, but adds that Nielsen will have "a sizeable plate on his hands in effectively addressing the needs of all programs CC has to offer students. The campus needs to aspire towards excellence in all sports, and prevent any program from being pushed onto the sidelines."

Richardson believes that every student who comes here and wants to try out for a sport should have the opportunity to receive quality instruction, nice facilities, and equitable competition. But with the responsibility of making sure that all visiting teams are taken care of, all proper officials are hired, all budgets are balanced, all events are properly publicized, and all facilities managed, the A.D. position can be quite overwhelming. And finding the balance between supporting our men's hockey and women's soccer teams and the sixteen thriving DIII sports is considered the biggest challenge and most important aspect of being CC's A.D. Hopefully Nielsen will be able to face the unique challenges posed by CC's athletic environment and perform well.

Addressing last week's water furor

Walker Hall

staff writer

This is an explanation of and apology for last issue's "crisis" article. of a guerrilla "Eco-Water Supply Crisis" article.

That article was entirely fake. It was part of a guerrilla theater piece performed by six students in Introduction to Acting. The purpose of the piece, which also included these students asking for petition signatures in Worner Center was to highlight a phenomenon at CC; students here are too willing to support political causes which they themselves have done little or no research about.

We wanted to make the entire campus, which promotes educated decisions, aware of this phenomenon.

SEE WATER/P. 9

THE CATALYST

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Letters Policy

The Catalyst encourages letters from students, faculty, and community members expressing their views on issues related to CC. Letters or disks should be dropped off in the Cutler office or mailed (Due Wednesday at 7 pm) to:

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Colorado Springs, CO 80946
or e-mail to
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Inaccurate article shows need for education on water issues

An article appeared in the February 9th edition of the Colorado College Student Newspaper describing an "Eco/Water Nightmare" at The Colorado College. The article contained several statements that were inaccurate or based on misinformation. Colorado Springs Utilities would like to take the opportunity of this article to educate and inform the students, staff, and faculty of CC about the nature of the nonpotable water used for the irrigation of your campus. We would also like to clear up some of the confusion surrounding this water supply and other water related issues raised in the article.

The Colorado College purchases all of its water, potable, and nonpotable, from Colorado Springs Utilities. The utilities' water supply is derived from a widely dispersed collection of projects. We get water from the local streams on Pikes Peak, from the Arkansas River, and from the Colorado River through transmountain diversion projects. However, Colorado Springs does not use any water from the San Luis Valley or the San Luis Valley Aquifer. We never have and we have no plans to do so in the future.

> The average annual irrigation use of nonpotable water at the Colorado College over the last three years was 27.3 million gallons, or an average of about 75,000 gallons per day. This amount is similar to what is used to irrigate a nine-hole golf course.

Colorado Springs Utilities started supplying nonpotable water to irrigation customers in 1961. This water is served to many different users beside Colorado College, including several municipal parks and sports complexes, multiple golf courses, Evergreen Cemetery, the Olympic Training Center, and several commercial customers.

Nonpotable water is not intended for human consumption because it has not been treated to the level necessary to meet the requirements of the Safe Drinking Water Act or because of other considerations. The sources of nonpotable water in Colorado Springs include raw surface water, local groundwater and highly treated reclaimed wastewater. The nonpotable water used on the grounds of CC is derived from all of these sources.

The environmental community considers reclaimed wastewater to be one of the most ecologically friendly water supplies available. This reclaimed water is treated domestic wastewater, which would have been released from Colorado Springs Utilities Las Vegas St. Waste Water Treatment Plan to Fountain Creek. The effluent instead is treated further by filtration and disinfection, pumped to nonpotable users. It recaptures and reuses a valuable resource, thus reducing the need for new water supplies, and reduces the discharge of wastewater into the environment.

The use of reclaimed wastewater is strictly regulated by the State of Colorado to insure the safety and health of its citizens, and to protect the environment. These regulations are strictly adhered to by Colorado Springs Utilities and our nonpotable customers. Some of the measures taken to insure the safe use of this water include treatment requirements and standards, specially colored purple pipe and fixtures to avoid accidental use, and signage. The "Nonpotable Water--Do Not Drink" signs seen around campus are part of this protection.

According to Jerry Switzer, Colorado College Grounds Supervisor, the College adds no fertilizer or chemicals of any sort to the irrigation water, nor has the ability to do so. The Colorado College is introducing no pollution to the environment through the use of irrigation water.

The average annual irrigation use of nonpotable water at the Colorado College over the last three years was 27.3 million gallons, or an average of about 75,000 gallons per day. This amount is similar to what is used to irrigate a nine-hole golf course. In comparison, according to Jim Schultz, City of Woodland Park official, over the last three years the City of Woodland Park used an average of 269.2 million gallons annually, or about 738,000 gallons per day.

Colorado Springs is not hydraulically connected to the San Luis Valley Aquifer System. Being separated from the Valley by more than a hundred miles, a major river drainage (the Arkansas), and a mountain range (the Sangre De Cristo Range), it is physically impossible for any of the return flows from irrigation on the Campus of Colorado College to accrue to that aquifer.

A portion of the water applied as irrigation does return to the groundwater system beneath the Colorado College. However, the aquifer there is quite thin at about 20 to 40 feet in thickness. This is primarily alluvial and windblown deposits which rest on bedrock. This bedrock is a 4000-foot thick layer of impervious shale. The top of this shale layer can be seen as outcrops in the bed and banks of Monument Creek.

Approximately 80% of the irrigation water applied is consumed by the turf through evapotranspiration. The remaining 20% returns to the groundwater system, and eventually returns to Monument Creek. However, this water is not lost. Colorado Springs Utilities has the ability to quantify and recapture these irrigation return flows and reuse them through our exchange program. Citywide, this program produces about 800 million gallons of water each year that would have otherwise been lost.

Colorado Springs enjoys a semi-arid climate, receiving an average of 16 inches of natural precipitation per year. Because of this, Colorado Springs Utilities promotes landscaping with low water use native plants, or Xeriscaping. Colorado Springs Utilities has in place a Landscape Ordinance which requires all new commercial development to use Xeriscape for a portion of the landscaping. The Xeriscape Demonstration Garden, located at the Mesa Control Center (2855 Mesa Rd.), displays many different varieties of low water use plants and other water saving landscaping ideas. We also have a strong Conservation Program offering many services to help in saving this precious resource. For more information on our Conservation Program, please call 668-4555.

If you would like more information on the water information provided in this article, please call Kevin Lusk at 668-8719. A community-owned organization, Colorado Springs Utilities provides natural gas, electricity, water and wastewater services. For more information about Colorado Springs Utilities, call 448-4800.

Courtesy Colorado Springs Utilities

Cyclists *do* belong: motorists need to show a little more respect on the road

To Colorado Springs motorists,

You have earned my respect, not for your courtesy, safety, or wisdom, simply for the fact that many of you drive massive pieces of metal very fast and often express your contempt for others who share the road. You see, I am a cyclist and feel directly threatened by automobiles and their (sometimes) arrogant, rude, and absent-minded drivers. The respect I have is really a fear that one day the discriminatory down-town "pedestrian" zone, lack of bike lanes, permissive attitude of police, with the addition of one space-case/jerk driver, will result in yours truly being compacted by a two-ton power tool. A few cases help illustrate my point...

There have been dozens of times when I have had to take evasive action for fear of autocide: some teens think it fine sport to drive across two lanes on an empty street and force a biker off the road; most drivers have conveyed to me the sentiment that I don't belong in the street with gestures, shouts of scorn, or flashing lights/horns etc.; spacy or overly-cautious drivers have almost caused accidents when they drive strangely around a biker and confuse other drivers as to the extent and nature of the hazard. My favorite is the patrolman who flashed his lights behind me and told me over the bullhorn to move to the side of the lane on Cascade--a two lane road! I motioned for him to pass on my left and he pulled up next to me with his window rolled down to shout the same instructions again, all while cruising down Cascade at 30 mph. He then veered away and left me to continue on my way (apparently I was innocent of any ticketable offense). Another typical example is the driver who absolutely must go faster than all others; I was again on Cascade in the right lane going very fast so that cars barely went faster. While a large SUV slowly passed in the left lane, a small sporty number screamed up behind him and rode his bumper until it was possible to roll out into the right lane and pass me. Obviously he was incensed that anyone should impede his progress and his motor screamed as he surged ahead, apparently to make up for "lost time". As he passed his passenger shouted to me "you're not a car." Unfortunately, it was not until later that I had the perfect retort: "neither are you." Too often people confuse their rights with those of their car and assume that roads are built for them in particular and not just for cars in general. This is the reason why, being banished from the sidewalks (where riding is dangerous for bikers and pedestrians alike), cyclists are unwelcome in the streets as well.

Empty car parking along the side of the road is not a bike lane; it is another lane for the express use of cars and it is unsafe for bicycles to weave in and out around parked cars. According to bicycle cops downtown, when there are two lanes in one direction, one should ride in the center of the right lane to prevent cars from attempting to share it with you--like an elephant trying to share a mouse's bed! It is said that bikes are putting themselves in harm's way and so deserve to get honked at, smooshed, etc...but this sounds suspiciously like blaming a woman for her rape because she was drunk or flirting. The solution is for motorists to respect cyclists as equally entitled to use the road. Use the extra lane (on so many of our town's streets) to pass and treat a bike rider as any other car (albeit a slow one) for we all depend on each other to behave predictably on the streets in order to avoid accidents. All of us bikers thank you for attending to these habits and encouraging your friends to do so well and we welcome you to join us any time.

Hamish Gowans,
Downtown neighbor

Talk to us!

Something piss you off? Someone get the facts wrong? Did we do something well? Interested in getting involved in student publications? We'd love to hear from you. Write to us at Catalyst@ColoradoCollege.edu, or visit us online.

www.CatalystNewspaper.com

Debate ranks 76th in nation after first semester; continues victories at CSU

JENN CROSS
advertising manager

Traveling to Fort Collins over block break, the Colorado College debate team continued to rack up the victories. The CSU season tournament was attended by 18 schools, with 45 teams in open parliamentary debate and various individual events.

The CC squad competed with 6 teams, comprising most of the team. Of the six, Chris Pallanch and Kyle DeBeer broke out of preliminary rounds with a 5-1 record. Travis Whitson and Jake Tabor also advanced, with a hard fought 4-2 record.

Unfortunately, the two teams were paired for the Octofinal round. DeBeer and Pallanch advanced on a higher cede in the tournament bracket. The two went on to beat USAFA in Quarterfinals, then hit CU Boulder in Semifinals. CC dropped to CU on a 2-1 split decision, placing third overall. CU went on to win the tournament over Alaska.

In addition to their fine performance, DeBeer and Pallanch both received individual speaker awards as well. Pallanch took 5th place while his partner took 4th.

Coach Stapleton would like to congratulate these students on their competitive successes at CSU.

Additional team members competing included Vanessa Mousavizadeh, Jennifer Cross, Ben Shellhorn, Ian Ferrin-O'Connell, Jon Udewitz, Stephanie Shannon, Kate Rosow, and Sally Gasper.

DeBeer and Pallach will be traveling with Coach Stapleton to Salem, Oregon on Wednesday for the Hatfield Debates at Willamette University. The team wishes them the best of luck.

The CC Debate team has also been ranked 76th in the National Parliamentary Debate Association (NPDA) after first semester. This ranking does not include the last six tournaments the team attended. When these tournaments are added to the rankings, the team expects to be among the top 30 teams in the nation.

NPDA also compiles the National Parliamentary Ranking of Excellence for individuals teams. Three CC teams are among those listed in the national rankings. Melanie Wienecke and Donovan Tracy are ranked 232nd; Ben Shellhorn and Jennifer Cross are ranked 69th; Kyle DeBeer and Chris Pallanch are 21st. These rankings do not include the latest tournaments. The team is to be congratulated for its national standings as well as the individual team performances and national rankings.

Annual Take Back the Night to focus on rape awareness

MEG PATTON AND KATIE RUTLEDGE
staff writers

Chances are that one in four college women will be raped or experience attempted rape. Chances are that 57% of these assaults will occur on dates.

And yet, chances are we will never hear about these acts of sexual violence.

Chances are we will continue to live in ignorance of the fact that the girl who sits next to us in biology was raped the night before at the same party we attended, or the boy in line at Rastall was a victim of sexual harassment the other day.

Chances are the victim will suffer, and no one will know why. Or worse yet, the victim will be blamed for "leading him on."

The hardest fact to face about rape, and sexual violence in general, is that, as a campus and a society, we are not entirely innocent. Rape culture, defined as an environment conducive to rape, is present, yes, even on this campus.

And yet, we ignore the rape culture because it is easier to pass the blame of rape off on drugs, alcohol, or the tight skirt the victim wore, rather than the atmosphere of the party we too attended. the party that promotes stereotypical gender roles, alcohol consumption, and a dangerous environment. As long as we can define a difference between a rape victim and ourselves, we can sleep at night.

Rape, we pretend, doesn't happen to people like us. It doesn't happen at schools like CC, on nights like tonight. We put distance there, between the reality and our perception, and we call that length safety. The rape of another, then, is not internalized the way that it might be if we knew that person. With some guilt, we are secretly glad that it wasn't someone we knew, or worse, ourselves.

Because as much as we deny the rape culture that exists in many environments of this campus - especially certain parties - we secretly have been there. We secretly know that it does happen, and that it could happen to us. The party or date we had anticipated could turn into the nightmare we had not dared to dream.

In the moments when we're honest about the fear, either because we can be, or because it overtakes us, we know that there is no distance. There is no possible way to define a rape victim, to predict who will rape or be raped, or where, or when. We feel helpless. We feel we can do nothing - until now.

On March 28th, CC will hold its annual Take Back the Night occasion, an event to promote an end to sexual assault and an awareness of all that we often choose to ignore. Future articles will address the specifics of this event, which will include a rally and candlelight vigil.

Silence, our culture's current reaction to rape, will not suffice. We will do amazing things with our voices and minds. We say to all rapists that we will declare loudly and firmly that you will not hurt our sisters.

SARD honors dedicated CC students and employees

JEFF FOSS
staff writer

The Service Awards Recognition Dinner is approaching once again, held once a year to recognize those whose dedication to the community is particularly commendable. Known as SARD, the upcoming event is put together by the college's Center for Community Service and marks the twelfth year of a strong annual tradition.

Do you know someone especially devoted to issues concerning the campus, local, or national community? Perhaps they deserve more than just a pat on the back. Students, CC employees, and community contacts with CC connections are all eligible to nominate or be nominated for the awards. The big night is scheduled for Wednesday, April 11, from 5-7 pm in Gaylord Hall.

"Sometimes people don't receive the recognition they deserve for the time and effort they put into the community," said LeAnn Bartlett, student services assistant at the Center for Community Service on campus. "We want people to know they're very much appreciated." Awards to be presented at the ceremony include those for community service, partnership, innovative leadership, organizational leadership, spirit, teamwork, and curricular innovation in service learning. Heavy community service is key to receiving an award

"The ceremony is done somewhat Academy Awards-style, so everyone learns the story behind each volunteer. People often cry when they realize the difference they've made," Bartlett explained.

Winners traditionally receive a framed plaque, not to mention plenty of applause. One unique honor, the "Class of '81 Outstanding Volunteer Award," includes a significant check endowed by CC graduates of that year.

Children from local elementary schools and the emergency shelter will create decorations and centerpieces for the event, while a local nonprofit organization will provide the night's entertainment.

Nominations are due by March 7th to allow time for a panel of students, faculty, administrators, and support staff to select the winners.

Nomination forms are available at the Worner desk or online at the center's website at http://www.coloradocollege.edu/students/communityservice.

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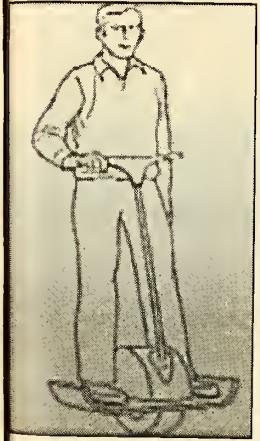
Dean Kamen's mystery invention sparks speculation on future of transportation

CHRIS ENZALDO
photo editor

In a couple years from now, our cars might suffer from a serious bout of neglect. Not since the invention of the 'auto-mobile" has transportation taken such a giant leap into the future. Now, with the "Inter-net," you can check out Zimbabwe before spending a semester there. Folks, there's word spreading quickly in the world of science and technology that another turning point is just around the corner.

News leaked last month about a mysterious device invented by 49-year-old scientist Dean Kamen. According to the people who have put major investment dollars into this top-secret project, i.e., technology visionaries Jeff Bezos and Steve Jobs, Silicon Valley venture capitalist John Doerr, Kamen's device will do no less than change the world, introduce new ways in city planning, drastically improve living standards, hark in new ways of thinking, and make Walker ask "Is it free?"



COURTESY OF NBCNEWS.COM

This illustration was found in patent documents and it may e IT/Ginger. Other similar illustrations can be found at ww.theginger.com.

Kamen's invention is simply labeled IT, also code-named Ginger. But what exactly is IT? Since January there have been numerous speculations: a personal hovering craft? A frictionless skateboard? A jet pack, perhaps? The most plausible guess is that IT stands for "Individual Transport." Kamen's project has been under unprecedented secrecy, and only its investors among select others have actually seen Ginger. In a private meeting with investors Jobs, Bezos, and Doerr, Kamen assembled two Gingers in about 10 minutes, using only a screwdriver, some hex wrenches, and components that fit into two large duffel bags.

Steve Kemper, a journalist who's been published in *Smithsonian, National Geographic,* and other publications, has been handed over the job of writing a book that will introduce IT to the public. Harvard Business School Press has paid a quarter of a million dollars for the rights on this book, and it may be released as early as next year.

"I've seen IT, and it is more important than pantyhose and it's more important that the Internet," said Bob Metcalf, a computer engineer who helped create the building blocks for the Internet.

Says Steve Jobs, "If enough people see the machine, you won't have to convince them to architect cities around it. It'll just happen."

IT's inventor Kamen says the invention will "profoundly affect our environment and the way people live worldwide. It will be an alternative to products that are dirty, expensive, sometimes dangerous, and often frustrating, especially for people in the cities."

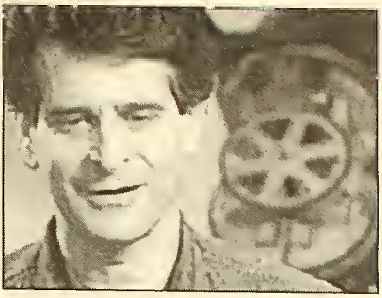
Student Walker Hall asks, "Can I get one in red?"

Dean Kamen is by no means a first-timer when it comes to inventing wonders of technology. Setting up shop at his New Hampshire-based company DEKA, Kamen invented the first drug infusion pump after dropping out of college in his 20s. He then created the first portable insulin pump and dialysis machine, enabling drugs to be given without round-the-clock monitoring. By 25, Kamen was a millionaire, and had already acquired the reputation of being a steady source of innovative thinking. Last year, he won the National Medal of Technology, the country's highest award for technology.

Said Steve Jobs, "If enough people see the machine, you won't have to convince them to architect cities around it. It'll just happen."

DEKA's latest invention is a wheelchair that goes up and down stairs. He tested it with success in Paris, beginning at an underground metro stop and ending at the top of the Eiffel Tower. Kamen has named the wheelchair Ibot, and with considerable help from Johnson & Johnson, DEKA has invested over $100 million in its development. (Watch Kamen himself climb stairs at the Carnegie Deli with Ibot at http://www.theginger.com. Click on the CBS news link.)

Now Kamen has everyone asking about the mysterious IT device; and to this day, he has kept his lips mum. The select few who have witnessed the device in operation have also sworn to the utmost secrecy. We the people have only a handful of clues as to the nature of IT.



COURTESY CBS NEWS

Silicon Valley venture capitalist John Doerr called IT inventor Dean Kamen, who was just awarded the National Medal of Technology, a combination between Henry Ford and Thomas Edison.

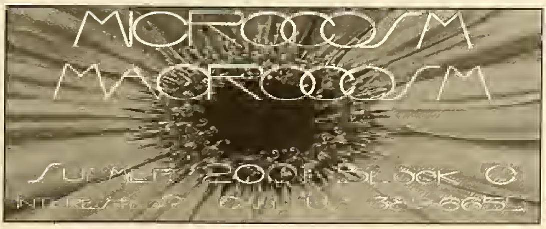
According to the proposal, IT is not a medical device. There might be two Ginger models available, named Metro and Pro. The Metro might cost less than $2,000. The proposal also states that people might want to own more than one of them.

IT is, according to Kemper, "likely to run afoul of existing regulations and/or inspire new ones," likely requiring "meeting with city planners, regulators, legislators, large commercial companies and university presidents about how cities, companies and campuses can be retro-fitted for Ginger."

All this for one product? Like pop music, IT/Ginger might be just another overhyped discovery. But the mere fact of gaining unanimous support from well-known and reputable technology moguls warrants a second and third glance at this secret project.

After the news about IT became known to the public, Kamen sought to humble the hype. In response to the hysteria over IT, the inventor said, "We have a promising project, but nothing of the earth-shattering nature that people are conjuring up." Speculation more or less centers on a scooter-like vehicle. Several patent drawings that may show what Ginger looks like can be also found at http://www.theginger.com.

Despite Kamen's precautions, scientists and normal people alike are either ecstatic at the world-changing potential of IT, or doubtful that it might just be another really ergonomic product, such as the "bi-cycle." Until the public knows for sure what IT/Ginger is, we have only carefully crypted comments by those who have seen IT in action. As Metcalfe insinuated in a discussion at Inside.com, "If I invented metal, and came out with the first spoon, which would be the big invention, the spoon or metal?"



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Media scrutinized during Eating Disorder Awareness Week

HEIDI OVERBECK
staff writer

Colorado Springs Eating Disorder Resources and Colorado College have come together to promote Eating Disorder Awareness Week (Feb. 25-Mar. 4) and to combat the media's distorted view of acceptable body image.

According to Diana Fuller, counselor at the CC Counseling Center, the main goals of Eating Disorder Awareness Week are consciousness-raising about the impact of the media, and more importantly, supporting each other.

"The media has implanted all these ideas in our heads that create so much perceived pressure about being thin," Fuller said. The impact is a significant one, with over 8 million women and 1 million men struggling with some form of an eating disorder, the mental illness with the highest fatality rate in the U.S.

Paradoxically, childhood obesity is an epidemic in the U.S, with one in five children considered overweight. Pop culture and television have replaced a healthy lifestyle, mesmerizing youth to the point of inactivity (there is a direct correlation between TV watching and childhood obesity) while sensationalizing thinness. As a result, 80% of 10-year-old girls have tried a diet, and 20% of college-age women develop an eating disorder. Young girls are more afraid of becoming fat than they are of nuclear war, cancer, or losing their parents. And both girls and an increasing number of boys think that being thin or having a perfectly sculpted body should be their first goal in life, according to information from Colorado Springs Eating Disorder Resources.

> Young girls are more afraid of becoming fat than they are of nuclear war, cancer, or losing their parents.

According to Fuller, the reason for such distorted priorities is the media's power in Western culture. "It's about wanting to sell a product," Fuller stated. "The media presents an image that is not average or typical with a product to make the product seem exceptional," Fuller added. Take supermodels, for example. The top models are 5'9", weigh 110 pounds, and are 24% below the average woman's weight. Only 5% of American women have this body type, yet it is viewed as the ideal.

"The impact of the media is so pervasive that people have a skewed view of what women really look like," Fuller said.

She also noted that airbrush and computer imaging significantly alter pictures of models; even models don't fit the "ideal."

But the media doesn't deserve all of the blame. "An important part of the dynamics of eating disorders is the control piece," Fuller remarked. While this attempt for control is not a conscious process, it is the foundation of the illness. Eating disorders usually develop when a person attempts to cope with stress and anxiety. "It's a way of getting focus away from more relevant issues, such as relationships and work, that are harder to deal with," Fuller stated. While there are more productive outlets for stress, the media and peer influence seem to induce people to perfect their body image as a means of dealing with their problems.

In order to bring a healthy lifestyle back into perspective, CC and CSEDR have planned activities for the week. They include The Thin Line, a one-woman show on coping with eating disorders, followed by a discussion panel, a series of eating disorder recovery groups, and yoga sessions.

Praise for The Thin Line

The Thin Line, a "powerful" one-woman show about coping with eating disorders, will come to Colorado College March 2 in conjunction with Eating Disorder Awareness Week.

The show illuminates how eating disorders affect everyone, especially young women.

Cathy Plourde, writer and director of the play, explains how "The Thin Line serves as an accessible tool that helps in recognizing the symptoms of eating disorders and in encouraging individuals, friends, and family to seek help."

Plourde created The Thin Line in response to a crisis developing in her Maine community with girls and disordered eating. Now the play is performed at middle schools, high schools, colleges, and other institutions around the country.

Holly Hoff, Program Director of Eating Disorders Awareness and Prevention, Inc., says of the play, "It touches the viewer with an amazing combination of information and emotion, and poignantly illustrates the devastating experiences of an eating disorder sufferer."

The play will be in Packard Hall on Friday, March 2 at 7:00. It is free and open to the public, and will be followed by a discussion panel of Colorado Springs eating disorder specialists.

The Thin Line is sponsored by the Student Health Advisory Board (SHAB), CCCA, the Women's Studies Department, and Residential Life.

Reviews of THE THIN LINE

"The Thin Line is sure to be a conversation starter, and talking about eating disorders is essential if we are to prevent, educate one another about, and eliminate these deadly conditions which are so often perpetuated by a silence filled with shame, secrecy, confusion, and fear. The Thin Line provides the opportunity for this dangerous silence to be broken for sufferers as well as their families and friends."

-Holly Hoff, Program Director of EDAP

"The play is powerful and speaks to everyone: both those with the condition and those who stand by feeling so helpless."

–Mary Orear, Executive Director, Mainely Girls

"That local resource people be there, identified, and included in the discussion, ensures that the play serves as a catalyst for action that persists beyond the event itself. It provides an opportunity to raise the issue and discuss it in a way that strengthens the connections among those local organizations and people confronted with this challenge."

–Sharon Barker, Director, Women's Resource Center, University of Maine

Could You Have an Eating Disorder?

Take the following quiz to find out. Rate yourself according to the scale of: 1.) Never 2.) Rarely 3.) Sometimes 4.) Often

_____ I think about my size, shape, and weight.

_____ I'm terrified of becoming fat.

_____ I eat when I'm upset.

_____ I think about dieting.

_____ I've gone on eating binges where I thought I couldn't stop.

_____ I use vomiting, laxatives, diuretics or exercise to control my weight.

_____ I feel driven to exercise.

_____ When I look at my body in the mirror, I feel worthless.

_____ I avoid social situations that would interfere with my eating habits.

_____ People have expressed concerns about my eating habits and/or my weight.

_____ Now total your answer points.

If your points total:

0-15 Congratulations -- You do not seem to be at risk for an eating disorder.

16-30 You are at moderate risk for an eating disorder. You should consider contacting a physician or dietician.

31-40 You are at significant risk for developing an eating disorder and should contact a mental health professional.

(Written by Barbara Fleming, LCSW, and Craig Johnson, PhD.)

Eating Disorder Awareness Week is February 25-March 4

So what can you do?

The theme for Eating Disorder Awareness Week 2001 is "Every Body is Beautiful." Take advantage of some of these local events...

Eating Disorder Recovery
a series of educational groups

Free introductory session Feb. 26
Where: Penrose-St. Francis Health Learning Center, 1644 Medical Center Point (corner of Fillmore and Union.)
When: 5:30-7 pm.
Cost: First session is free. $50 per individual/family for the series.
Call 776-4700 for more information.

Love Your Body from the Inside Out -- Healing Yoga

With Teryl Lundquist: 709 N. Nevada, Suite 201 on February 26th, 3:30-4:30 pm.
With Peggy Berg: Cossitt Gym on February 28th, 6:15-7:15 pm.
Free and open to all CC students.

The Thin Line
A play about eating disorders

Where: Packard Hall
When: Friday, March 2 7 pm.
Free and open to the public.

Snake Dog Ale (IPA): This serpent would tempt anyone

Brew Review

O thou invisible spirit of wine, if thou hast no name, let us call thee devil!"
-W. Shakespeare

Steve, Rich, and Matt

Ilk of the IPA

I like dark beer. And not just Guiness like some of my trendy brethren. So why the Hell did I pick out an IPA for us to review? Well, I like other beers too, and this one happened to catch my attention due to label. Flying Dog Brewery certainly has some of the most...."creative" and "different" label designs out there, and although the art work reminds me of skinny nightmares and vomit, I figured the beer wasn't half as scary. At least that's what Matt tells me. So in a moment of bravery I went for the weirdest label they had, which was called "Snake Dog". And the art is weird I assure you. The beer, however, is quite solid and not so weird.

The reason I generally shy away from IPA's is that it's light and pretty strong and hoppy, but not in a good way. This one is not too strong, but it definitely has some flavor to it. The first wave of flavor freedom is hoppy and crisp, and as the beer rolls over your palate it fades quickly and then leaves you with a slightly bitter, wholly delicious aftertaste. This beer embodies good balance. It's not so light that you feel like you're living the...*High Life*, and not so strong that it feels like you're surfing a tsunami of yeasty, hoppy, bitter brew. Wipe out, Dude! No, this beer is good, satisfying, light, and crisp. Kinda. So if you're ready for a change from your extra stout pick up a Snake Dog, it's almost man's best friend. **Six-Pack Rating: 5/6** -Rich

Brew Haiku

`Howling at the moon,`
`I'd rather drink Skol and sing,`
`"Who Let The Dogs Out."`
`-Walker H.`

Alright, I love Ralph Steadman's art. Any brewing company smart enough to hire him for label design must be smart enough to be brewing some damn good beer. The result of my "o' so shocking" hypothesis: true.

I like Snake Dog Ale a lot. I usually don't care much for IPA's, just because I tend to be prejudiced against a heavy hops and bitterness. My prejudice is as transparent as my Friday night undies so I try to be a fair judge to our India Pale Ale brothers.

I didn't find Snake Dog to be bitter at all though, the hops came across really smooth. I love the tickle on the back of the tongue and the mild aftertaste of the light body.

Flying Dog has a solid beer on their hands with this one. My kind regards to the brewmaster and his talent. Unrelatedly, I wish I owned a snake dog, because then maybe women would sleep with me for originality's sake.

Six Pack Rating: 5/6 -Matt

They say you cannot judge a book by it's cover, nor a beer by its bottle. Well, that truth only extends so far. The design of the label on this beer exhibits a dog's body with a serpent's neck and face, apparently whilst the artist was maxing out his Sanity Card on LSD. Beneath this drawing are the words "It snakes down your throat like a faithful friend."

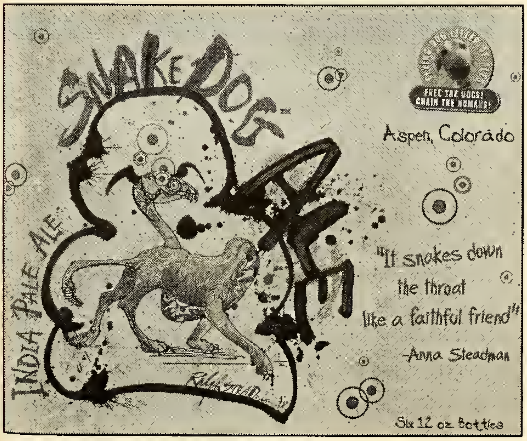
That is not a very good selling point. No friend of mine, faithful or otherwise, will snake down my throat. Thus, it is hard to want this beer. The taste kind of sucks, too.

-Walker

I, like Matt, have no great love for IPA's. I generally find them to be too light and bitter for their own good. They say, however, that there's an exception to every rule. How very right they are. Snake Dog Ale is the first IPA I've had that I actually kinda sorta dug.

While I share Walker's reservations about the label (I don't care what anybody says, that snake-dog-thing is trying to kill me), I disagree with him about the taste sucking outright. While this brew is indeed crisp, and hoppy, and not particularly heavy in nature, it carries none of these traits to an extreme, unlike most of its IPA brethren. In fact, this beer is surprisingly smooth, considering that it's an IPA. If you like IPA's, or are an IPA bigot (like I was, until trying this), I'd recommend Snake Dog Ale. Just watch out for that psycho snake-dog on the label. It's fucking vicious, man.

Six Pack Rating: 4.5 -Steve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The Who, that's who

Carl Leivers

staff writer

That Dylan guy made some good records, sure. The Beatles had their share of hit songs. The Clash may be my personal favorite, but for pure, tingle-in-your-toes, sucker-punched-in-your-gut power, nothing beats *Who's Next*.

This is The Who, maybe the greatest rock and roll band of all time, at the height of their musical powers. This is watching Frank Lloyd Wright draw Fallingwater, or seeing Mark McGwire tee off on a fastball.

Who's Next was released between the classic rock operas Tommy and Quadrophenia and beats them both. So what if there's no epic story to hold the album together? Nothing makes a record more cohesive than flawless music.

The Who bring their Midas touch to everything from traditional open road ballads in "Going Mobile" to the protest/anti-protest genre in the classic anthem "Won't Get Fooled Again." Listening to *Who's Next* is like watching Tiger on Sundays; mistakes don't happen. There is a certain controlled fury on *Next* that never lets the songs ramble, yet never allows them to be timid.

Surely even Hamlet had some bad lines. Even Warren Buffett has missed the boat. But on Who's Next, from the opening synthesizer notes of "Baba O'Riley" to the crashing crescendo at the end of "Won't Get Fooled Again," there is an uneasy perfection to the songs.

Maybe it's so great because it's divinely inspired. The opening notes of "Baba O'Riley," the ones that make Buckingham guards break out in goose bumps, are after all a VCS3 synthesizer's renderings of Meher Baba's vital statistics. "I have come not to teach but to awaken," was Baba's Universal Message and a disconcertingly apt commentary on *Who's Next*.

CONTINUED ON P. 9

Topics in Drama:
Comedy
Summer 2001: Block C

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Spiraling Architects of God... or something

Music REVIEW

-Pete Johnston-

Lamb of God
New American Gospel

Sometimes I foolishly think that all it takes for a band to be good is to have talented musicians. Not much could be further from the truth. While it is quite obvious that mastery of instruments is necessary, a group needs some sort of drive, a reason for making the music. This alone can easily separate the truly excellent bands from the rest of the pack. Virginia's Lamb of God show, in every second of their music, that they have this drive. They are a band fueled by something...rage, anger maybe, but definitely something, because the insanity contained in *New American Gospel* is a step above the competition in quite a few ways.

Lamb of God play what many would consider metallic hardcore, or metal with a definite hardcore influence. The guitar riffs are weighty, thick and often grooving. Vocals are agonized and powerful, and the rhythm section, well, this is where the band never ceases to amaze. Each song is a whirlwind of time changes, powerful groove sections, odd, bewildering tempos and even the occasional blast beat. One's likening to hardcore acts would fall apart right here, and new comparisons to groups like Meshuggah or Dillinger Escape Plan might easily spring up. If "Confessional" doesn't convince you that this band is 100% serious (and seriously going to kick your ass), then "A Warning" or the insane opener "Black Label" definitely will. The band is tight, precise and on the money with nearly every songwriting choice on the disc. "Terror and Hubris in the House of Frank Pollard" and "O.D.H.G.A.B.F.E." are perfect examples of how the band is capable of exploding at just the right moment and then regaining control to do it all over again.

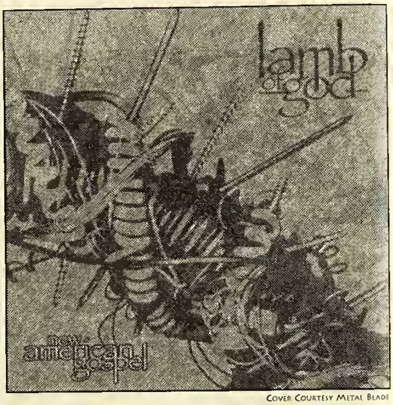
And then here's the icing on the cake. The lyrics on this album are the sort that make me wish I had taken courses in poetry interpretation. Sure they are seething and dark, but they are smart, really smart...the kind that make you feel dumb smart. Check out Lamb of God or risk missing out on some groundbreaking, stuff both lyrically and musically. *New American Gospel* is what good metal is all about: it is violent, focused, intelligent, and damn near the craziest stuff around.

Okay, so the band spelled skeptic oddly in the album title. So what, they are from Norway, and English is a stupid language...and believe it or not, sceptic is another correct way to spell the word. Please overlook this peculiarity, because Spiral

Spiral Architect
A Sceptic's Universe

Architect's album *A Sceptic's Universe* is really worth a chance. If you are the type of person who has been craving something that resembles Cynic's masterpiece Focus; this disc may be the closest thing to it. Containing plenty of jazz influences, insane bass lines that have minds of their own, drumming that is as impressive as it is confusing, and guitars that really, truly resemble Cynic's in nearly every way (often very gentle, heavily textured, complicated), *A Sceptic's Universe* is without a doubt something to hear. Accompanying the excellent music, unfortunately, are rather strange vocals that too often sound sour and distract from the music behind them. At their best, the vocals resemble those of Warrel Dane's (Nevermore), but they don't sound this way often enough. At their worst, they sound like a cartoon version of bad power metal vocals, and that, if you care to imagine it, is quite awful.

I promise, though, that this one problem with the album can be fixed just by patiently filtering them out and concentrating on the music. It isn't all that difficult, and once done, you have an extremely impressive instrumental album that will drive all your friends mad because they still hear the vocals. I have no good way to outline the high points on this disc because any attempt would be random and futile. Each and every track is utterly impressive on a technical and musical level. The track "Insect" is particularly breathtaking, but that may be only because I am listening to it right now...in a few minutes "Cloud Constructor" will seem like the most interesting track, and then "Conjuring Collapse." It is all quite arbitrary. The whole disc rules, just filter, filter, filter the vocals out of it.



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Last week's eco-water nightmare: an apology

CONTINUED FROM P. 1

The information in the article, save for some in the first paragraph, was conceived over a few beers and a keyboard. And anyone who read the article closely should have been suspicious of its legitimacy. The general tone (ignorant and overly upset), the constant misspelling of the San Luis Aquifer (San Louis), and the ridiculousness of the facts (for instance, that we use more water on our shrubs, lawns, trees than does all of Woodland Park), and the scenario (that Colorado College takes clean water and pumps it full of volatile chemical fertilizer which then pollutes said aquifer) were all clues to this end.

However, not everyone took the article and petitions to be fake, especially students.

By signing the petitions, students were saying they recognized that the College committed these imaginary environmental travesties and disagreed with the misuse of water.

Few students read the article before signing, even though it was short and taped to the signing table a mere two inches away from the petitions.

Only one student refused to sign the petition because he suspected the information to be incorrect (congratulations Matt Stahl).

In the end, there were well over two-hundred obtained signatures (nearly all illegible).

Of course, at CC we do not suspect one another of devious behavior. If someone asks for a signature to support "Freedom," or "World Peace," or "The Environment," we go right ahead and give it, because, hey, that's good stuff.

Rarely do we have the time or patience to research the issue -- we trust each other.

The point of this exercise was not to violate that trust but to illustrate how we commonly support causes whose specifics we know nothing about.

Every week there are new petitions, real ones, being signed in Worner. These are sent to local, state, or national governments asking for a change of some sort. These changes sometimes take place, and they are not always in accordance with the deals of the signing college students.

In short, you may be signing for something you would not approve of because the petition you sign rests under the guise of something as vague as "The Environment," while in actuality, you are signing your wish that Alaska's oil reserves be exploited.

So, always ask some pertinent questions before signing a petition: "Who does this benefit? How does it benefit them? Why are you doing this? Are you part of a guerrilla theater project? etc..."

The project was fairly successful, with the exception that the article raised quite a few eyebrows outside the College community -- namely those of [The City Water Council] and the [Governor].

We did not intend for this project to spread beyond campus, and are sorry for any disruption it caused in the larger community of Colorado.

But most of all, we are very sorry to Jerry Switzer and the rest of the physical plant members here on campus, all who do their most to ensure that the college looks its best while at the same time being careful not to damage the greater environment. They do an admirable job, and we are very sorry for any inconvenience last issue's article brought them.

Despite these drawbacks, we still feel that students need to be more careful in what they sign, and therefore endorse, in their daily lives.

A little research in such matters goes a long way.

Sincerely submitted,

Walker Hall, et al.

Vinyl: The Who Rock

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 7

From the opening on it's clear that this is not the Kinks-copying band who sang "Can't Explain," but the band that was infamous for destroying equipment during shows and playing their guitars so hard that their fingers bled. Who's Next was the first LP that the band produced, and maybe it's great because it is The Who.

Or maybe it's great because it's not just the rock anthems on Next that are noteworthy. The acoustic "Love Ain't For Keeping" shows a softer and more determined side of Townshend's melancholy moods. Likewise, "Behind Blue Eyes" reveals a vulnerable side of The Who's music that is often covered by blazing guitars and Keith Moon's infallible percussion. That songs this unobtrusive can hold their own against the rest of the record speaks to the confidence The Who has in arranging their work and Townshend's writing talent.

There is little doubt, however, that the highlight comes with the closing track, "Won't Get Fooled Again." This is music and passion, emotion and poetry all brought together with a dash of apathy into a cooperation that threatens to breakdown at any moment. Holding it together throughout is, once again, Moon's percussion and Townshend's synthesizers.

Townshend himself admits that "Fooled Again" is, "really a bit of a weird song. The first verse sounds like a revolution song 1and the second like somebody getting tired of it." The schizophrenic masterpiece is "an anti-establishment song. It's anti people who are negative." But it's an anti-revolution song too. Towards the end, Daltrey sings, "Meet the new boss, same as the old boss." This is not your typical "I Hate Vietnam" song. Townshend explains that, "revolution is only a revolution and a revolution is not going to change anything at all... and a lot of people are going to get hurt."

Maybe all this complacency makes *Who's Next* an album with less to say than others. But it's tough to be upset at the world when you're sitting on top and know it. And remember that this album came only a year after the break-up of The Beatles brought out more prophets of doom than a Seventh Day Adventist convention. *Who's Next* reaffirmed that there was great song writing and musical talent around, and that they needed their own space to experiment. *Who's Next* was setting the precedent for the great rock and roll bands of the next thirty years while the critics were still finding out the Rolling Stones were ripping everyone's music off. The Who showed that sensitive feelings and guitar-smashing rage were not mutually exclusive. They flat out made one of the greatest albums of all time and, as much as *Blonde On Blonde* and *Revolver*, set the standard for every other album that would follow.

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Quills: Not a date movie, but still a fun ride

CHRIS ENZALDO
photo editor

MOVIE REVIEW
Quills ***
Starring: Geoffrey Rush, Kate Winslet, Joaquin Phoenix, Michael Caine
Director: Philip Kaufman
Rated: R
Now playing at: Kimball's

I'm going to admit that I don't know much about that notorious French writer Marquis de Sade, other than that he and I probably share some of the same tendencies...when it comes to writing! The very word 'sadism' (meaning the act of sexual satisfaction by inflicting pain on others) comes from the very same name.

For his time, which was the time of Napoleon, the Marquis' hauntingly bold and sexual tales of curious handmaidens, nasty laundry lasses, and lusty men reached the inner beasts of all his readers, but he was still regarded as insane, demoniacal, and unfit for society.

His life was so scandalous that he spent 27 years of it in an insane asylum. *Quills*, directed by Philip Kaufman, portrays the last years of the Marquis' life, spent in a small yet elaborately decorated chamber in the Clarenton Asylum in France.

You probably remember Geoffrey Rush from his stellar performances in *Shine* and the more recent *Shakespeare in Love*. He really packs in a whollop when he knows the heart of his characters. In *Quills*, he does no less than introduce the naive moviewatcher to the strange world of his character, Marquis de Sade, in all his fiendishly erotic glory. Quilled, wigged, aroused, quarantined, the Marquis is given the chance to be "cured" by being allowed to continue his writing by permission of the asylum's abbé, played by Joaquin Phoenix.

Unbeknownst to the the abbé, one of asylum's laundresses, Madeleine (Kate Winslet), is smuggling the Marquis' writings to the publishers for all of France to enjoy.

But passionate sweaty prose has its price in the early 19th Century. Napoleon requires that the Marquis be doctored by the law. Part physician, part sadist, Doctor Royer-Col lard (Michael Caine) takes a queer pleasure in getting his patients to learn from their mistakes. For curative purposes he takes away all of the Marquis' writing utensils, and for a zealous writer preoccupied with his overtly sexual writing, this is torture.

He finds other ways of transmitting the necrophilia- and ruthless sex-saturated prose, and it's simply nasty to watch how he conquers his oppressors.

Y'all, *Quills* is fiendishly erotic and will stir whatever instincts you have in y'all's bodies, but sometimes the script leans too heavily on the Marquis' obsession with sexual innuendos, such as "I assure you that my opinions are as firm as I am," and "Conversation, like certain portions of the anatomy, always runs more smoothly when lubricated." Of course, Geoffrey Rush does an excellent job in capturing the surface idiosyncrasies of the Marquis, but similar to how Andy Kaufman was portrayed in *Man on the Moon*, we can't dive into the psychology of the Marquis and know why he was such a strange dude.

One of his philosophies is "We eat, we shit, we fuck, we kill, we die." Even in this anything-goes world, the Marquis' purely psychosomatic deliria warrants a concerned glimpse into how progressive the Marquis really was for his time, despite the fact that much of *Quills* is fictitious. (The Marquis died at home.)

Quills has been nominated for the three Oscars, those being Best Actor, Best Costume Design, and Best Art Direction. Go, *Traffic*! What the Academy overlooked was Kate Winslet's sumptuous performance as the devilish yet innocent laundress. For shame.

Also, props to the ungodly delectable Amelia Warner, who plays the Doctor's half-as-young wife, Simone. She has the seductive zeal of Catherine Zeta Jones and the sweet nastiness of Salma Hayek...I have to go now. See you on the flipside.

Happy Resident Advisor and Head Resident Appreciation Day!

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Krista Duke
Kylie Crocket
Lee Stuart
Martina Ghiandelli
Matt Borum
Matt Scherbel
Matt Stahl
Megan Chanin
Michael Fink
Molly Black
Molly Mayfield
Nadja Hunter
Nancy Duran
Natalie Conner
Nicholas Drum
Nichole Root
Nicole Schindler
Quana Rochelle
Rafael Ballesteros
Rebecca Green
Sarah Rupp
Steve Seman
Sylvia Geyi
Theo Archibald
Tristy Vick
Will Decherd
Will Underwood
Yaryna Wynar
Yousef Arefi-Afshar

Thank you!
From: The Residential Life Office

Avalanches: Deadly scourge of the backcountry

MARTINIQUE DAVIS

staff writer

We're in the midst of one of my favorite times of the year; phat, phresh pow-pow lingers in nearly every nook and cranny in the backcountry. I've been writing lots of articles describing places to hit the freshies recently, and all have ended with the same lament: BE CAREFUL OR YOU MIGHT DIE.

I'm talking about avalanches. Those wonderful, powerful, absolutely terrifying natural winter phenomena that the Colorado Rockies are famous for. The event that could turn a pristine day in the backcountry into a violent, freezing hell. The killer that takes the lives of more and more backcountry enthusiasts every year.

As a recent Level II Avalanche Seminar grad, I can assuredly say that as a backcountry traveler you likely have no idea of what you're really up against in the backcountry until you take an in-depth avalanche class. Some knowledge of avalanche danger is better than none, but if you plan to spend a good amount of time skiing, boarding, or hiking the winter landscape you NEED to take an avalanche class.

But just because you take the class doesn't mean you are immune to avalanches. Like the guy (or gal) that feels invincible with a beacon on his chest, you're bound to catch some of Mother Nature's bad luck if you disregard her power. An avalanche class gives you the tools to play as safely as possible in the backcountry–but only you can save your ass when you're miles deep in the winter wilderness.

One of the most well-respected and well-known avalanche schools in Colorado is the Silverton Avalanche School in the bitty town of Silverton, near Durango. For six years, the school has offered students in-depth curriculum taught by the nation's foremost avalanche forecasters and scientists, low instructor-to-student ratio (seven students per instructor), and also a weekend full of learning, skiing, and fun.

MARTINIQUE DAVIS / THE CATALYST

The classes are usually three days long, with the first day devoted mostly to classroom lectures. Different lecture topics range from identification of snow crystals to safe route-finding in avalanche country. The Level I curriculum brushes over all the basics of avalanche forecasting, safe travel, recognition of snow pack, and rescue plans; the Level II seminar reviews all these aspects and looks at them further.

Sometimes the first day (and almost always the second and third days) have a considerable amount of time devoted to outdoor sessions. These outside sessions put into practice what the lectures teach. A student will walk away from the class with a toolbox of snow stability tests, rescue tactics, and overall avalanche knowledge that can, if she uses it properly, increase her safety in the backcountry.

So, fellow powder buffs, go romp in the snow on the highest peaks you can find. Just take an avalanche class first - and when you do, you'll probably think twice (or never again) about cavorting haphazardly where of one of Nature's most intense forces dwells.

To reach the Silverton Avalanche School for more information and a schedule of classes, call (970) 387-5531 ONLY between the hours of 8-12 or 1-4 (it is also the San Juan County Sheriff's Office.) You can also write them at P.O. Box 178 in Silverton (zip code 81433), or see their website at www.silverton.org/avalanche.html

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The western expanses of North America constituted only one of many frontier zones subjected to conquest, colonization, and settlement during the the 18th & 19th centuries. Similar zones developed concurrently in South and Central America, each of them distinct, but all part of a larger process of GLOBAL TERRITORIAL CONSOLIDATION. Explore the related histories of a variety of American frontiers in...

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MOON SALUTATION

A SHORT STORY

BY MATTHEW SCHNIPER

"He's pussywhipped," I said.

"He's in love," said Pyper.

"Oh come on, you're full of shit."

"You wouldn't know the difference."

I loved the way she smiled. We made good witty banter together.

"Tell me you never did it," I said.

"Well no, but I'd do it tomorrow if I had the chance," she said.

"But its only March, dummy."

She was four years my elder, and laughed at my jokes. I was in love. She had a boyfriend.

"Look, I'm sorry you're wrong, I'd like to help." I told her that any guy who agrees to be Raggedy Andy on Halloween together with his girlfriend, is a lilly sissy with no balls.

"You're wrong," she responded.

"No you," I snapped.

All of our conversation ended in this same digression. The person to say "you" the loudest won. One time Greg yelled at me for winning. He's our manager at La Panier de Fruit, the restaurant we work at. Most nights I believe he just searches for his penis in heated matches of pocket pool, I don't think the dumbfuck has ever won.

"You've got to be shitting me," said Pyper.

I followed her exclamation to the door where it greeted two plump overcoats behind closed teeth, tried to paper-cut them with menus, and returned to her suddenly forlorn face like inhaled cigarette smoke.

"No sir, I wouldn't shit you, sir," I replied. No smile.

Our watches disagreed by two minutes, but either way we were supposed to close at midnight, within the quarter hour. Pyper shuffled off to find the closing cook and inform the dishwasher while I downed the rest of the house Merlot we'd been sharing, huddled in turns behind the bar. We would do that on most evenings we worked together, even though our respective parents had raised us better.

Lightning flashed and thunder rolled somewhere in the world at that moment, which had nothing to do with the speed at which I received the order, relayed it to the kitchen, and ultimately responded to the white flag of retreat when the napkin hit the plate and my feet sounded like falling marble as I said, "allow me to clear the table for you."

"I bet they're gonna fight," I said.

"Why do people always go out to fight?" she replied.

"I guess so they won't ruin the Feng Shuei of their living room," I said. Slight smile.

"Downward Dog" courtesy of Eileen Underwood

Time crawled by like a drunk turtle and my fist clenches found cadence with each of Pyper's impatient foot taps. I rewound my watch to agree with Pyper's and she accused me of being pussywhipped for it. I said she was wrong, I was just in love. Big smile.

"Well, I love a man of action if you know what I mean," she said.

"Boy howdy," I replied. I didn't fully know what she meant. I think she wanted me to risk getting in trouble with Greg O'. Maybe just chase the stupid couple out. Damn women and their demands.

"Do you have an idea?" she asked.

"No you," I replied.

"You," she yelled. We both ducked behind the counter.

After an awkward half a minute, I poked out from the bar towards the kitchen, and headed for some place to think. I would never get anywhere with Pyper around. She's like a bottle of rum on a school night.

The cook began banging all her pots and storage containers, hoping that her cleaning cacophony might persuade the couple to vacate. Pyper kept violating their personal space by sweeping nearby whenever Greg wasn't looking. Both subtle attempts failed to elicit any real response. A man of action did she say?

I began pondering tactful ways to chase the evil duo out, so as not to break any of the precious customer relations rules, or "bullshit" as we liked to call them. Tact was thrown out the door after two blinks, so I resorted to wit. Fortunately I had eaten Mexican food for lunch and a misfired veggie lasagna for dinner, so I headed into the dry storage area to do headstands and any yoga poses that I thought may stir up some gas. I slipped out of the warrior pose after a grueling downward dog and nearly ripped the seam of my pants, but I managed to rally a brave soldier of digestion to attack the enemy.

I slipped out of the warrior pose and managed to rally a brave soldier of digestion to attack the enemy.

I rushed out and zoomed past the dishwasher, who was by then praying to a pocket sized Ganesh doll with a kitchen knife in his other hand, reaching the table just as my patriot had cut free from the belay line. The two heathens looked up inquisitively at my sudden appearance, and I panicked because I hadn't thought through anything to actually say.

I cocked my head to the left and flashed my eyebrows to stall and think. Christ, it was potent. Mom would be proud. Two more seconds and they would surely be on to me.

"Well son, may we help you?"

"Yes... I uh... just wanted to..."

The front door hissed open at that moment as dumbshit Greg let in a chilly gust of night air and walked out to the empty patio. Just as my tyrannous cloud was making the last few inches of its short lived campaign the cold blast assaulted it, driving it back in a swirling dissipation into bland restaurant smells.

"Damn."

"What?"

Pyper and the cook now joined the couple in looking at me, also puzzled by my appearance. Of course they had no way to know about my brilliant scheme, since drizzle-dick ruined it. The spotlight was on at the improv show and I got replaced for sucking by the kindergarten understudy. Hell of a scar on my years of development, mind you.

"I said, "Ma'am," ... I wanted to ask ... what you would do ... if ... in traffic if a light turned to green?"

"Well, I would go, naturally," the woman replied.

"Yeah so do it," I said.

Jesus that was stupid. Pyper overheard and nearly pissed herself. I froze up. Nice back-up plan.

"Where is the manager?" they stammered.

"Listen I would love to stay and talk but I have to go also," I said.

"We're never coming back here," the man huffed.

"Oh, damn, what ever am I to do after midnight now?" I replied. Just keep diggin' that hole.

They rumpled like plastic bags as they squeezed away from the table and made towards the door.

"Hey, Greg's out there." Pyper motioned.

"Shit, do something."

"No you."

She wins again. I could give a shit; I was about to be out of a job. The couple swung open the door and marched straight to Greg, who was already headed their way. Pyper and I watched in silence. The cook told me that I was a sweet boy. They chatted a moment then Greg gave them a friendly wave and continued in. The lady flipped him off behind his back and her husband looked like he swallowed a sour prune.

"That's nice of you to tell that couple to go on home, round these parts there is nothing for their age-group to do - no bingo - if you get my drift," Greg said.

"Sure do, sir ... I just wanted their evening to end well with our fine crafted food... no dancing to stir up anything, if you get my drift, sir," I replied. What a dildo.

Pyper and I polished off and hid another empty bottle of Merlot behind the wood pile outback before finishing up. I think I drank more than her, hoping that she didn't notice my whole body shaking. By the following week my story was legend. The dishwasher kept claiming that it was the good fortune of his benevolent God. If so, than I would like to thank him as well, because when Pyper's boyfriend finally fucked up we started sharing bottles of wine out of real glasses.

MATT WORKS AT IL VICINO AND WOULD LOVE TO SERVE YOU

The public protest: social change or masturbation?

Jonathan Werve
staff writer

July, 2000: Standing in an intersection in downtown Philadelphia, I'm in a crowd of about 100 people, mostly high school students wearing "Free Mumia" T-shirts. We're blocking traffic and chanting "George Bush - Murderer!" toward luxury hotel rooms several stories up. Inside, we assumed, were the Republican Party leadership, being distracted from preparations for the Republican National Convention by the heroic display of democracy in the street.

At least that was the plan. Reporters and photographers circled like vultures. About 300 hundred police officers lined up shoulder to shoulder, corralling us in. "They're gonna use tear gas," someone said.

"Be prepared, brothers and sisters," shrieked a woman with a bullhorn, "for some police brutality!"

There wasn't any police brutality, and the constant accusation of it clouded a legitimate issue. Instead, we were picking a fight and I wasn't sure why. Everyone was watching us, but no one was really listening to us. I hate admitting it, but the whole scene was bullshit.

Earlier that morning, about 6,000 people marched from the Philly courthouse to a plaza where folk music and speakers addressed the crowd. The name of the march was Unity 2000, but there wasn't much of that in the crowd -- each camp had their own little issue staked out, and while most of them were the typical Green Party left-wing causes, some of them weren't: "Free markets, free people!" proclaimed one banner. "Abortion kills babies!" marching down the street right after "Keep your laws off my body!"

Hence the nature of public protest -- anyone with a grudge can show up, and while the media mostly ignored the right wing dissenters and focused on the more popular causes -- campaign finance reform, police brutality, civil rights -- the composite picture was impossible to portray accurately, because it was chaos. Maybe that's a grand, symbolic confrontation of our overly structured society (yeah, man! anarchy!), but it didn't help get a coherent message out.

Anyone with experience in public relations will tell you how important it is to control the context of an issue's media coverage. You can do that at a press conference, but you can't at a street rally, because you never know who's going to show up. Reporters will wander at random, and anyone in ear shot can become your movement's new spokesperson. As a result, the press gets free reign to spin the event any way it likes, and it's not really fair to blame the media if it's in a way the organizers didn't expect.

When all the hype boils away, this kind of protest is ultimately a cop-out. We're mad as hell, we tell the world, and someone should fix things for us. The same summer as the Philadelphia protests, I interned at a Washington arms control lobby. Watching CNN coverage of the Los Angeles protests two weeks later, these full-time activists were completely dismissive of the protesters. "Get a job," said one.

Their point was simple: we're out fighting for a cause every day, getting paid half what we'd be making in the corporate sector, and on the other side is a bunch of people who go out for a weekend, make a lot of noise and then go talking about how broken our society is when everything isn't fixed by Monday morning.

That's not entirely fair, of course. Many of the people I talked to in Philadelphia were there because they were already active in various movements. But there were plenty just along for the ride as well. Those DC activists weren't saying that people shouldn't be out voicing their opinion, but rather that in the grand scheme, protesters aren't all that relevant to the real work being done. They're a bit snobby, but they might be right.

It's worth noting that the barriers to attracting masses of people to an event like the Unity 2000 march are a lot lower than they were in those protest glory days, the 1960s. Forget hand printed leaflets; we've got Kinkos and the Internet, and it makes a big difference.

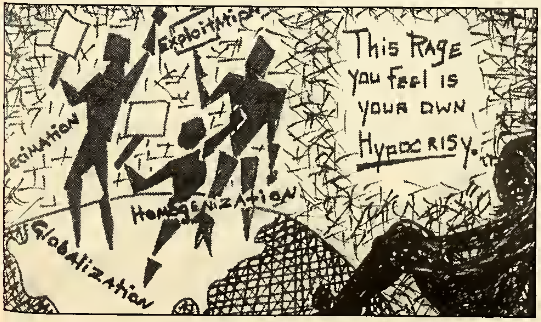
And even then, the recent protest activities aren't really comparable to the antiwar and civil rights movements. I recently met Michael Kazim, a radical organizer for the Vietnam-era Students for a Democratic Society (SDS). I asked him about the World Bank protests in April of last year. "10,000 people," he said. "That's really not that many."

And he's right. These rallies against global trade, corrupt campaign financing and a racist prison system don't represent the kind of widespread discontent and concern that drove the civil rights and antiwar movements.

"This is what democracy looks like!" chant the left-wing protesters, and then a few weeks later, just as many people march past the Supreme Court calling for an abortion ban. And that looks a lot like democracy too. Our lawmakers' solution: ignore both sides, and listen to their constituents, who for the most part don't care much about these issues.

If we expect our government or our society to change to our liking, then we have to start with people. Marginalized activists can't change the world, and having Rage Against the Machine and kids in gas masks as spokespeople for the movement isn't being received by mainstream America in a way that actually starts them thinking.

Real social change takes longer than a weekend. Taking to the streets sure feels good, but when the smoke clears, very little's changed. Real progress takes commitment from lots of people, not just a highly vocal few, and no amount of marching or rhetoric can change that reality.



Nikki Johnson

Opinions Editor Says:

Letters to the editor are strongly encouraged in response to the ideas presented in this section. Notice that I said "the ideas presented in this section," not "the people who write those ideas." Letters that attack the writer, no matter her view, are not welcomed quite as kindly.

My writers spend their time every week opening an issue for discussion and having the courage to publish their view on that issue. They do this for the reading pleasure of all of you.

If he or she wanted to be openly attacked, as a person, in a public forum such as this paper, she certainly could find better, quicker ways to piss people off.

In addition, letters that respond to other letters are not published; therefore, the writer of the article has no place to defend herself besides opening the directory and calling the attacker herself.

Furthermore, I would get my ass fired if I called you up and told you off for your mean response to one of my writers, so I can't very well do that either.

Please make your comments on issues mature and kind. You never know whom you're attacking. Opinions pieces are simply for opening discussion on issues, using one of the main focuses of a CC education: discussion.

In fact, many writers may present an antagonistic view simply to challenge an idea that seems to be secure. So, I thank you for retaining your negative views towards my particular writers.

If you would like to send letters in response to ideas, however, please do. If you would like to express your opinions in this section of the paper, please send inquiries via email to the catalyst at catalyst@coloradocollege.edu, attention Audrey. Thank you. Fondly yours, as always, Audrey

Walker

Enzaldo

Zolot

Schnip's

Mark

Ashly

THE Top N9NE

"FAILED BUSINESS SLOGANS"

12. "Sploobeloo: its what's for dinner"
11. Anything Paul Hogan endorses
10. "What's up now, ho-bitch?"
9. "Our prices are high, and so we be too"
8. You say "potato", we say "no speakie english"
7. "Welcome to McDonald's"
6. What Would Jesus Do?
5. "Ahhhhh.... ZIMA!"
4. Oopsies!(TM) The condoms that break EVERYTIME.
3. Tampox -- in case she got the measles and stuff.
2. ANAL-B: the thermo-rectal toothbrush
1. "It snakes down the throat like a faithful friend."

-BY ENZALDO /SCHNIPS/WALKER/RICH

enzalde revisited

i looked at the side of her building
staring at her bright window
framed in darkness
and i knew i could serenade
or toss up some lemonade
but this is cc
and thought it better to just climb
    up the rocky wall with my massive
    muscles gained from previous
    mountain adventures
and then just tell her
that i'm from massachusetts

Ode to Mullet

-by Ashly

Mullet, I love you, a hairstyle so grand.
Why have short hair, when you could have a long flowing strand?
Your versatility astounds me with your chamelion like ways.
You are worn short and crimped or to the butt, whatevers the craze.
Some may mock you and call you trashy or wrong.
But I'm not like the others. I sing a much different song.
Any guy can sport a crew cut or pony tail, no doubt.
Yet you have chosen neither, and gone a different route.
Individuality at its finest is how I see you.
Going out on a limb and risking a hairstyle coup.
It takes a brave soul to sport a mullet indeed.
A person acutly aware of fashion sees good appearance as a need.
The way that you hang form the back of the neck
Most would opt to cut you, but you stay, what the heck.
That's what I love most, your self confidence and pride.
You, you stand strong while lesser coiffes hide.
To close this proclamation of love, I will say that I cherish you forever.
And that, mullets, despite popular opinion are a classy endeavor.

WalkerRaisesMoreStink

e-mail excerpts exploited

Dear Matthew,

Can you believe my proposal for a venture grant got turned down? I was going to revolutionize the world. Vegans were going to turn cartwheels and munch beef curtains. Jesus was going to kiss the Muslims. Here it is: vegetarians won't eat meat because you have to kill the animal to get the meat. I invented The Grater, a means by which one obtains the meat without deathing the organism. You simply take a normal cheese grater and grind it on - the south forty of a chewing-cud cow. The rump turns into four pounds of fresh ground chuck -- hamburgers -- and the cow still chews its cud (if you use local anesthetic). But the college said "No Way!" because it was "inhumane." Now, I ask you, is killing more humane than taking a piece of ass off a cow?

All I'm saying is: We all gotta eat, honky.

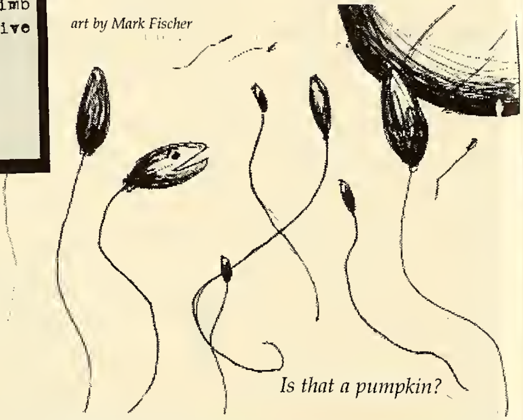
Also, I was wondering, if a hockey player is humping a girl and his condom breaks when he busts a nut, do a bunch of drunk college kids jump out of the closet and yell "Sieve.... Sieve.... Sieve, Sieve!" 'cause I was just wondering.

And speaking of Singles Awareness Day (February 14th) if there was a campus slut, I'd say that she was a lot like one of those yellow bikes because, you know, everyone gets a ride until some homeless guy takes her off campus and no one hears from her again. That shit sucks.

Anyway, I got to go now. Some cows, hockey players, and sluts want to beat my ass. Never mind the feminists -- they always have my nuts in a twist. Should I appease them all by telling them I voted Nader and that I think pollution is bad?

Peace out, Jew
-- Walks.

art by Mark Fischer


Is that a pumpkin?

Anthropology department re-discovered

Alex Zolot

Staff of Moses

Armstrong-- Wednesday, at the registrar's office, senior Julian Vidmar III briefly considered taking Popular Anthropology.

"That's it, Holy Grails and Lost Arks." Stated Vidmar, who entered CC interested in cross-cultural education techniques. Soon afterward he switched to an economics major, independently from the advice of his father, a finacial planner from the Mineanapolis area.

Vidmar's scheduling was interupted by a cell phone call from his mother, which promptly became a four minute arguement over the obvious superiority of a BMW as opposed to a Lexus as a graduation present.

"Screw this," he concluded, "I don't know how to deal with this much stress. I'm taking Film History and Theory eighth block, so all I have to do is drink Bush Light and watch Die Hard my last block at CC."

Next Week:
Study links dorm size to penis envy
Campus Crusade blames Chaverim for Black Death
Fruits, Vegitables Threaten to Strike From Food Guide Pyrimid

Lower Brow apologizes for offensive remarks

WALKER HALL
Staff Instigator

To The World Who is Angry With Me, (addressed with anonymity to "y'all", a term used only by closed minded men from the South):

I am sorry for any offense that y'all received from my most recent "Lower Brow" article. However, I feel there needs to be some clarification of the article and defense of its writer.

In the two and a half years I have written humor for the Catalyst, I have poked fun at many: Kathryn Morhman, blacks, whites, Jews, Catholics, New Zealanders, fraternity boys, sorority girls, heterosexuals, sodemizers of dead llamas, drunk pregnant college girls, Matt Schniper's mother. The list gallops toward infinity.

However, more than any of these subjects, I make a joke of myself in a constant revolution of self-deprecation. Personally, I cannot fathom how y'all took seriously someone who writes a letter to "Modesty" and says he has been "making new friends, such as Lechery, Drunkenness, Sloth, General All-Around Abundant Self-Pride, and Matt Damon."

Anyway, y'all are the first to express disapproval.

And yet, no where in the reprimands did y'all isolate what exactly y'all found offensive. Y'all just seemed angry. That was not very helpful. For instance, one of y'all gave me a self portrait photograph and said it was "just to put a face with your antics," as if by seeing this face I would become instantly stricken with GUILT and realize my sin: that I was "bashing" a real person.

But I do not feel any guilt because I was not "bashing."

I am not evil. I am not promoting the Ubermensch. I have no HIDDEN AGENDA OF OPPRESSION.

However, I am a joker with very few things left sacred, because I am tired with pretending that they are sacred. Perhaps y'all'll understand this, maybe y'all won't: I am tired with Political Correctness just as I am tired with witnessing racism and prejudice. Very tired.

Because I make a joke about a moose's penis does not mean I secretly hate moose, or their genitals. It does not mean I suffer from MOOSE-PENIS-PHOBIA. Because I don't. Well, not much.

Because I make a joke about humping does not mean I am ANTI-HUMPING. I most certainly am not. All it means is that I am making a joke.

But now, when I make a comment about lesbians who change their names to become more popular I am considered by y'all to be TRANSPHOBIC. I may as well accuse y'all back for suffering from TRANSPHOBIC-PHOBIA. Anyway, the joke there was a statement of irony -- of course the name changes weren't for reasons of popularity. Were y'all offended because I used the word "lesbian"? Is "lesbian" the wrong word for the context, or is it taboo? Forgive me; I thought it a safe politically-friendly term. I always try to avoid words that get people riled up and fire-eyed, such as "dyke." That would have been big trouble, not just because of the word, but because of who said it.

FIRST
AMENDMENT

At this campus it is difficult for one to get by if he is not abundantly concerned with being politically paranoid. For example, if I spoke publicly here and said that "I had a manicure in Manhattan," someone would jump up and say, "No, you got a "Personicure in Personhattan," and they would go on to accuse me of using the English language to oppress women (heaven knows who else) and to further the patriarchal paradigm.

That y'all believe transgendered individuals are beyond inclusion in jokes indicates that y'all see transgendered folk as somehow different than everyone else, that they deserve special treatment. I do not agree that they deserve special treatment. Are they handicapped, or "differently abled" (a rather awkward term)? Do they require special parking spots? Must they wear helmets when out of bed? Can they not function like others? Have we not all grown far too delicate?

I may be gravely mistaken in saying this, but from what I can glean, they are just people. And so, to me, they are allowed to be made fun of in a light, non-abusive way, just as are republicans, bald heterosexual males, Asians with acne, writers, C.C. hockey players, menopause secretaries, or any other community denomination. We all have our quirks, even y'all. I point some of them out and most of us have a laugh. The quirk here was names -- a fairly innocuous target -- not gender nor sexual orientation. To assume immunity from such jesting means y'all wish to separate y'all's selves from the rest of the group, to draw attention to y'all's personal differences, and in a sense, to segregate y'all's selves.

Such segregation cannot be productive in eliminating "TRANSPHOBIA," a condition which y'all imply I suffer from.

However, y'all may rest easy, because after some heavy soul searching I have found that I do not "fear," "hate," nor "discriminate against transgendered individuals." Perhaps y'all will say I "ridicule" them -- thus, constituting a form of TRANSPHOBIA -- because of the light-hearted comment in the "Lower Brow." I suppose that makes me an Aryan Transphobic Male Machine (ATM Machine -- we are everywhere and only care about money): quite a step up from my last title of "Xenon, Powerful and Merciless Slayer of the Gonzor," though just as meaningless and inappropriate.

It seems y'all assume I am a racist, too, since y'all ask if I "need some wetback jokes." Y'all say y'all'd be happy to comply. That makes y'all racist, too, does it not? No, of course not. Y'all were being sarcastic. How could y'all be racist?

I badly want to know what gives y'all the right to be sarcastic on certain sensitive, political issues (for example "wetback jokes"), when others cannot be sarcastic (for example, me). Is it because I have blonde hair, blue eyes, a penis? Is it only okay to make a transgendered joke if y'all's self are a transgendered individual? And if so, who said? (Now, using staunch pronoun awareness) I want its name and number so I can tell it to go fuck itself.

So, sorry if I stepped on some toes, but I know myself well enough to understand my intent in the "Lower Brow" articles. And that intent has no malice. None whatsoever. I will continue making jokes, at whomever I please, including myself, and if someone takes offense, then so be it. There are more important things to get worked up about than jibes on the comedy page of a small college newspaper. Thank y'all for y'all's time and respect.

Cheers, -- Walker "ATM" Hall
(Mr. Hall does not speak for nor endorse the below concert in any form or fashion, but remains "non anti-concert")

Charlie King and Karen Brandow
Free Benefit Concert
with First Strike Theater
Sunday, Febuary 25, 2001 7PM
Gaylord Hall in Worner
-for reviews and more information go to the CC internal page

Senior Showcase

LINDSAY MAYHOOD

DHARMASALA, INDIA

VIRGINIA

DHARMASALA, INDIA

BEIJING, CHINA

TUSCON, ARIZONA

SHANGHAI, CHINA

NEW ORLEANS JAZZ FESTIVAL

CC ski team wraps up a season that surpasses expectations

RYAN OLSON
editor in chief

The CC ski team is taking a few moments to look back on this year's races and develop a plan of attack for next year. Having struggled through a lack of funding and preseason training, while at the same time seeing some strong performances against larger, and better prepared opponents, the five members planning to return next year are optimistic about their chances for greater success in the near future.

"This year proved to be a combination of frustration and surprise," explained freshman Lauren Crisera, who will take on the role of team captain next year. "We had no training but did surprisingly well."

Freshman Jon Souter, also a member of the team, believes that "We had a good season and I think we're going to have a better one next year."

Coming off of a strong performance at Winter Park on January 27-28, the team finished out the season with subsequent races at Copper Mountain and Loveland on February 2-3 and 9-10, respectively. As Crisera added, "in those races people skied solidly, but the results simply weren't there." It is the hope that, with some serious training next year, the team will continue to improve.

Crisera and freshman Jon Souter both individually qualified for spots at Regionals in Park City, UT this weekend, and the combined performance of the men in this season's races garnered the school a slot for up to five racers, but class conflicts prevented anyone from attending. "I was excited to qualify, and its unfortunate that I can't make it to the race," Crisera explained. But, as mentioned, there is a great deal of hope for the team's chances next year.

"We all get along really well," Crisera added. "Everyone is very enthusiastic and interested in making something of themselves. Next year we hope to have a full men's and women's team, fully funded by the school." As mentioned, funding shortages proved to be a hindrance to the team's ability to effectively compete, but Crisera is keeping her hopes up about the chance of obtaining more money.

As freshman Chris Aubin added, "More funding is needed. We are a good team, but with more funding we could be a great team. We have the kind of commitment necessary to make this a varsity sport."

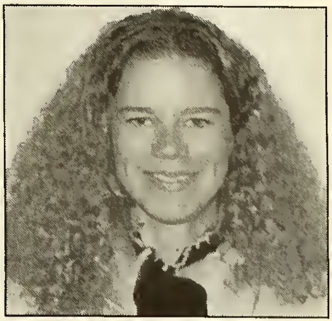
Souter agreed, mentioning that "Since we have a team of freshmen, we have high hopes for next year and recruiting more skiers."

As Crisera explained, "For our team to be properly funded, we would need half of the entire club sports budget," which is highly unlikely, given the number of other sports attempting to obtain money. But skiing is an expensive sport, and in order to compete the team must register with both the Rocky Mountain Division (RMD) of the USSA and the United States Collegiate Snowsport Association (USCSA), pay entry fees for all races, purchase lift tickets, and pay for lodging and food. With a historically low level of interest in the sport on a competitive basis here at CC, the team appears to have their work cut out for them, but that certainly doesn't seem to dampen Crisera's enthusiasm.

The season will come to an end on April 21-22 at Loveland's Derby, a non college USSA race, "designed more for the pure enjoyment of racing," as Crisera explained. "It is one of the largest races in the country." After Loveland all eyes will be looking towards the 2001-2002 season.

"I have two goals for next season," Crisera concluded. "More money, and more training." With a high degree of enthusiasm shared by all members of the team, the current outlook is certainly good. Those interested in obtaining more information about the ski team should look to attend a meeting at the beginning of next year. "This year was a building year," freshman team member Adam Reeder explained. "We have a strong team that needs more support from the school."

Members shown are only the ones that raced in the final race at Loveland Ski Resort.


RYAN OLSON/THE CATALYST

Lauren Crisera is one of the 5 returning skiers and is going to be a captain next year. She qualified for regionals but won't attend because of class .

RYAN OLSON/THE CATALYST

Jon Souter will also be returning next year. He has qualified for regionals individually but will not attend because of class conflicts.

AUDREY THOMPSON/THE CATALYST

Freshman Jaime Shinn plans to return to the team next year to add the spark of her attitude and capabilities.

AUDREY THOMPSON/ THE CATALYST

Also planning to return and a qualifier with the men's team is freshman Adam Reeder.

AUDREY THOMPSON/ THE CATAL

Chris Aubin will return and qualified for regionals with the men's team, but will not attend because of class conflicts.

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Tigers host Wisconsin, eager to end 4-game losing streak in their final home series

Dave Moross

sports information

The Tigers, who spotted Minnesota a 3-0 lead in the opening 14 minutes on Friday, battled to the end on Saturday before suffering their first road sweep of the season.

CC averted being shutout in the series opener when freshman left wing Peter Sejna (Liptovsky Mikulas, Slovakia) converted a nice feed form junior Mark Cullen (Moorhead, MN) at 15:59 of the second period, but by then Minnesota had built a five to zero cushion.

Junior winger Chris Hartsburg's (Villa Park, CA) power-play goal late in the first period on Saturday, off a deflection of a shot by Sejna, pulled Colorado College even at 1-1 until the Gophers went ahead to stay at 8:08 of the middle frame.

Junior goalie Jeff Sanger (Madison, WI) was spectacular on Saturday, making a team season-high 39 saves to keep the Tigers in contention until Minnesota iced the victory with a late empty-net goal. Sanger also make 25 stops in a relief role on Friday.

Mark Cullen, who extended his point-scoring streak to 17 games with an assist in both games last week, became the 63rd member of CC's elite Century Club for players with 100 or more career points. His 100th came after he won a faceoff in the Minnesota end on Saturday and fed Sejna, whose wrist shot into traffic was steered into the Minnesota cage by Hartsburg.

Cullen has collected 21 points (6g, 15a) in 12 games as a Tiger, including 36 (14g, 22a) in just 20 outings overall this season. He's failed to collect a point in only one game that he's played in so far while figuring in six game-winning goals.

The All-WCHA candidate has been involved in 17 GWG overall during his three seasons as a Tiger, Scoring eight and assisting on nine. With all 36 of his points this campaign coming in league play, he currently is tied for third among WCHA scoring leaders. He's the second CC player to achieve Century Club status in 2000-2001, joining senior right wing Justin Morrison.

Last week's two losses to the Gophers marked the first time in four seasons that CC has been swept on the road by a league opponent. the tigers had gone 19 WCHA road sets without dropping both games, dating back to Jan. 9-10, 1998, when they fell twice at North Dakota.

Last week was the first time they've ever been swept at Minnesota's Mariucci Arena, where they were eight to four before this season. While three of the four defeats during Colorado College's current tailspin have come on the road, CC still is seven to five away from home in 2000-01.

Despite being victimized by Minnesota for three goals in the opening 13:52 of play before leaving Friday's game, senior Colin Zulianello (Thunder Bay, Ont.) continues to lead all WCHA netminders in goals-against average, both overall (2.09) and in league play (2.23). His overall saves percentage of .922, meanwhile, ties him for second behind a .924 by St. Cloud State's Scott Meyer.

Zulianello's .9118 figure in WCHA play ranks a close third behind a .919 by Meyer and Minnesota's Adam Hauser.

With his goal last Friday and the assist on Saturday, Sejna improved his team-leading points total to 40 (20g, 20a). He's logged at least one in 23 of Colorado College's 30 games to date and is the first CC freshman to score 20 times in a season since Brian Swanson wound up with 26 goals as a rookie in 1995-96. By far the WCHA's top-scoring freshman and a leading candidate for league Rookie-of-the-Year honors, Sejna has been involved in more game-winning goals (seven) than any other Tiger this season. He currently is tied for fifth overall among WCHA scoring leaders.

Playing its final home series of the 2000-01 regular season, Colorado College hosts the University of Wisconsin in a two-game Western collegiate Hockey Association set this week at Colorado Springs World Arena. Face-off is 7:35 p.m. Friday and 7:05 p.m. Saturday as the Tigers try to snap the four-game losing streak. CC, currently 20-9-1 overall and 15-9 in league play after losing twice (6-1, 4-1) at the University of Minnesota last week, has dropped to fourth in the WCHA standings, just four ahead of the fifth-

WCHA STANDINGS

Team	Record	Pts.
North Dakota	(21-5-8)	39
Minnesota	(24-7-2)	34
St. Cloud State	(23-8-1)	32
Colorado College	**(20-9-1)**	**30**
Wisconsin	(16-12-4)	26
MSU- Mankato	(18-13-1)	25
Denver	(15-13-4)	23
Michigan Tech	(8-19-3)	14
Alaska Anchorage	(6-20-4)	12
Minnesota-Duluth	(5-23-4)	7

Courtesy CC Hockey Web Page

Sophmore Tom Preissing takes the puck on offense trying to make something work against the University of Minnesota

Soccer 2001-'02 Recruits

Audrey Thompson

copy editor

Colorado College's women's soccer coach in already looking ahead to the fall season. Head coach Greg Ryan has been recruiting for gall 2001 since the summer of 200 and the letters of intent are coming in nicely.

So far Ryan has signed six recruits that he plans to mix in with the rest of the extremely successful cast that put up a 13-7 record last fall. The recruits come mainly from the west which has provided the team with good players in the past. The signees are comprised of four Californians, one Texan and one from Washington.

"This is a great recruiting class for Colorado College," Ryan said. "I am anticipating that at least four of the six will start for us in 2001."

Ryan expects these players to be very versatile so they can fill one of the four midfield positions that have been vacated by the seniors and a forward position.

One of the recruits is a keeper that plans to add to the depth of Kristen Masunaga and Caitlin Carlson who have shared the position in the past.

Coach Ryan has now been coaching the women here for two full years and is glad to have players on the team that he has hand picked from tournaments and games all around the US.

As for the team that will be playing in this spring's season, they have been training throughout the winter and have begun playing soccer again in preparation for the five days of games the NCAA allows them to play this spring.

Ryan has set up some competitive games that will test the team and give a chance for trying new lineups without having an impact on NCAA tournament standings. The first spring game is on Sunday March 4th during a tournament at the University of Northern Colorado. The Tigers will play both UNC- Greeley, and Wyoming U.

The Tigers plan to report for next fall's preseason on the sixth of August. They will train at CC for one week and then depart for Europe where they will play seven games in eleven days. The team will play the exhibition matches in Denmark and Holland.

The CC women's soccer team eagerly awaits the arrival of the new athletic director hoping that he will be able to add to the teams attractiveness to incoming recruits.

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Rugby kicks off its season at a tourney in New Orleans

Martinique Davis

staff writer

"These four days were the greatest nights of my life!" said an anonymous CC Rugby player.

Over fifth block break, twenty-plus CC athletes braved the wrath of an overloaded rental RV, endured three thousands miles-worth of rugby songs, and survived numerous epic adventures on Bourbon Street – all to play in the Mardi Gras Invitational Rugby Tournament.

"The commitment our players have is unbelievable," boasts captain Brandon Daly. "We were even able to outdrink all the other teams."

> **The commitment our players have is unbelievable, " boasts captain Brandon Daly. "We were even able to outdrink all the other teams."**

The team's first game of the tournament seemed to set the tone for the rest of the weekend – it was an hour late in starting, with a few players MIA, and a few more remained unaware they were no longer on Bourbon Street. Needless to say, the game against the brutish Western Missouri State team was not the best showing of CC men's rugby.

"It was our first game," coach and captain Trip McCormick explains. "We have a lot of promising rookies out there – Trevor Russel, David Nguyen, and Tom D'doria especially proved they'll be a force to reckon with later in the season."

The next game, against Loyola, marked an obvious improvement in CC's skills. The referee ended up revoking a gallant try made by Daly, leaving the tantalizing taste of a score in the players' mouths.

"It was a hard-fought, low-scoring battle," Daly said.

The third and final game verified the team's true talent. Though three major players were benched with shoulder injuries, two more were lost somewhere in New Orleans, and one unnamed captain wouldn't get out of bed, the team played exceptionally well against the Neanderthals of Buffalo University. Though the team returned home without a win (but with bags full of Mardi Gras beads), the tournament initiated CC men's rugby into a season bound to be exciting.

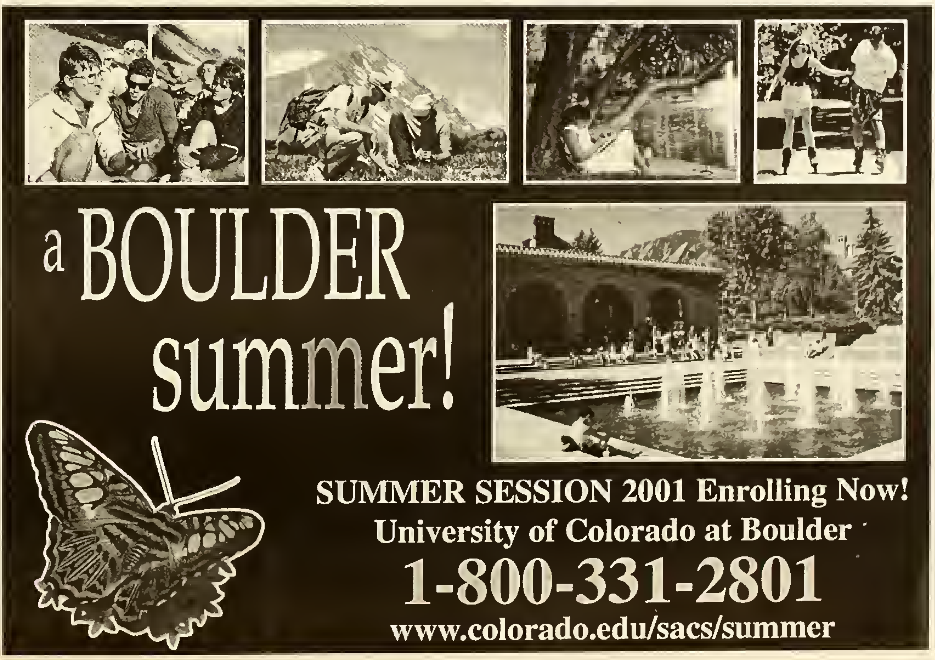
As Daly puts it, "As a team, we don't remember much from the tournament – but it was fun."

Martinique Davis/The Catalyst

The Tigers celebrated playing well and having fun even though they were unable to come up with a win.

Martinique Davis/The Catalyst

The boys had to relax after the big games so they took advantage of the Mardi Gras festivities.



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•Outdoor Leadership Positions. The Student Conservation Association is seeking outdoor leaders to manage 4 week summer conservation work crew programs in National Forests and Parks nationwide for high school volunteers. Proven youth leadership, backpacking experience, and Wilderness First Aid required, WFR preferred. Trail construction skills and environmental education experience desirable. Minimum age 21. Salary $300-540 weekly DOE, training provided. Contact SCA at (603)543-1700 or download application from www.scainc.org.

•Earn $$ promoting artists like Nine Inch Nails, Fiona Apple, Bush, and The Crystal Method within the Colorado Springs area. No experience necessary. Visit www.noizepollution.com for info or call 1-800-996-1816.

•Graduation regalia. Free Cap and Gown Rental...If ordered by Spring Break. We must have all the cap and gown orders in the Bookstore by March 15, so we can get the proper sized gowns for all of you. Just stop by the Service Desk at the Bookstore and fill out a form to reserve your gown for commencement. You don't have to wait until the Senior Fair on February 28, do it now! Who is at the Senior Fair? Bookstore, Jostens rings, Registrar. Take care of everything in one place at one time. Wednesday, Feb. 28, 11-2 in the Worner Center. Contact Gini Londry at x6392 with questions.

•Help Homeless kids! The student groups Sheltered Lives and Our Tomorrow are currently looking for volunteers. These groups provide after school activities and tutoring for the children living at the Red Cross Emergency Shelter. Each volunteer provides 2 hours a week, with other CC volunteers, spending time and having fun with some really great kids. We could really use some help this semester! If you are interested, please contact Brynne Anderson at x7447 or drop by the Center for Community Service in upstairs Worner. If you would like more information or have questions, contact the Center for Community Service at x6846, email us at comserv, stop by Worner 205, or visit our website at www.coloradocollege.edu/Students/CommunityService/home.htm.

•Residential Life Announcements. Beat the crowd! Submit your fall housing forms before March 1 deadline! This includes housing contract, room reservation fee (unless waived) and Medical Accommodations application (if applicable). You may now pick up applications for off-campus lottery, language house living, Mathias group area living, theme house proposals, non-traditional student housing as well as senior off-campus declarations. Any questions, please call Earline Crochet at ext. 6619.

•2001 Women's Art Festival Night of Student Performance. The fourth annual Women's Art Festival will host a night of Student Performance this Friday, February 23 at 8 pm in Armstrong Hall on the Colorado College campus. Armstrong Hall is located on the corner of Cache La Poudre and Cascade. Performances will include song, dance, and poetry by female artists of the Colorado College. The event is free and open to the public. Sponsored by the Colorado College Women's Studies Program and the Gay and Lesbian Fund for Colorado.

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To learn more or to book on-line, you can find this Extreme! Spring Break at www.mountainadventurer.com. To contact Mountain Adventurer by phone, call (970)641-3160.

•Your voice in selecting administrators who work with students is most valuable. Please attend the Open Session interviews for candidates and give your feedback to search chair Phil Apodaca or to me. Encourage your classmates to participate in the interviews as well.

Corey Landstrom: Friday, February 23 at 2:30 pm in Worner #213.

Trisha Wells: Monday, February 26 at 2:30 pm in Worner #213.

Richard Dornberger, Jr.: Tuesday, February 27 at 2:30 pm in Worner #213.

CC Calendar of events for February 23 - March 1

Friday
- 7 - 9 pm: Theatre Workshop play *48 Hours*, Taylor Theatre
- 8 - 10 pm: Woman's Studies Art Festival Performance, Armstrong Theatre
- 7:30 pm: Robert W. Fogel lecture, Packard Hall
- 7:35 pm: Hockey, CC vs. University of Wisconsin, World Arena

Saturday
- 3 - 10 pm: "African Marketplace", Armstrong Great Hall
- 7 pm: *A Night in Africa*, Packard Hall
- 7:05 pm: Hockey, CC vs. University of Wisconsin, World Arena
- 7:30 - 10 pm: Film Series Film--*Velvet Goldmine*, W.E.S. Room

Sunday
- 12- 5 pm: CC Community Soup Kitchen, Shove Seminar Room
- 7:30 - 10 pm: Film Series Film--*Velvet Goldmine*, W.E.S. Room
- 3 pm: *Amuse* presents "Pastime with Good Company", Packard Hall
- 7 pm: Charlie King and Karen Brandow concert, Gaylord Hall

Tuesday
- 7:30 pm: Haskell Thomson concert, Shove Chapel

Wednesday
- 12 pm: Susan Scarberry-Garcia lecture, Gaylord Hall

Thursday
- 7:30 pm: Drake University Choir Concert, Shove Chapel
- 7:30 pm: Chicago String Quartet and Susan Grace concert, Packard Hall

I am an elderly disabled lady living in Colorado Springs. My income is strictly limited. I have an old beat up computer that is breaking down, shade-treed and baling-wired to keep it barely going. Now there is very little I can do with it because I don't have enough RAM (16Mb) for the new programs and features.

I am aware that at end of semester, many students throw away computers, components, programs, etc..., and even other things like clothing, linens, appliances, lamps, area rugs, shoes, etc... It is possible for me to place a request in your publication for any of these discarded computer peripherals to be "donated" to me? Or anything else, I will see to it that everything goes to the people who are in real need. I can't pay anything but I can come and pick them up.

I know "dumpster divers" collect boxes of discards that they sell but I have never tried it for fear once I got in a dumpster, I might not be able to get out and I would be mortified to be discovered and wouldn't know where to go anyway.

I would like to ask for any computer stuff for W98 or if someone has the ME upgrade and programs compatible with those. Also, the inner works, RAM chips (SIMMS 30 point), hard drives, higher than 14,400 speed modems, floppies, CDs, anything I might be able to use to contact me at Besqa@earthlink.net. I will pick everything up at your convenience. Anything I can't use, I will give to the "Independence Foundation (?)" outfit, that aids the disabled to have as much independence as possible and computers are a great form of freedom. For me, it is my world. I get such pleasure from it and there is so much out there I want to know that I would have to live three lifetimes to catch up.

I am not a dealer of used parts and I will not sell what I cannot use, it will go to people like me who can't afford even computers and most are severely limited in what they can do. Computers can give them so much, even help assuage the loneliness and rejection that many feel.

I am asking now to establish contact. If you email me, I will be able to ask you when you will be leaving and contact you then to make an appointment with you for your convenience. Please don't let these things go to waste, there are people out there who can really use what you discard and gain new enjoyment out of life. Some can even go on to gain some independence by starting up income generating businesses, like typing, etc..., to have a little financial freedom.

Thank you for anything you can do.

Alice Heisten
24 Cheyenne Blvd.
C. Springs, CO
Besqa@earthlink.net
(AM because I'm usually online from noon until 1-2 am).

Personals

Dear Tyrone, Get your sorry ass back to me whenever you can.
-Elliot

*Looking for: An intelligent, creative, physically active and rambuncious lover. Someone interested in getting closer to the mysteries of life and not just passing time. Must be unafraid to feel and let those feelings show. Good cook a plus.

*Respond to: Anyone who catches your eye.

To Lisa, Cheryl, and Chris: You are MY sunshine. Love, Frurl.

The CATALYST

The Student Newspaper of Colorado College

olume 45 Issue 15 www.CatalystNewspaper.com Friday, March 2, 2001

INSIDE

The SCENE

JARRE CREEK RANCH BREWERY

P. 13

OPINIONS

P. 14

BackStage

P. 20

Sports

P. 22

Broadmoor dance proposal creates tension within SFC

MAGGIE COLLINS

news editor

Recently, CCCA proposed an all-campus formal to be held on March 31 at the Broadmoor. The goal of the dance, as stated by the CCCA, was to provide "a fun memorable dance event to bring the campus together, to build solidarity, and provide a diversion from campus life." The price tag, however, for this event was somewhat hefty, close to $19,000, and that is where the event ran into some problems. Money was needed from several different sources, including Residential Life, the CCCA Initiative Fund, ticket admission and finally, the Student Finance Committee (SFC). Money from the SFC was necessary in order for the Broadmoor dance to happen.

Upon hearing the proposal (which asked for roughly $4000), the Student Finance Committee was almost completely divided over whether or not to give the event funding. Half the members of the SFC thought that the dance was a good idea, while the other half found issues with providing funding for the dance.

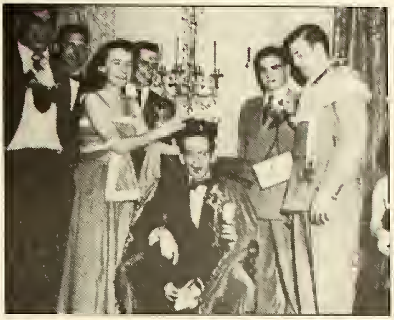
The two problems that the SFC found with the proposal were:

1.) The SFC does not have very much money left and received about thirteen proposals in one week asking for funding for smaller events, and

2.) Holding a dance at the Broadmoor was "classist" and excluded certain groups on campus.

SFC member Jessie Quizar said that the event "reeked of classism" and felt that "it was very irresponsible to be holding something so expensive, when CC has the resources to hold a large all-campus dance." There were also concerns as to what happens when the campus gets together as a whole. Quizar pointed out that CC has a pattern of being asked not to return to most venues where large campus events are held. The Broadmoor was, at one time, one of these places.

CCCA member Jacqueline Hundley stated that the event "was not geared at any one group" and alumni would be encouraged to attend as well. CCCA Constitutional Vice President Carlos Jimenez also mentioned that tickets to the event would be relatively inexpensive, about thirteed dollars per person.



PHOTOS COURTESY SPECIAL COLLECTIONS

Yes boys and girls, it's time once again for the heralded college formal. The Student Finance Committee (SFC) recently approved giving $4000 to help pay for a dance at the Broadmoor on Saturday March 31, despite a great deal of controversy over the event.

When word got out that CCCA was having problems obtaining funding from the SFC, many students sent e-mails to members of the SFC (especially those in opposition to the proposal), encouraging them to change their minds. Students Jessie Quizar, Dan Packard, and Professor Vera Fennell were among the people students were encouraged to e-mail voicing their support for the Broadmoor dance.

The BROADMOOR hotel COLORADO SPRINGS, COLORADO

One student, asking to remain anonymous, wrote the following about the SFC's handling of the Broadmoor dance proposal:

"Student support is overwhelming and the members of this committee are perfectly aware of it. The members who do not support the measure have said that they would rather support events targeting less interest, but “more important” issues. When students voted to have these members represent their interests in campus wide events, did the student body realize that the representatives didn't care?"

The SFC held a meeting last Friday, February 23, to discuss the Broadmoor proposal in detail. When it was brought to a final vote, it ended in a three to three tie, and was ultimately solved by a tie-breaking vote in favor of the Broadmoor dance. Chairman of the SFC Adam Fink said he was "proud of the decision" and believes that everyone on the SFC "is fairly satisfied."

But the problem CCCA encountered while trying to obtain funds from SFC has raised more questions about how well the SFC represents the student body in its allocation of money. Apparently many other large campus events have run into problems trying to get funding from the SFC, especially Greek organizations. Carlos Jimenez feels concerned that the SFC is "not representing the campus as a whole."

Concerns have been raised about certain members of the SFC having alterior motives in giving more funding to minority groups than large campus-wide events. However, Fink pointed out that "not too many proposals have been rejected. None have been rejected that have appealed to the whole campus." The SFC also gave $4000 to help fund the CCCA's Hip Hop Festival during Block eight.

However, Fink does believe that the SFC needs to "come up with something that works better, something that works much more with CCCA and on reflecting the student body's viewpoints." But meanwhile, Fink is working within the SFC form to help provide funding to any student organization that needs it. The SFC is down to about $2000, which is right on budget, and they are still taking proposals for funding.

Due to an overwhelming amount of student support, the first annual spring formal at the Broadmoor will perhaps become another one of CC's popular traditions.

THE CATALYST

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Letters Policy

The Catalyst encourages letters from students, faculty, and community members expressing their views on issues related to CC. Letters or disks should be dropped off in the Cutler office or mailed (Due Wednesday at 7 pm) to:

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902 North Cascade Ave.
Colorado Springs, CO 80946
or e-mail to
Catalyst@ColoradoCollege.edu

Cutler Publications
Worner Center
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Colorado Springs, CO 80946

Student athletes represent CC and deserve proper recognition

Dear members of the *Catalyst* staff:

I am writing this letter on behalf of the coaches and staff of the athletics department. We are extremely surprised, disappointed, and angered by what you defined as "sports" in your most recent issue.

We support a variety of club activities and many students enjoy and appreciate that opportunity. I respect their dedication and applaud their efforts. I think it is fair to recognize the achievements of these participants involved with institutionally supported club activities. Unfortunately, the men's rugby club is not a recognized or sanctioned club sport. To document their recent "excursion" to New Orleans under the heading of "Sports" is a discredit to those who represent this college through the appropriate auspices of the athletic department.

We have many dedicated, talented and successful athletes and teams who are truly deserving of a full-page article - complete with picture. Many of our winter sports were concluding their seasons when your last issue was released. These student-athletes represent Colorado College throughout the country in a manner that invoked pride in their institution. They embody the concept of student-athlete and are dedicated to competing at their highest level. Their efforts should be recognized and serve as a source of pride for the entire campus community. They are *truly* deserving of recognition in our college newspaper.

Regards,

Julie Soriero
Interim Athletic Director
Head Coach, Women's Basketball

Todd Martz, CC inspire mother of two with hope for sons' futures

Editor's note: the following letter was written to and provided by Todd Wilson in College Relations in response to a story that aired on NBC's Today show last week about Todd Martz and his relationship with the Kappa Sigma fraternity (the complete story can be found at http://msnbc.com/news/534463.asp). The letter's author, Judi Grossman, wants everyone in the college community to know how much the story meant to her, and therefore the Catalyst has decided to print her letter.

Thursday, February 22, 2001

Dear Mr. Wilson:

I just finished watching the story about Todd Martz and the wonderful relationship he has with the Colorado College community.

I am the mother of 4 year-old identical twin boys with Down syndrome (yes, they both have Down syndrome). Their future, and worrying about it, is something I deal with on a daily basis. I worry about their acceptance in the community, especially in today's society which seems to be filled with so much hate, anger, and intolerance for for those who are "different."

I would like to thank all of the students and administration at Colorado College for giving me hope that one day my boys will find the same love and friendship that Todd has.

Would you please let them know how much their kindness is very inspiring and appreciated.

Sincerely,

Judi Grossman
Duncanville, TX

Hall's response pinpoints CC hypocrisy

Dear *Catalyst* o' My Eye--

I'm writing to very briefly commend Walker Hall for the eloquent defense concerning a "Lower Brow" entry that was published in last week's *Catalyst*. Although I think the situation has to do more with a lemming mentality than any overabundance of political correctness, Master Hall's entry was brilliant and embodied many of my thoughts about contradiction and hypocritical attitudes in a few of CC's quote-unquote fringe communities. Walker's a rocker, and no amount of vaguely-concocted and poorly-applied postmodern leftist rhetoric can change that.

Sincerely,

Aaron T. Retka

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CCCA plans upcoming activities and approves new budget amendment

JACQUELINE HUNDLEY

staff writer

The Colorado College Campus Association (CCCA) held a meeting on Wednesday, February 28, 2001, in the CCCA office. The council discussed several upcoming events, and passed a new budget amendment to the CCCA constitution.

The first item of business was the Constitutional Amendment. The amendment, sponsored by Financial Vice-President Adam Fink, was designed to streamline the CCCA funding process and clarify the CCCA constitution, in regards to chartered organizations.

An organization that is chartered by CCCA is given funding by he council, who then entrusts the group with the responsibility of managing those funds. In past years, this procedure has posed a problem, as chartered organizations went over budget. Although the constitution provided for the revocation of the charter for any organization going over their allocated budget, it was unclear as to the procedure to do so.

The new amendment aimed at solving that problem. This amendment will appear in Article 12, Section D, Sub point F of the CCCA constitution and will read "Any chartered organization that has acquired a debt as of the first Monday of block one, will be subject to a hearing by the CCCA Executive Council. The Council will reconsider the status and allocation of the group in question." The CCCA council unanimously approved the amendment, which is now being sent to the President of the College for approval.

In addition, CCCA Elections are coming up on Thursday, March 8. Campaigning began at midnight Wednesday, February 28, and will end midnight Wednesday, March 7. Be sure to get out and vote. Positions up for grabs are President, Executive Vice President, Financial Vice President, Vice President of Student Concerns, and Constitutional Vice President. Voting can be done in Worner.

The council also discussed upcoming activities. The First Annual Evening at the Broadmoor is set for March 31, 2001. The goal is to unite the entire campus for a night of fun. Alums are welcome as well. Tickets will be on sale before the dance in Worner, and can be purchased on the CC Gold Card.

Other upcoming events include Thursday till 11, also to be held on Thursday, March 8, at Old Chicago. Old Chicago is offering discounted drinks and appetizers to CC students during this activity. There is also a Hip Hop Festival planned for the weekend of April 26-28.

CCCA's most recent event, the movie night on CCCA, was a success, as students packed into Pikes Peak Theater to watch *Crouching Tiger, Hidden Dragon.*

CCCA meets the first and third Wednesday of every block at 5:30 pm in the WES room. All meetings are open to the CC community.

Diverse candidates ensure exciting CCCA election

TEAGUE COHEN

staff writer

"Diversity" is the buzzword of choice for this year's CCCA candidates, according to current president Edmund Sherman, who explains their focus as, "Uniting the school, breaking the social boundaries, instead of looking at differences, recognize that they have similarities. But more using CCCA to bring people together, more so than it has in the past."

The election will commence in Worner on March 8, following one week of intense campaigning and the open forum March 7. "It looks like there are a good number of responses, despite the small amount of campaigning we did," notes Sherman of the candidates.

Many of the candidates identified uniting the schools as one of their goals. Another common goal was to work for better communication between students and CCCA.

"I think the presidential race will be the closest," predicts Sherman, adding, "There are four independent parties running, 2 co-presidents and 2 singular."

Three out of the five executive council members are running again, carrying out some changes they've worked on this year. "It's going to be interesting because CCCA has gone through a lot of structural changes. They're to give the groups more automon to make decisions with a larger budget, instead of the working budget they use now, which is small,"says Sherman.

Next week, the *Catalyst* will be running information on the candidates for each position, as well as their candidate statements.

CC Freshman/Seniors to take National Survey

MATT SCHNIPER

amusement editor

If you are not a freshman or senior- STOP READING NOW. You sophomores and juniors are like the middle sibling: unloved and generally dumber. Actually, in fairness, you just won't be solicited with the survey and essentially are meaningless to me here and now.

So, to my fellow seniors and your collective boy and girl friends (naive freshmen), I ask you to read onward with me, please.

In a couple of weeks, some of you will receive a survey entitled the "National Survey of Student Engagement (NSSE)." This has nothing to do with being engaged to be married or the lesser known association of the acronym NSSE, which actually stands for Nihilists (for the) Sacredness(and) Sanctity(of) Everything.

This survey, also known as The College Student Report, actually seeks to ultimately make CC a better place to spend that extra $100,000 + that your parents were saving to illegally smuggle pandas into the country for "the best Bar Mitzvah party ever." The results will go to PEOPLE THAT CAN ACTUALLY DO SOMETHING TO MAKE CHANGES, i.e. the President's office.

"Gee, Mr. Schniper," you might be saying, "What can I do to help my alma mater if I happen to be one of the randomly selected participants? I haven't been worth camel's fart since I arrived at this school, and I feel that I mostly get high and take up space."

"Well, thanks for asking, randomly selected person," I would reply, "You can help by taking about ten minutes of your precious soap opera schedule or Richard Simmons workout to fill in some bubbles on a piece of paper."

Your comments will be calculated by someone who doesn't get paid enough for their hard work I'm sure, and then be used against each of you in discriminatory ways. Black mail, as it is formally called. But the loophole is that the survey is ANONYMOUS! So said underpaid worker will actually just help compile this information for other "accrediting bodies, governmental agencies, and prospective students." This worker has also personally assured me that additional handwritten comments will be read and appreciated.

Here comes the thesis of this amazing article: THIS IS YOUR CHANCE TO HAVE YOUR VOICE HEARD BY SOMEONE OTHER THAN THE SIX PEOPLE WHO READ LETTERS TO THE EDITOR IN *THE CATALYST,* ie SOMEONE WHO HAS SOMETHING MORE IMPORTANT TO HEAR, OTHER THAN "FOR THE LOVE OF MY INNOCENT CHILD'S EARS, PLEASE QUIT THE YOU SUCK D_CK CHEER."

Incidentally, over 300 schools nationwide will be participating in this same survey. Tell me if I'm off base on this one, dear friends, but I think this is CC's chance to really stomp inferior schools such as Brown, Vassar, Rhodes, and Harvard into a pasty mush that smells like Rastall food. By voicing your opinion on such questions as, "how well do you work with the faculty" and "have you ever awoke in the dorm bathroom in a puddle of your own vomit"(*not an actual question, o ye' astute reader*), you will be helping CC to look at their "desired outcomes of the college."

NSSE questions target student interactions with faculty and peers, how students spend their time, and what they have gained from their pursuit of higher education. The survey boasts its aim of "focusing on things that are really important to a high quality undergraduate education: what students do and what they say about their experience."

"Well, Mr. Schniper," you might say and keep annoying me, "now that I know about the NSSE, and that I should take it if I become one of those revered and loved 'randomly selected students,' what can you tell me about your personal experience in filling in those bubbles with a #2 pencil?"

"Well, random student," I would reply, "you should shut the hell up, but since you asked, I took an unofficial copy of the same survey you will be taking, just to be erudite and pompous as I write this. It took me close to ten minutes, and I felt like a giant weight had been lifted from my shoulders after I voiced my many concerns about relations at CC, especially the one about a professor who bit me and called me a "dummy head."(*This didn't actually happen, o ye' moron reader, but if it had, I imagine that professor would have been Jim Yaffe*)

So, in conclusion, TAKE THE NSSE SURVEY IF IT COMES TO YOU AND MAKE A DIFFERENCE!

Class Officer Election Statements

Class of 2004

President

Stephanie M. Cline

I wish to run for President of the Class of 2004 because I feel that serving my classmates is the best way to express my enthusiasm for being at C.C. I am an incredible listener, and I would be more than happy to work with campus groups (and individuals) needing assistance with resolving difficult issues. I am dynamic when it comes to planning events, and I love organizing activities. As class President, I would work with all of you to try to create an environment of improved tolerance that truly places respect for others and their beliefs above all else. However, my efforts would not revert back to the use of the usual liberal arts college buzzwords. Instead I would work tirelessly to bring important concerns out in the open for the sake of productive campus discussion. I would love to help you all make our experience at C.C. even more rewarding and enjoyable.

Sally Gasper

I want to become president of the class of 2004 to build unity among our entire class.

In high school, I was VP of my class for 3 years, Editor of the newspaper, and President of Amnesty International. I also co-chaired an event for the Make A Difference Day that resulted in a national recognition. I spent 1999-2000 in Norway.

I am pretty aware of activities happening at C.C. I have diverse interests and am a member of the community service group C.A.R.E., the women's lacrosse team, the debate team, the Kappa Alpha Theta, sorority and I'm sure many of you have seen me working at Benji's.

If elected President, I will strive to create a strong bond within our class. I want fellow class members to feel comfortable coming to me with ideas/concerns as I will do my best to assist, encourage, and enable our groups to succeed.

Marion N. Phillips

I hope to be your president, Class of 2004, because I know that I have a lot to offer to both the student body and this position. I have the interpersonal skills to bridge the gap between the summer starts and the fall starts and the executive skills to make sure what we want happens actually happens. I also have the commitment to see our plans through to the end.

I have worked in the library for the Department of Accounting and Acquisitions here at Colorado College in which I further developed my organizational skills and became both money wise and money sensitive. I became involved with as many departments as possible to insure that the library ran smoothly.

I hope to unite the summer starts with the fall starts because I know some of us still feel unconnected. From there I hope to issue out surveys that ask what you, the Class of 2004 want to see accomplished for next year because after all I do work for you. Vote for Marion N. Phillips as your President.

Ian Widmer

As a member of the 2004 class and a person with many goals, I feel that as a class we need to form together and unify. In order to unify together as one, we need to have a strong team of leaders to take us in the right direction, and I feel I am one who can help lead this class into the future. As a future leader of this class, I wish to unite our class so we can work together to become a strong example here at Colorado College. We need leaders in this world, and I know many people in our class whom are capable of being strong leaders and more, and I want to extract that ability from everyone possible. I am very capable of taking this position; I was President of my Class in High School, and President of the Future Business Leaders of America in my town. These are all leadership qualities and I know they have prepared me for this upcoming challenge of being President of our class, and I know if elected I won't let any of you down.

Vice President

Jacques Gilson

This is the time in our lives that college students are expected to be in charge of our actions and experiences, and this is precisely why I am running for the office of vice president of the Class of 2004. During high school, I assumed many leadership roles in and out of academic surroundings. I was Co-Editor in Chief of the New York State gold medal winning, The Patriot- my high school's year book. This duty expected me to work as much as possible, most times spending weekends in computer labs, in order to meet important deadlines. I was also a voting member of the "Class of 2000" for all four years of high school. Out of school, I was a head basic skills figure skating instructor for 3 years. I also was a private figure skating instructor for many children- from beginners to state and regional competitors. Despite this hectic schedule, I managed to graduate 6th in my class out of nearly 400 and continued to participate in national and international figure skating competition. This goes to show that through my dedication, I was able to get a great amount or work done in many important causes. The fact that all of the aforementioned causes that I have had important leadership roles in were successful; goes to show that I would be a great asset to the Class of 2004.

Matthew Synenberg

My name is Matthew Synenberg and I feel that I would make an excellent class vice president.

I believe that many important educational experiences take place outside the classroom. In addition to pursuing an English major and a Native American Studies minor, I participate in VAT, the Honor Council, intramural hockey and soccer, arts & crafts, and Outdoor Recreation Committee activities.

I have ventured from my cozy 12'X14' Slocum cell to seek out friends in Loomis, Mathias and Bemis. This will help make me a worthy choice to represent our diverse class.

If elected to serve as class of 2004 vice president, I will bring to the position bountiful enthusiasm and an intense love for The Colorado College. My fresh ideas in student leadership are geared toward making CC more conducive towards our collective and separate goals. I plan to introduce more social and academic options that capitalize on our schools supportive size and thus focus on intimacy.

I pledge to give my all for the best interest of our class and our school.

Secretary

Nathaniel Washington III

I do not intend to write a platform that is full of superficiality. My name is Nathaniel Washington III and I am running for Secretary for the class of 2004. For the one semester that I have attended CC, I have involved myself with various committees such as Honor Council and Great Performers and Ideas. These committees have given me stability as a CC. student.

I am a very outgoing individual with a high level of convictions. I am also very approachable, friendly and honest. I will not and cannot promise that I will change everything, but I will promise to take this position seriously and give it the time and effort it deserves. I will try to represent the needs of our class to the best of my ability.

Caroline Zoba

I am running for Secretary because I want to get involved in planning my class's activities. The Secretary's duties include: A. taking minutes at meetings, B. notifying officers of meetings, and C. assisting with planning and coordination of class activities. So what qualifies a person to effectively carry out these tasks? Well, he or she must be very organized and focused in order to complete duties A and B, two qualities that I feel I have. Also, he or she must get along well with others and be flexible in order to carry out task C, another quality I feel I possess. As Secretary, I would hope to represent the Class of 2004 in making decisions and plan activities that would interest our class.

Treasurer

Aaron Black

I am Aaron Black. I live in Mathias. I am very involved in many different facets of the school. I am a NCAA swimmer, a Sigma Chi pledge, in the music and arts department, and a former ski instructor. I plan to bring an element of organization and creativity to our class. I thoroughly enjoy planning class activities. I was a candidate for Loomis VP of activities. I pledge to give my all to improve our class integrity and unity.

Leelee Milner

As the treasurer of the class of 2004, I would enjoy having the opportunity to meet more people and to help my fellow class officers unify our class as a whole. I will put all of my effort into this position, and I am enthusiastic about helping to plan new class events. I am a reliable and responsible person who is easy to work with and who wants the class of 2004 to have a successful and fun-filled sophomore year. Please vote for me, and I will do all that I can as your treasurer to ensure that next year is an awesome year!

Jon Udewitz

"If we value the pursuit of knowledge, we must be free to follow wherever that search may lead us. The free mind is no barking dog, to be tethered on a ten-foot chain." - Adlai Stevenson Jr.

I will lead and assist without chain or mace - I'm a man for the people by the people.

Class of 2003

President

Quána Rochelle

One of the reasons I am running for President of the Class of 2003 is because I want to continue to make a difference in the Colorado College Community, by being a leader, a resource, and utilizing my gifts and talents. I have always had a tremendous and genuine love and compassion for people. And I desire to help establish our class unity by providing activities and opportunities that strengthen it. I feel my leadership skills and personal experience qualify me to fulfill this position well. This is my second year in the Class Officer Program, so I am very familiar with the system and procedures. I am also a Residential Advisor and an Admissions Intern, which has allowed me to develop my leadership skills and learn more about our campus resources. In addition, I am a very charismatic multi-dimensional being who is personable, open-minded, ambitious, dependable, confident, and just has a simple love for people.

Vice President

Nadja Hunter

I am running for Junior Class Vice President for several reasons. First, I would like to create a better sense of unity among our class. I would also like to continue developing my leadership abilities here at Colorado College.

My qualifications include being a Resident Advisor, holding two offices in Delta Gamma, and being involved with the Center for Community Service. I am open-minded, dependable, social, and willing to work hard to make our next year an enjoyable one.

As Vice President of the Junior Class, I hope to organize activities that promote class unity and Tiger Pride! Thank You.

Secretary

Sean Coffey

I am running for Secretary because I want to build a stronger sense of class

CONTINUES ON PAGE 5

CONTINUES FROM PAGE 4

unity.. Because I am involved in a wide variey of programs at CC, I feel that I can relate to my fellow classmates as far as their concerns/desires. I would like to increase the amount of events that we have as a class because these events are great ways for people to meet new people. Lastly, I feel that my strong work ethic will be helpful in insuring that events happen.

Treasurer

Katy Willig

Okay, this will be the third year as Class of 2003 Treasurer, if elected, and I have learned over the past two years that student government at Colorado College does not play the role that it should. With a significant budget that we barely touch, we, as a sophomore-going-to-be-junior class have a lot of opportunity for class unity through events, get-togethers and hundreds of other things. You elect us class officers and forget the election. We need your input and I will try my hardest to take more initiative to ensure that next year is going to be different for the Class of 2003. Once a block SOMETHING will happen that the 2003 class will be connected with either exclusively, or with other classes. Elect me as your Class of 2003 Treasurer. Hey, the third time is a charm.

Lisa Wolfe

I believe that every person has an obligation to make wherever they are the best possible place to be. With this in mind I am running for class of 2003 treasurer. I am the vice president of a small business in Colorado Springs, and one of my favorite duties is the management of the budget. There's just something about big long columns of numbers that really knocks my socks, especially when they all add up. Vote for Wolfe, she's funny!!!

Class of 2002

President

(Note: whoever is elected Class of 2002 President will give the Senior Class Speech at Commencement)

Carson Beightol

Pop quiz: what is a Class Officer?

You don't know? Don't feel bad, most people don't. Class Officers are responsible for "planning and coordinating class activities" and "attempting to establish a sense of 'unity' within each class." The Senior President is also the person who will be leading the class procession and giving the Commencement speech at graduation. I want to be your 2002 Senior Class President.

I was 2002 President during our sophomore year, and the elected Class Officers this year chose me to fill the vacant 2002 Treasurer position at semester. I have been involved in Student Leadership, specifically Student Government, since I was in high school. I have the motivation and the know-how. Next year I'm going to make some changes. Mark my words, if I'm elected, you will notice the Class Officers. We will get things done. And I'll give one hell of a commencement speech.

Johanna Creswell

I would be honored and excited to represent the class of 2002 as senior class president. I feel that I would bring the extensive knowledge of how the Class Officer program is run. I have been a part of the Class Officer program since my freshman year and currently hold the office of Junior class president. The position of president takes someone who is knowledgeable of Class Officer duties and I feel fully accredited.

Over the past three years, I have helped coordinate bagels and brewfest, homecoming, couches on the quad, winter carnival, and many other social functions. I love seeing my fellow peers enthusiastic about Colorado College and our class of 2002.

In our senior year, I hope to further our class unity by continuing to plan social functions. I hope to see senior bar nights, senior barbeques and just good ol' fun.

Your continued support would be greatly appreciated.

Matt Fry

No statement.

Vice President

Palmira Farrow

Hi, my name is Palmira Farrow and I am the 2002 Class Vice President this year. I am running again in hopes to bring more activities to our campus next year as we did this year with our "trick-or-treating", food and beverages at sporting events, hamburgers for students returning from abroad and once again jointly bring you Bagels and Brewfest! I am looking forward to next year as I'm sure you are!

Secretary

Jay Moss

Confucius said: "The gentleman deems it shameful if his speech exceeds his action."

I, Jay Moss, want to be your Senior Class Secretary because I want to be involved in putting together some fun and unifying activities for our class. My speech won't rant about the time when I single-handedly organized the construction of the Eiffel Tower, or when I led Al Gore in the invention of the Internet, or when I transcribed the Declaration of Independence for Thomas Jefferson. As for my involvement, I served as Corresponding Secretary and currently serve as Recording Secretary for Phi Gamma Delta. I am also your Junior Class Secretary and am involved in a gamut of other student activities like ASSC, Sheltered Lives, and Volunteer Action. From these leadership opportunities, I have obtained extensive leadership and secretarial experience within the college. Please let my actions over the past three years speak for themselves.

Treasurer

Sara Hunter

My experience as the class officer treasurer this year was a very positive experience for me and I would be honored to have the position again as a Senior. I would like to see more class unity, as we only have one more year together, and should make the most of it. Like all the candidates, I also would like to see more campus activities and the existing ones to continue to be well planned and hopefully even more successful in the future. I am a very organized and dedicated person in everything that I do and would use these qualities as the 2002 Class Treasurer.

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Ecstasy on trial: Survey reveals

MARTINIQUE DAVIS

features editor

On January 27, Brittney Chambers' mother found her 16-year-old daughter lying unconscious on the bathroom floor of her Boulder home. The girl never regained consciousness, and died five days later.

Three weeks afterward, another Denver-area 15-year-old slipped into a coma. She was listed in critical condition until her fortunate recovery two days later.

These two girls shared more in common than simply having a bad stroke of luck; both had taken the drug Ecstasy prior to their hospitalizations, and one of them paid the ultimate price.

High schools and college campuses around the country have seen a tremendous rise in Ecstasy use by students in the past five years, thus bringing stories like Brittney Chambers's to the forefront of the collective consciousness. Yet how many people are really experimenting with the drug, and what concrete threats does it pose to its users?

The Catalyst sent a survey to all students on campus at the end of Block five which asked questions about individuals' use of and concerns about Ecstasy. Not surprisingly, the survey uncovered clashing opinions about the drug and its consequences. From students vehemently opposed to the drug to those who swear by its attributes, one thing remains clear: Colorado College students, like many people of our generation, remain divided about Ecstasy's merits.

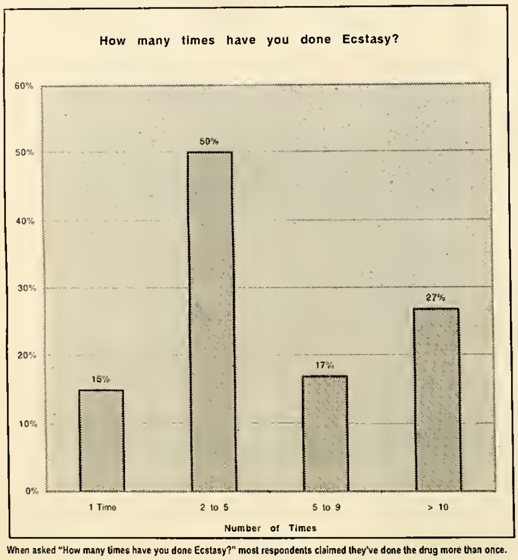
Colorado College students, like many people of our generation, remain divided about Ecstasy's merits.

And the survey says....

Of about 1955 students, nearly 400 responded to the survey. Of those that responded, 34% had taken Ecstasy ("E") at least once before.

Of those 132 Ecstasy users, a little over half first took the drug after entering college. A trend that appeared, however, was that many freshmen and sophomores had taken the drug before college. The prevalence of underclassmen's Ecstasy use before college may point to a recent decline in the age of first-time users.

Half of those who have tried the drug have done it a total of two to five times. The second most-popular response to the question "How many times have you taken the drug Ecstasy?" was "more than ten times." A majority of the students that have taken "E" more than ten times answered that they would do it again. One respondent who had taken the drug more than ten times claimed, however, that "it starts to really take its toll – you can feel it after rolling consecutively."



When asked "How many times have you done Ecstasy?" most respondents claimed they've done the drug more than once.

On the other hand, most of those who had taken "E" only once affirmed they were not likely to do it again. Many stated that they tried the drug just as an experiment, and probably wouldn't do it again because "I've had my fill."

Of 132 students who have tried the drug, 55% would do it again, 28% would not, and 19% weren't sure. Of the 241 students (63% of the total respondents) that returned the survey and claimed they had not taken Ecstasy, only 7% said they would try it. It seemed clear that most people who had not taken Ecstasy already were not likely to do it ever.

When asked, "Are you concerned about any mental/physical effects caused by Ecstasy?" a majority (62%) of the Ecstasy users that responded to the survey answered in the affirmative. Yet only 31% of those people had ever experienced any negative effects after taking the drug.

Some common concerns students had about the drug included lowered levels of seratonin (leading to depression), the possibility of laced pills, and a few respondents were concerned about the health of their future children. One junior female who had taken "E" once before claimed that she took the drug because a friend asked her to, but that she's "clean now because someday I might want to have children. Healthy children."

63% of students have not tried Ecstasy. Of those who have not done the drug, only 7% said they ever would.

The most common concern about Ecstasy was that not enough research has been done on it to determine its long-term effects. One senior female who had taken the drug two to five times claimed, "I'm a little worried about taking Ecstasy anymore because I really haven't seen any definitive research on what it could do to me in the future."

Of those who admitted to experiencing negative effects after taking "E", many claimed they suffered from fatigue, depression, sore muscles, "feeling dumb," tension in the jaw, dehydration, back pain, or body temperature imbalances. One senior female even noted that she "ended up with a bruised lip" after taking Ecstasy, attributing it to "too much kissing."

What exactly is Ecstasy, anyway?

MDMA, or Ecstasy, is a synthetic, nonhallucinogenic compound with structural similarities to amphetamine and mescaline (for you chemistry majors, it's also called "3, 4-Methylenedioxymethamphetamine.) MDMA's effects last from approximately three to six hours, and tend to induce a state of euphoria and increase self-awareness.

MDMA was developed in the early 1900s by a German pharmaceutical firm as an appetite suppressant, and then used in the 1950's as a psychotherapeutic agent. The Food and Drug Administration then classified MDMA as a schedule one drug in 1985 after reports that it caused neurotoxicity in laboratory animals, thus deeming the drug as much as an addictive threat as heroin.

"Ecstasy rules!"

Students who claimed on the survey that they have taken Ecstasy multiple times cited various reasons for taking the drug, even if they had concerns about its effects on their health. Comments about the merits of taking "E" ranged from the simple "It is the best drug – total euphoria," to the more lofty "Personally, I feel duty-bound as a human being to expose myself to the pain of an ecstasy trip." Or, the flip-side: "Ecstasy lets me abandon worldly details, and this relief drives me to take it."

Some psychiatrists and therapists have claimed that the elation resulting from an experience with Ecstasy has helped certain patients overcome depression, and also works as "a psychotherapeutic catalyst" for victims trying to heal from the psychological pain of torture, war, rape, and other assaults. Other psychiatric researchers claim that taking Ecstasy could prove beneficial for patients dealing with terminal illnesses, drug addiction, or severe psychological problems. In one clinical study conducted by Santa Fe psychiatrist Dr. George Greer, patients who were given low doses of MDMA multiple times later reported noticing improved intimacy with their partners, better overall attitudes, and heightened self-esteem

"Drugs are illegal for a reason!"

Few agree with Greer and other pro-Ecstasy psychiatrists, however. Though no completely-conclusive research has been done about the effects of Ecstasy on the human brain and body, researchers have learned that, like most illegal drugs, Ecstasy

CONTINUED ON P. 7

students' comments and concerns

continued from p 6.

can be dangerous.

Most Ecstasy-related deaths occur due to overheating. The stimulant effects of "E" enable users to remain active much longer than is normal. Rave halls, one of the favorite locations for an E-roll, are often hot, stuffy environments where Ecstasy users can suffer from dehydration and overexhaustion that could lead to liver damage, heart or kidney failure, and even death.

> "I think its a major problem that so many people feel the need to use this drug. It's a sign that they can't have fun on their own in reality!"
> - Female Sophomore

Though more rare, water intoxication is also a concern for Ecstasy users. Brittney Chambers drank so much water after taking Ecstasy on the night of her birthday party that all the sodium was flushed from her body. This caused her brain to swell and subsequently lose enough oxygen for her to fall into a coma.

The purity of the drug is also an important consideration for people experimenting with "E". Few pills sold as Ecstasy are pure MDMA – DanceSafe, an organization that tests pills anonymously, found that 40% of pills actually contain other substances. These other substances range from the seemingly harmless compounds of aspirin and caffeine to more dangerous substances like ketamine (a powerful anesthetic) and DMX (a substance found in cough syrups that can cause hallucinations and overheating.)

Of course, other risks attributed to Ecstasy use exist as well. Some students felt strongly about the drug's negative effects, and weren't afraid to show it in the comments section of the survey.

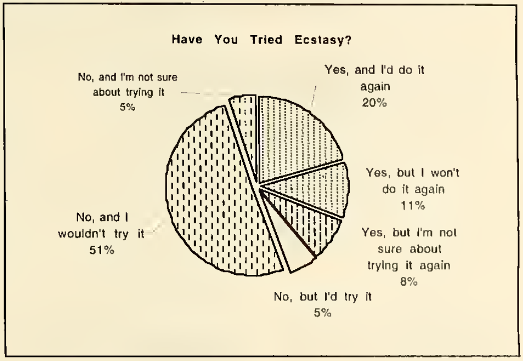
One respondent wrote, "I think it's sad that most people who have taken Ecstasy don't really know the effects of it. I also think it's a major problem that so many people feel the need to use this drug. It's a sign that they can't have fun on their own in reality!"

A sophomore female stated, "I think it's time people grow up and realize drugs are illegal for a reason. The government isn't out to spoil our fun – it's there to protect us."

62% of Ecstasy users are concerned about the drug's effects.

For more information about MDMA (Ecstasy), go to www.NIDA.nih.gov, or visit Boettcher Health Center. To learn more about getting pills tested anonymously, visit www.dancesafe.org.

Thanks to everyone who filled out the survey. And p.s... I did bake pies for those who were smart enough to put their Worner Box numbers on the survey!



Of the 387 students that responded to the survey, more than half had never done Ecstasy and would never try it.

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Soilwork's latest covers new ground with same great sound

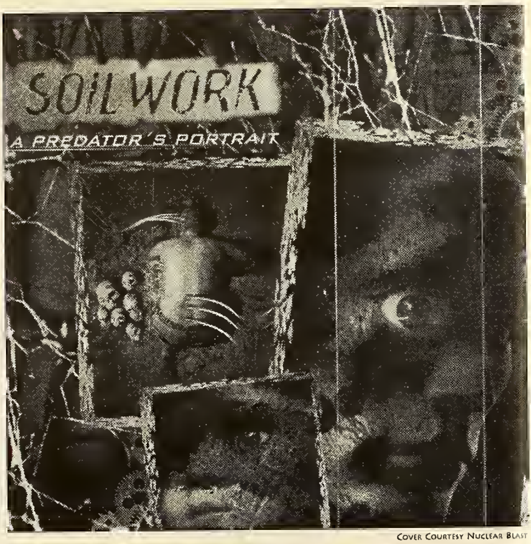
Music Review

-Pete Johnston-

I have said it before, and I will say it again, damn it! Soilwork is the best band currently playing, and their latest effort, *A Predator's Portrait*, is only further affirmation of this fact. These Swedes continue to break ground and tear up everything in their path with tight, thrashing, shamelessly melodic metal. On previous releases, Soilwork proved they were a force to be reckoned with. Their debut, *Steelbath Suicide*, boasted of even better arrangements and guitar work than country mates Arch Enemy (which is saying libraries for the group), and their absolutely godly sophomore album, *The Chainheart Machine*, brought the band into its own with music that was as technical, heavy and voracious as it was original and refreshing. Now, us lucky metal fans have their third release to look forward to, and I promise you that it is just as good, if not better than their earlier releases...though Soilwork has thrown a few new twists into the music.

The excellent opening track, "Bastard Chain" conveys very little change in the group's style, though it may be a bit slower, and more melodic than on the previous disc. Once we get to track two, though, things begin to change. "Like the Average Stalker," though beginning as one would expect, once the chorus rears its head, we find that "Speed" Strid, the Soils' more than adequate vocalist has added to his repertoire and range. That's right, the chorus on this track, as well as on most of the others on *A Predator's Portrait* is cleanly sung, and I am not talking about power metal, falsetto or the less-than-powerful attempts that Mikael Stanne did on Dark Tranquillity's *Projector*. Speed's clean vocals are an emotional, appropriate and powerful addition to the band's sound, bringing songs like "Shadowchild" or "Grand Failure Anthem" to new levels with added depth and character. On the title track, the band has even enlisted the vocal accompaniment of Opeth's super-talented Mikael Akerfeldt for still more impact.

In addition to the new vocal style, the group has focused on creating some of the absolutely slickest songs ever put to disc. "Structure Divine" hits the speakers as if it were going to be a slow and sorrowful anthem, and turns itself into a mid-paced, hook fueled beast with a most excellent chorus. "Final Fatal Force" rips everything up with a slower, groovy-beyond-compare bridge that is as cocky as it is catchy, and "Neurotica Rampage"...well, hold onto your ass, because they are about to serve it to you.



COVER COURTESY NUCLEAR BLAST

Yoga: good for mind, body, spirit, and wallet

MARTINIQUE DAVIS
features editor

"Now breathe."

My legs were spread, my hips squared to the side, my arms wrapped behind me, my hands grasped in "reverse prayer" position against my back, my waist tipped like a teapot, my nose reaching towards my toes.

I felt an acute stretch in my legs, side, back, wrists, ankles, neck; you name it, it seemed every muscle was pulled as tight as a bowstring. I tottered, wondering how I was supposed to balance, stretch, and on top of it all, breathe, while in this contorted position.

My first experience with Yoga left my muscles sore and my pride bruised, but something about it kept me coming back for more. The next Yoga class I took, I was able to keep my balance in some of the precarious stances. After that, I noticed my heels were a little closer to the floor in the "downward-facing dog" pose. I've just recently figured out how to breathe, Yoga-style.

And so it goes. Months into my Yoga stint, and I'm hooked. It's easy to imagine crunchy hippie-types with long, flowing hair (and the pants to match), philosophizing about "Om" and showing off their inverted lotus poses being the only ones addicted to Yoga. I don't think I'm that crunchy... and hey, I'm getting real close to being a Yoga junkie.

For me, Yoga is about spending time concentrating only on myself and the way my body feels. It's about feeling relaxed and energized at the same time. It's about letting go, for at least an hour or so, of all the psychological stress and bodily afflictions that effect me the rest of the day.

According to much medical research, Yoga can facilitate numerous positive effects for the mind and body. It can increase heart efficiency, slow respiratory rate, lower blood pressure, promote relaxation, reduce stress, and allay anxiety. It can improve coordination, posture, flexibility, range of motion, and concentration. It has been used as a supplementary therapy for conditions ranging from cancer, to arthritis, to asthma, to AIDS.

Developed in India, Yoga was created as a "psycho-physical" discipline with roots that go back nearly 5,000 years. There are various types of Yoga; Hatha Yoga is most commonly practiced in the West. Within Hatha there are various different styles, like Iyengar, Astanga, Integral, Kripalu, and Jiva Mukti, to name a few. Most Yoga-lovers will tell you, however, that the benefits of Yoga are indisputable, regardless of the style.

A typical Yoga class will teach students different physical postures, called "asanas", while practicing specific breathing exercises called "pranayama". Many Yoga classes also incorporate meditation into the schedule.

If you've never tried Yoga, there isn't a better chance to start. The CC community is lucky enough to have a well-organized, FREE Yoga program available to all students and faculty. Through the commitment of three CC students (Ryan Anderson, Vivian Russell, and Blue Baldwin), the Yoga Program at CC is now a chartered organization. Afternoon Yoga classes are on Tuesdays and Thursdays at 4:45 at the upper Cossitt Gym, and on Wednesday and Friday mornings at 7 a.m. (same location). Class sizes range from 10 to 25 students, and all levels are welcome.

If you are looking for a little more advanced or in-depth Yoga experience, you can take classes at the Yoga Source at 623 N. Nevada (only a few blocks from campus). They provide all different level classes in numerous different Yoga styles. The cost is $10 for students, and you can reach them at 475-9908 with any questions.

Vital Vinyl: 25 years later, the Boss still tells it like it is

CARL LEIVERS

staff writer

BRUCE
SPRINGSTEEN
COMPACT
disc
DIGITAL AUDIO

COVER COURTESY SONY/COLUMBIA RECORDS

Jon Landau laid it on the line in 1974. "I saw rock 'n' roll's future, and its name is Bruce Springsteen." Pretty risky stuff for a Rolling Stone critic, especially in the same year Dylan released *Blood On The Tracks*, his best work in nearly a decade. Good thing The Boss would prove him right the following year with the release of his best album ever, *Born To Run*.

Born To Run is Rebel Pop Culture 101: an analytical and emotional approach to cars, gang fights, lust, betrayal, and the lure of the open road; field work encouraged. This is what the Fonz could have been if he'd stopped hanging around all the nerds at Arnold's.

Born works, though, because it is more than bitter rebellion. The songs know that they're living on borrowed time, but that's the point. We're all living on borrowed time. "The highway's jammed with broken heroes / On a last chance power drive / Everybody's out on the run tonight / But there's no place left to hide," Springsteen sings on the title track, and it feels true.

This is an album about drives, both primitive and literal. I drive a mid-eighties, four cylinder gray P.O.S., but that doesn't mean that when The Boss sings, "We got one last chance to make it real ... Heaven's waiting on down the tracks ... come take my hand / We're riding out tonight to case the promised land," I don't feel like a shorter James Dean. There's a drive to rebel in everybody and the songs here expose that need.

The vocals are subdued on *Born* and it's in some ways the whole point. Don't think, just listen. React to it. If you think, you might realize how crazy the whole thing is. Feel it, but deep down, more in your gut than in your head.

Even without the lyrics, the songs can uncover a need so deep it's impossible to believe you couldn't feel it before. Listening to the piano of "Thunder Road" mount and give way to the swelling guitar solo is enough to know what the song is about without hearing a single line. Same for "Meeting Across The River," a haunting tune about the melancholy undertones of life.

But don't throw the lyrics out completely, either. Bono and Rob Thomas wish they had stuff half this good. In "Thunder Road" Springsteen sings of making crosses from your lovers and praying for saviors to rise up from the streets. It's desperation and fear, and it's believable, because it's true, even if it's doesn't make sense.

> "This is an album about drives, both primitive and literal."

In a way, these are intellectual songs. The point though is to not get wrapped up in the message, but to let the delivery wash over you. *Born To Run* encourages action, even if the action doesn't solve anything. These are songs about being a teenager and not having responsibility. Much like "My Hometown" would be nine years later, *Born To Run* is about not accepting what life throws at you, but to fight back, and in the end, to run. Again, on "Night," Springsteen appeals to some deeper fear of the ordinary. When he sings, "And the world is busting at its seams / And you're just a prisoner of your dreams / Holding on for your life," you can't help but wonder how in fifteen years we've come to "Oops ... I Did It Again." Springsteen is laying himself out here, he's stripped himself naked, and at that level it turns out he's very much like anyone else: afraid, anxious, and angry.

Born To Run is complicated. It simplifies things down. If you run, you'll be saved, it's being here that's dragging you down. Still, it knows running isn't going to solve anything, it will just create new problems. But they're your problems so they're better problems, somehow. In the end, that's what Born comes down to, taking chances, making mistakes, and never being complacent.

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The Neverending Story: childhood classic

CHRIS ENZALDO
photo editor

Since Hollywood neglected to release any promising movies last week, I decided to go out on a limb and review a movie that we all know well and keep dear to our aging hearts and worsening livers: *The Neverending Story*.

Don't turn the page! I want to bathe you in nostalgia with my review of this film. Think back to 1985 when your parents left you with a 17-year old babysitter so they could go out and see *Cocoon* or possibly *Police Academy 2: Their First Assignment*. The movie you probably saw after eating macaroni and cheese was *The Neverending Story*.

We remember the characters more than we remember the actors themselves. Bastian, Atreju, Falcor, Artax, the Rockbiter--all of them make you want to see this childhood classic again and again, perhaps after ten years of not watching it. Adapted from the German novel of the same name, *The Neverending Story* takes place both in the real world and the fictitious world come to life through a boy hooked on a book named, yes, *The Neverending Story*.

The book is about a world of fantasy called Fantasia, inhabited by some of cinema's strangest characters. You remember Atreju, the boy warrior sent out to destroy the Nothing, a mysterious force that's eating up Fantasia.

You remember Falcor, the flying dog/dragon that rescues Atreju from the Swamps of Sadness, wherein Atreju's horse Artax could not fight the sadness and thus perished in front of our innocent childblue eyes.

You remember the rustic bookstore clerk and the way he warns Bastian that reading *The Neverending Story* is not safe.

You also remember the monstrous Rockbiter. That guy is so lame. He couldn't even save Night Hop and Teeny Weeny from The Nothing.

You might have had a crush on the main character Bastian, a human boy who has problems dealing with reality, and instead, reads the great novels of fantasy and science fiction to escape.

Through the novel and its many wild adventures, Bastian confronts his problem, but the premise extends to such a level that Fantasia can only be saved (really) if Bastian of Earth gives the Childlike Empress of Fantasia a new name.

"I love, love, *love* that movie," said junior Giselle Restrepo, "cuz Atreju's in it, and the Childlike Empress." The latter was Rich Tombeno's first crush. Believe it!

"[*The Neverending Story*] used to be my favorite movie!" exclaimed *Catalyst* Editor-in-Chief Ryan Clifford Olson.

German-born director Wolfgang Petersen gave the film healthy doses of both wondrous fantasy and creepy frightening imagery thanks to top special effects guys who also helped out with *2001: A Space Odyssey* and the *Star Wars* movies. A then 20 year-old David Fincher, who would go on to direct such gruesome classics as *Seven* and *Fight Club*, was the film's matte photography assistant.

Petersen handles the genre with such expertise that it's hard to think of *The Neverending Story* as primarily fantasy. Beyond the giant turtles and aimiable luck dragons, the film gives us a heavily psychological study on our conception of fantasy and reality. We're also given the subtle message that Reading is Fun, if not contagious.

The film also has a special place in our collection because of its remarkably addictive music, written by some of the 80s' most forgotten one-hit wonders, such as Limahl. Although Klaus Doldinger's orchestral score is saturated with synth sounds, it makes the film just as much a joy to hear as it is to see.

If you didn't see *The Neverending Story* when you were a kid (or if you didn't let your children see it because of those "intimate" scenes between Falcor and Atreju), then put your Blockbuster card to good use and rent it. Don't let old age overcome your life. Don't approach the Gates of Heaven and have God deny you admittance because you didn't see this film. *The Neverending Story* is that essential. It is *that* intense. As Urgl says to Engywook, "There's no fool like an old fool." Watch it, for god's sakes. Then smoke a lot of pot. It'll be the weirdest night of your life. I love that movie so much.

MOVIE REVIEW

The Neverending Story ***1/2

Starring: Bastian, Atreju, Falcor, Rockbiter, Walker Hall, Engywook, Artax

Director: Wolfgang Petersen

Now available at: Blockbuster

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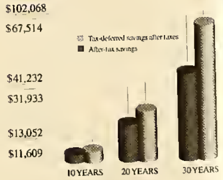

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BEN O'I

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Rod Stewart's latest: good as a coaster, not much else

Ben O'Donnell

staff writer

Ahhhh, Rod Stewart, what an artist. My earliest recollections of the rock icon are of a song called "Forever Young," which featured a video with a small redhead kid in the back of a pickup truck. And luckily, that's where the memories stop. So basically, I've heard of Rod Stewart, I actually do know some of the words to "Forever Young" and I had no idea what to expect listening to his latest album, *Human*.

At first when I put the flaming pink CD into my CD player I thought that someone had switched the disc for something from Def-Jam records. It seriously sounds like Rod's first attempt at hip-hop, and basically it didn't make me vomit, but it's nothing to get excited about. Song numero dos was co-written by the woman who seems to be popping up everywhere, Macy Gray. I didn't seek this cd out, obviously, and I think it's quite coincidental that I'm once again listening to an album that has some form of collaboration with Miss Gray. The influence is obvious though, since Rod seems to be emulating her voice to the best of his ability. And as everyone knows, being a part of the MTV generation, Rod Stewart didn't have the most buttery smooth voice in the video with the little red-haired kid. Well he still doesn't. Track three is abominable so I'm not even going to try to describe it; the only defining quality is that there is some girl that calls herself the helicopter girl that provides some relief to the tympanic organs in brief stints while Rod is catching his breathe. The album then takes a drastic turn for the worse, unless you enjoy disco balls, dimmer switches, and box wine. We've all been there, maybe. The song I'm referring to is "Soul on Soul." Use your imagination. Have you ever gone to a movie with a really bad sentimental scene, maybe with a guy and a girl who've been fighting over who's going to change the baby, and they've had enough. So then the guy goes out wandering in order to clear his thoughts of the dirty diapers and ends up at the corner bar hugging a Tom Collins, regretting his affliction for foul stenches. Song five, "Loveless", would be the soundtrack.

ROD
STEWART
HUMAN

I never knew Rod Stewart was so global. After three atrocious songs in a row, he rips off a great Caribbean beat and happy-go-lucky-smoke-a-tree feeling tune. Unreal. Who knew that a middle-aged sex symbol from England knew anything about Reggae; but I guess if you consider that the West Indies were first colonized by the British....

Track seven is a continuation of the loving theme that has made Rod Stewart the rich, desired, aging man that he is today. In "Charlie Parker Loves Me," Rod is professing his all-consuming powers of attraction stating that, "You know I'm your street corner Romeo." I've never seen Rod out on the street corner spouting off lines of Shakespeare in iambic pentameter, and I really don't think that Charlie Parker loves him. All in all though, this song will probably hit #1 on the adult contemporary charts one of these days.

Consider this an intermission. I'd like to briefly comment on the artwork on the inside of the CD cover, mainly because I fear that there really isn't all that much more to say about the music. I like the artwork, even though there isn't the expected "thank you" page, not even a line or two. But it's not all that surprising that someone as humble as Rod the Rocker wouldn't feel the need to thank all of the people who wrote songs for him. I guess he didn't think that there would be room for acknowledgements next to the various shots of Rod sitting on his designer furniture in his swingin' bachelor pad. The comic value of the artwork makes it appreciable.

The second to last track on the album sounds strikingly similar to an earlier Rod Stewart song. But unfortunately over the years I either didn't pay enough attention or I have blocked out the title of the song because of a bad childhood experience. Anyway, the title of the self-plagiarized tune is "Run Back into Your Arms" and I don't care for it too much. It does have a nice sparkle out effect at the end. The end is in sight, yes, the final track of the CD, which I am starting to feel a strange bond with. I feel that Rod has been singing to me personally on this album, like he's looking directly into my soul and tickling my gag reflex. The last song titled, "I Can't Deny it," affirms these beliefs. I have nothing further to say about this album. Star fade, and we're done.

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TO BUILD
SOMETHING
THIS BIG.

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ANONYMOUS
staff ass-trologer

Sagittarius (Nov. 22—Dec. 21)
Full moon soon: tighten up your belt, lest your pants drop most uncerimojusly.

Capricorn (Dec. 22—Jan. 19)
You will learn some valuable lesson when you fight the good fight and get your ass whooped.

Aquarius (Jan. 20—Feb. 18)
Stop giggling at words such as "pussywillow". People will admire your stoicism and buy you food.

Pisces (Feb. 19—Mar. 20)
Discipline is the sword that smites mediocrity. Use it wisely, lest you cut yourself.

Aries (Mar. 21–Apr. 19)
Someone out there loves you. But the odds of finding them this week is zero. So hook up all you want. Go get 'em, tiger.

Taurus (Apr. 20—May 20)
You have bad breath. Stop licking toads.

Gemini (May 21—Jun. 21)
Get in big trouble with certain parties on campus for making benign jokes. Be careful, or y'all might find y'all's self in hot water.

Cancer (Jun. 22—Jul. 22)
All quiet on the lovin' front, but don't give up hope yet- it's not over till it's over (or until it's eighth block).

Leo (Jul. 23—Aug. 22)
You're smart, cute, and nice. You deserve some lovin'... keep your eyes peeled.

VirgoAug. 23–Sept. 22)
You've been wandering lost lately, but it's almost over. So suck it up and deal.

Libra (Sept. 23—Oct. 23)
Go with the flow, and all will be good. Remember- it's almost spring break.

Scorpio (Oct. 24—Nov. 21)
Get in touch with your masculine side. Pushing over trees, and so forth. Just don't break a nail- that really sucks.

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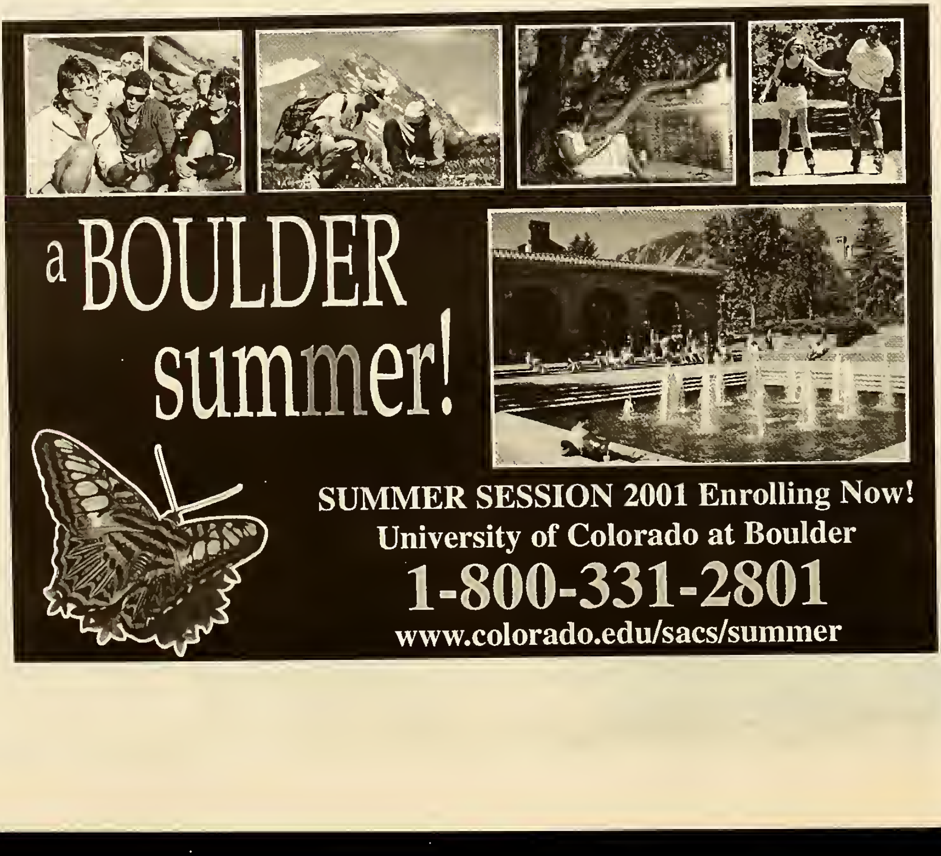

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Steve, Rich, and Matt
Cute Furry Pals

Brew Review

"I've been drinking since I was twelve, and I'm just fine."

-Matt Schniper

Dear Steve,

Today was a good day. I awoke in the arms of a beautiful person (me) and watched the gray blanket of another cold front enveloping the city like a pensive, utterly-at-peace and contented mood was enveloping me. As I sat in bed and savored the pocket of warmth my fetal-positioned body had created for itself I wondered what could be better. It took me back to drizzly afternoons spent traipsing along in the deciduous forests of my native New England, about the way rain seems to magnify the color and the vividness of everything worth looking at in the landscape. I was reminded of the wonderful contrast of black and white Jersey dairy cows against the placid green farmscapes of my beloved Vermont. And, of course, driving through Vermont can only remind me of the small gray cabin there that smells like pine and faint woodsmoke.

By now, my dearest Steven Bedrick, you are wondering where this is going; well, that and probably how much I drank right before I began writing this letter. But I will not delay any longer. This beer which I am currently drinking (you were right Steven, I AM drinking!) is like the awakening I experienced this morning. Except I feel I should say that if this beer is be likened to an awakening I would have to have shot up in bed and stood completely erect. COMPLETELY erect. This beer reminds me of my favorite things in the world: New England, fog, Vermont farmscapes, my hunting cabin, beautiful girls, relating to kindred souls, and beer. And you too, of course, Steven.

It has a wonderfully bold "take me as I am" flavor that hugs your tongue, palate, and cheeks. It isn't overbearing (Mother) or bitter (Daddy), but just right (Rachel). A very good flavor with no single component taking the stage. I actually can't tell you what it tastes like; it isn't overly hoppy, or bitter, or malty. It isn't terribly dark, or too light. It's my perfect girl. I mean beer. I am currently going through the adoption process to make this beer a part of my extended family so don't even think about it.

This brew leaves a marathon-like aftertaste that coats the whole mouth, and although it is mildly annoying if you want to, say, kiss a girl; just think of it as a mental Post-It note to get more of this beer. NOW DAMMIT!!!!

Love,
Rich.
Six-Pack Scale: 6/6 A perfect six.

Dearest Rich:

I know I promised to cut down on the drinky-drinky after that... unfortunate... incident at the Broadmoor, but this one was too good to pass up. Run, don't walk, to your local public house and order yourself up a pint of Jarre Creek Ranch's self-named amber ale. Now, I know how picky you are about your ambers, but I think you'll like this one.

It's a straight-up amber, nothing fancy about it, except that (unlike oh so many ambers these days) the taste isn't bland. See, to me, the taste of a beer comes in three phases: the first initial rush of flavor as it hits your tongue; the main body of the taste; and the aftertaste. This brew goes down really smoothly, no bitterness about it- but nothing really special, either. The first two components of the taste are just fine, but the aftertaste is where this amber really shines. It's headstrong and bold, and sticks around for a while... and it also makes the next swig taste even better.

It's definitely your kind of beer. Get out there and find some! Oh yeah, don't forget to write, either... you sexy, sexy person you...

Six-Pack Scale: 5/6
-Steve

Dear Boys:

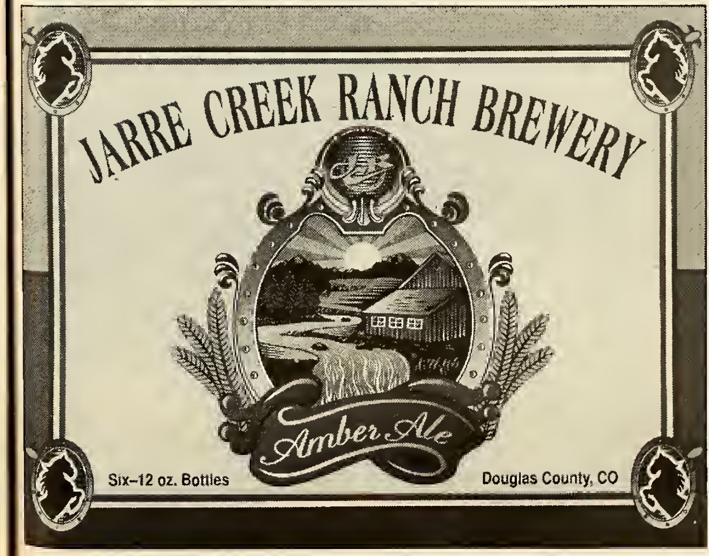
Did I ever tell you about the time that I stayed overnight at a this really cool place? It is called the Jarre Creek Ranch, and they let Jewish long-hairs like me in - It felt like home. Mainly I did hard labor and polished the horses' nuts, but there was one part of the day that I always looked forward to . . .

Once Zeek, Jed, and the "special time donkey" were in bed, me and this short mexican kid would sneak out of the bunk houses and get shit- plowed together down by the river. We drank this amber beer that we housed from giant barrels in the kitchen.

The beer was quite memorable, much like said "special-time donkey." It was a really solid amber, robust like a girl you'd settle down with. It had a wonderful aftertaste that played with my tongue like a bored dentist. No hops got in the way of our fun, in fact, you could say that the whole drinking endeavor was smooth, light, and better than a rough bout of morning wood.

Well boys, I would like to go back to Jarre Creek Ranch, perhaps weekly if given the opportunity. Its amber waves of pure American freedom are the only waves I know of in sweet Colorado, aside from the STD waves emanating from certain sections of the CC campus that shall remain unnamed. Well, ok, I'll name them, it's the Keck Lab. For shame. For shame. Tisk, Tisk, Tisk.

Your Faithful Friend,
Matt
Six-pack scale: 7/9 a perfect 10.
(P.S. I'm drunk)



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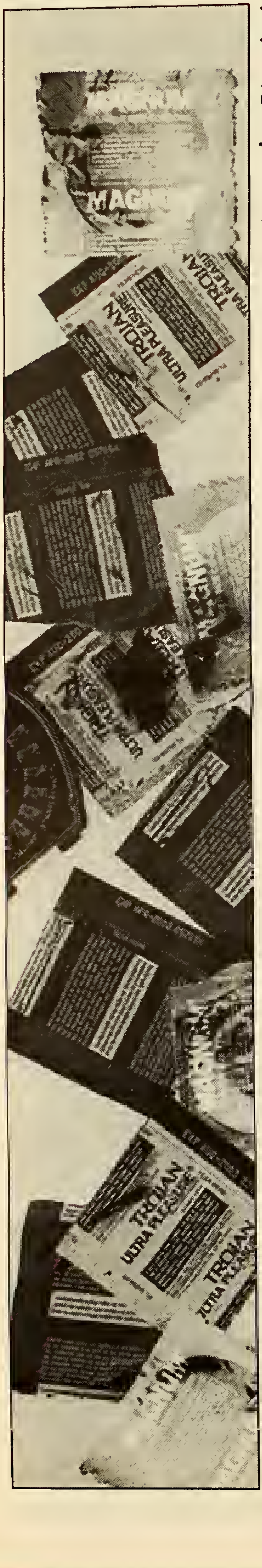

Lack of good sex education in schools perpetuates views of women as the weaker sex

Audrey Thompson
opinions editor

In a world of young people where many young men joke and laugh about "getting one past the goalie," (sieve, sieve, not funny) the need for better sex education seems to be all too apparent. Needless to say, I don't hear too many young women joking about getting pregnant.

Unfortunately, lack of good sex ed in schools leads to much more than unwanted pregnancies. It merely serves to perpetuate the old-fashioned stereotype that women are primarily responsible for their sexual health AND that of their partners.

Granted, I am from a small town in Michigan, but we never even saw a condom or a pack of pills or any other method of protection in any class. EVER. Of course, we talked about them briefly, but the idea that abstinence education doesn't dominate the curriculum for many schools is sheer ridiculousness. We were fed so much Christianity in middle school and high school that I surely could tell you what "God" has to say about sex, but I don't think that most people had the facts on protection.

So, throughout high school, I attained the nickname of "Mom" from taking people to get birth control, condoms, and even abortions. The only reason that I was "the one" worthy of this nickname and having people I didn't know come talk to me about sex is because I have a mother who spoke more frankly than people would usually like to hear from their mothers about sex.

Unfortunately, many, many good parents don't talk to their children frankly about sex and protection, and I don't know any parents who have shown their young men how to put a condom on a banana (or whatever other food some schools use; I wouldn't know. I never saw one until I started using them).

People are going to be educated or miseducated, and learning how to use a condom from trial and error or from bullshitting with one's guy friends is certainly not the best method. The logical way to educate people fully is through schools.

In addition to ignorance about protection, kids graduate being generally miseducated or uneducated about sex in general. Most sex ed programs are completely heterosexist. They skip over the "whole sex thing" almost entirely, creating a very "vanilla" view of what is sexually appropriate.

People have sex for their whole lives thinking that what they are doing is "wrong" or "kinky." These perceptions merely serve to keep society "safe."

What results from this ignorance is pregnant young women and unprepared young fathers. People have sex; that's just how things are. If they're "good kids," they have sex and feel guilty about it, and if they're "bad kids," they have sex and are proud of it. People are going to have sex before they're ready to have kids, and for a good part of people's lives, they don't want to get pregnant when they have sex. In fact, usually, that is the major concern when it comes to sex. So, for Christ's sake, teach them how NOT to get pregnant or sick.

When a young woman gets pregnant, she has two basic choices: become a horrible person, riddled with guilt by having an abortion, or become a slut, a pregnant teenager who will be marked with the "mistake" she made for the next eighteen years, and most likely longer unless she moves to another city. Or at least that's what we're taught through the infusion of someone else's values during sex ed in school. Actually, twenty-five percent of pregnancies in the United States are aborted, and in China, the percentage is usually much, much higher, around fifty-three percent.

Strangely enough, the same guilt is not carried to the Chinese that it is here, in the United States, the land of liberated, free women. (Hmm...I wonder where this guilt originates. It is pretty sad to me that this guilt sometimes takes root by the influence of our conservative, old, out of touch sex ed teachers.)

Simply put, as women worldwide gain the ability to control their births, they begin to gain a sense of liberty.

Unwanted pregnancies will forever be a stumbling block for women's rights until both men and women begin to take responsibility for their sexual practices. The only way to begin this trend in society is through better, more honest, frank sexual education in schools. Bashful teachers and conservative values are certainly not excuses for women to continue their perceived roles as subordinate creatures because their bodies are vulnerable to high-jacking by an unwanted fetus.

> **Unwanted pregnancies will forever be a stumbling block for women's rights until both men and women begin to take responsibility for their sexual practices...Bashful teachers and conservative values are certainly not excuses for women to continue their perceived roles as subordinate creatures because their bodies are vulnerable to high-jacking by an unwanted fetus.**

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Sex education: some common sense is desperately needed

Alyssa Leibold
staff writer

When I was in fifth grade, it began: sexual education. And when you're in fifth grade, everyone gets all squeamish as soon as an adult brings up sex. But you still listen and learn cause you're curious.

Then, you do it all again in sixth grade. Some people may have even had sex ed in junior high or high school. But all of you can remember it, right? You know the important things and some of the not-so-important-but-fun-to-talk-about-with-your-friends things.

And, while most sex ed courses need some work - I know my school's does - it did help most of us, and it was somewhat informative.

I know that a lot of conservative parents are against their kids learning about sex in school. Apparently, they think if you don't take a class on sex, sex won't happen.

I also know that some school systems don't believe in teaching sex ed because "it will encourage sexual activity." Right. Just like *Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs* encourages children (who are under the age of 12) to live in co-ed group living. I know when I saw the movie (about ten years ago) all I could talk about was how I wanted to live with eight short old men in the middle of the woods. Come on people, common sense would come in handy here.

My favorite school aversion is the condom machine. Rather than give their students a place to come and get condoms so that they can have safer sex, they would rather risk those students' health so that they can keep up the illusion that without the machine, no sex will occur. Please.

Now, our fabulous new prez Bushy thinks that half of the sex ed budget should be spent on abstinence education. I need to take a deep deep breath before I continue, seeing as I don't want to commit some sort of treason by accidentally denouncing our wonderful prez and his splendiferous ideas.

Abstinence education? I swear, some people are in immense denial. Sex happens. No matter what. It makes sense to teach abstinence, for say one day. Have the whole "the best way to avoid diseases, STI's, pregnancy, etc is to abstain from sex."

Abstinence education? I swear, some people are in immense denial. Sex happens.

Lay the whole deal out on the table so kids have the option, and then move on. Kids who want to abstain will, kids who don't, won't. What's so hard about that?

If you tell kids to abstain, they won't. If you force kids to learn about abstinence exclusively, it is more likely that they will be driven to have sex, since they're in that whole "rebellious" stage.

I know that it's hard for parents to admit that their kids do and will have sex. I can understand that, the whole protective thing. I mean, it kind of bothers me to think that MY kids will, and I don't expect to have kids for another ten years or so. But, I would rather have my kids having sex safely (if that's what they want) than learning about abstinence in school and having sex without the knowledge sex ed can give them.

Besides, I'm sure that while Bush is probably just looking for a way to waste our tax cash, he'll come up with much better ways, like waging war on Middle Eastern countries for reasons that escape me, or building himself a giant presidential monument, (perhaps next to FDR'S, or maybe on the White House lawn), proclaiming "I's the bestest." (Sorry, I shouldn't let my political views permeate a sex ed discussion, but he's just such an easy target. I'm sure he's a great guy.)

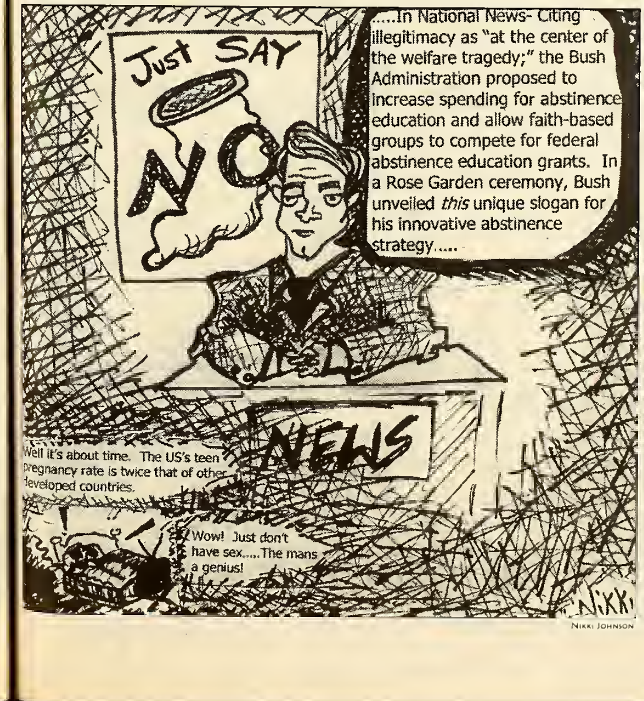
So what's the moral? The more you try and shape teens to be what the adults of the world want, the more likely that will backfire. And I'm appalled at our elders, seeing as most of them experienced the 60's and 70's.

I mean, come on, didn't they go through this same thing, in a different era, obviously, with their parents? It seems that they should promote sex ed - seeing as sex today is a lot safer in many ways than it was during the "Summer of Love."

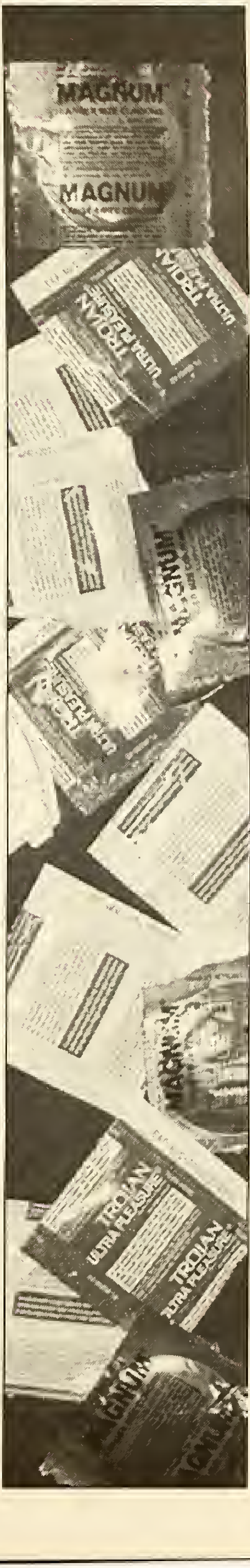
Education is more important than an attempt to impart insincere values upon kids, especially when the imparters are hypocrites.

Safety should be the most important issue for their children, not embarrassment or outdated views on sexuality. Kids have to make their own choices and mistakes.

That's where common sense comes in handy once again. Gee, who knew that common sense could be used in so many ways? Try using it sometime - you'll like it, I promise.


Just SAY NO
.....In National News- Citing illegitimacy as "at the center of the welfare tragedy;" the Bush Administration proposed to increase spending for abstinence education and allow faith-based groups to compete for federal abstinence education grants. In a Rose Garden ceremony, Bush unveiled *this* unique slogan for his innovative abstinence strategy.....
NEWS
Well it's about time. The US's teen pregnancy rate is twice that of other developed countries.
Wow! Just don't have sex.....The mans a genius!
NiKKi

Nikki Johnson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Abstinence-only sex education: a quick way to create long-lasting sexual ignorance

BRYAN WILLIAMS

staff writer

Abstinence-only sex education. Just typing those words makes me think it's 1980 again and Ronald Reagan is sliding into office working on making our wonderful country morally pure, a return to simpler ideals. Now Bi-Curious George W. proposes cutting federal funding for sex education unless that education is abstinence based.

I'm sure once again this is an attempt to return kids and our nation to a better time. I don't really know when that time was, a time when ignorance was lauded as a positive attribute for Americans to possess.

Back in the dark ages when I was in high school, the one thing that stuck out for me was "the only form of safe sex is abstinence", which I have since learned is a load of shit.

I know that condoms don't always protect you from disease or pregnancy, but I also know that no one has contracted a disease from masturbation, with the exception of possible chafing that may occur for the more over-zealous masturbators, which suggests that adequate lubrication should be an integral part of sex education.

I also know that no one has contracted a disease from masturbation, with the exception of possible chafing that may occur for the more over-zealous masturbators, which suggests that adequate lubrication should be an integral part of sex education.

I don't really know about school based sex education these days and what they teach, but I do know that removing a particular aspect or emphasizing a certain element over the others is truly irresponsible. It is a throwback to Christian indoctrination where it's a sin to eat the fruit of knowledge.

Abstinence as a form of sexual expression, or lack thereof, most assuredly should be included in sex education, for some people this approach is the least complicated and the best possible expression for them. However, there are a ton of other kids in the world who will not abstain, with or without the information.

I don't really remember a lot about my sex ed, except that we talked a lot about internal body parts, and honestly at thirteen walking around with perma-erection, the internal parts of male and female bodies had very little relevance. I had sex when I was thirteen and it was a simple matter of opportunity, a horny boy and a horny girl were alone together with hours to kill, sex seemed the obvious activity for the two of us. Obviously whatever education I did receive, it did little to deter my desire to express myself sexually. I was a horndog.

Now back to this simpler time. I use to work for a man in his seventies, a good Christian and successful businessman who served in the Korean War. One day I suggested that universally all kids just 'wanna get high and get laid' and he laughed. I then began talking about his youth, when he was in Korea at 18 years old and asked him if part of their time off rituals didn't include drinking beer and looking for women. Fortunately he was completely honest and said "of course."

In his case, the military worked very hard at educating service men about sex and sexually transmitted diseases, they didn't preach abstinence then. Looking at all of this, I'm thinking about Bi-curious George W. and wondering if he succumbed to his own sexual desires while he was snorting coke. My guess is that he did even if he also was raised in a simpler time where, as a policy, we didn't believe in talking honestly about sex or drugs.

Here's my take on all of this crap. Either be inclusive with sex education or throw it out all together. Kansas is a laughing stock because they think science can be taught without Darwin, people are aware that even within the moral debate over evolution, that ignoring it is irresponsible and unfair to kids who have to live in a world where Darwin's theory is widely used, cited and debated.

Kids will get their education. They can get an inclusive one at school or they can get a marginal one (only to make up from the shortcomings of a real education) from internet porn and suggestive innuendo.

Kids will get their education. They can get an inclusive one at school or they can get a marginal one (only to make up from the shortcomings of a real education) from internet porn and suggestive innuendo.

Bi-curious George W. appears to prefer the latter, because even from his own life experience, regardless of the spin he likes to put on his past, he should be aware that kids will be kids (since he too was one), and that blindfolds don't make any of this shit any easier.

I'm just happy that my daughter doesn't need to rely on the schools for her sexual education, she has a father who won't sugar coat the truth or offer half truths as reality, and my guess is that she will make informed conscious decisions about sex rather than fumbling dumbly through her own desires. Knowledge. What a terrible thing.

Keeping kids informed keeps them healthy

NICOLE PASINI

staff writer

When George W. Bush says that he is going to devote some ninety percent of sexual education funds to the promotion of abstinence, I wonder a lot of things. Has this man ever seen the curriculum for a sexual education class?

I cannot say that my sex ed classes were representative of those in other schools, as I went to a high-school in a predominantly conservative area, but I am willing to bet that very few people had the experience of their gym teacher telling them how to use a condom, much less encourage them to have sex.

My sex ed teachers rarely strayed from the refrain of "abstinence is the only one-hundred percent protection" long enough to give us any concrete information about protection.

There are a few things I want to know about President Shrub's plan. First, what will be the definition of abstinence, according to Shrub? Will kids be told to "just say no" to hand jobs, or should they just avoid the missionary position? Is extensive information on STIs (and big scary pictures of genital warts) included under the auspices of "abstinence?" How about graphic detail on the pain of pregnancy (I'm thinking videos), and the trials of parenthood? What about alternatives to sex? (I'm thinking masturbation, not cold showers.)

Will kids be told to "just say no" to hand jobs, or should they just avoid the missionary position?

Somehow, I do not think that these (effective) deterrents and options will be the part of the sex ed curriculum that is boosted. Many of Bush's speeches I've read talk about teaching "morality" in schools and allowing more participation from religious organizations in after-school programs (not to mention other levels of government, but that is another article).

I can only guess that the approach to abstinence will not be about information and alternatives, but about loosely veiled religious, namely Christian, beliefs. Beyond the obvious bending of "separation of Church and State," the repercussions of this will have a negative effect on queer, non-Christian, and anyone who is going to have sex regardless and needs the information about protection against disease and pregnancy.

While I think scare tactics (which sound underhanded, but I am talking about graphic information about STI's and pregnancy, which don't need embellishment to frighten me) are the best deterrents, I concede that not every kid will be effected by them.

Also, not every person would (if we even admitted that it existed) masturbate, or find it to be their complete substitute for sex. Schools need to give kids the information that will keep them in school (a.k.a., not pregnant) and healthy (a.k.a., sans HIV).

What are we getting for all of this work: an education or just a degree?

BRYAN WILLIAMS

staff writer

My first class this year was about the emotional, psychological and physical development of humans. One thing that stuck out for me was the questioning that occurs for many people in their thirties; it's even an actual stage of development.

You know the drill. You've established a career, maybe a family, kids, things that we're all supposed to strive for, and then sometime after things have leveled, you start to question what it is you are doing with your life.

Are you really chasing the dreams you once had? Do you really enjoy being a proctologist? Do you really love your spouse? For me however, this questioning occurs every six months and it has since I was about thirteen.

And in the wonderful environment of CoCo, where my first-year orientation focused on relativism (I definitely brought a fair amount of relativist thinking with me), this questioning that occurs only creates cynicism and furthers my plunge into complete pointless nihilism.

What are any of us doing? Why are we in school? What do we hope to do with our amazing educations, assuming we're actually learning anything worthwhile? And what happens when we come to the conclusion that no matter what we do with our lives, it doesn't matter at all? The human race will cease to exist at some point, and our endeavors, "good" or "bad" mean nothing.

So after four years of school, only one more year to get out and graduate and get a job doing what I want, I wonder what the fuck I'm doing here. At one time I thought it was for an EDUCATION, in all caps because I mean EDUCATION, not school, but I know now that no one here cares about EDUCATION.

At CoCo, the staff, administration and profs talk a good game, saying they like EDUCATION and they want people to think outside the box, that they want to create an environment that fosters creative and revolutionary thinking, but that seriously is a load of bullshit.

How many classes reward any students for tackling an assignment other than what the professor asks? None! And all this talk of relativism doesn't seem to apply to the subjective standards of the professors (there are a few exceptions, in my experience, only visiting profs), they seem to know exactly how something is supposed to be done, and they only want that from their students, even when they say something to the contrary.

At CoCo, the staff, administration, and profs talk a good game, saying they like EDUCATION and they want people to think outside the box, that they want to create an environment that fosters creative and revolutionary thinking, but that seriously is a load of bullsh-t.

They don't like students who challenge their structure, their grading scales, their assignments, they only want good little kids who will gladly follow the program into a boring gray corporate 8 to 5 American dream nightmare, the same world they're bound by now in their own lives.

I've been lucky. I've lived this amazing fucking life compared to a lot of people. I traveled around the country as a musician, made records that actually sold, wrote for international music magazines, promoted concerts, went to a bar-b-que with the Sex Pistols, owned my own business, took homeless kids into my home, managed a nightclub, and worked in corporate America with some success. And even now, I live this very full life, I work full time, go to school, raise my daughter, still play music, write stories and poetry, perform music and poetry live, build websites, and travel occasionally.

And I'm working my ass off to trade all that in to become a teacher. And now I don't know if I want to only because my life experience is telling me that I can't be the teacher I want to be, that I have to be the "right" kind of teacher, one who follows the rules, never thinks for themselves, lives up to standards set by someone else.

And all this awareness makes me want to quit my job, leave school, pull my daughter out of school, jump in the car and drive around seeing shit until I run out of money. But I can't.

The plan to create cookie-cutter humans out of us is complex and deeply embedded and once you're in the loop it's a bitch to get out. I can't do what I want because of obligations and rules and expectations.

Obviously, pulling my daughter out of school is illegal and she'd be seized by social services and placed with more "responsible" parents even if my beliefs are that she would receive a better education by wandering the world and seeing shit.

The big THEY have decided that they know best and my personal wishes and beliefs are of no concern. The school thing is much the same way. I'm here on the good graces of others, a scholarship boy, and if I leave school, I leave my scholarship, and I imagine trying to get another one in a year or two years when I decide that I want to finish. Fat chance. "Thanks for enrolling Mr. Williams, that will be $30,000, will that be cash or check?" And the job world doesn't particularly like hiring people who left their previous job on a whim. I'm stuck by obligation and it sucks.

Therefore, I'll stay on, do what I'm supposed to, behave like the good little student they're breeding, but now my cynicism is in control, I no longer have a passion for EDUCATION, I only have a passion to finish, to release myself from the ties that bind me, although once these ties are loosened, a whole new set will take their place, and I'll take those gladly so I can teach.

And in fifteen years, I'm going to wake up one day and wonder why I did any of it. I want to be a poet/musician/author/wanderer/teacher/club kid/go-go boy/world traveler, but in order for me to do that, I have to play by the rules. I can't think, create and do what I like doing because that doesn't keep the heat on.

My classroom behavior at CoCo from here on out will not be challenging, interesting, or controversial, it will only be figuring out the expectations and living up to them.

Instead of reading a story I like fifty times just because it's interesting and compelling and demands deep investigation, I will listen in class, find the professor's desired response and write a good enough paper to pass the class. I will graduate, slide comfortably into my career, buy a Jet Ski and die. I give up.

Do you think we care about your opinion?

DEREK SCHROEDER

staff writer from CU

I am not usually one to share. I'm content sitting back here while you all fight it out go ahead. I'm removed from the fray, and I like it that way. Ha ha ha, Shut up.

Anyway, my problem is that too many people have opinions, and I m sick of it. I never share my opinion, first of all, because I'm right and I don't need anyone's support to legitimize that.

But more importantly, I am sick of people continuously sharing their opinions. This paper has more than enough people writing for it; do you really think that you should tell us about your problems with the world?

I don't mind political opinions; they're fine if you really have something to say, then okay I'm listening. That is not who I am ranting against, the people who I dislike are the ones that find absolutely nothing to write about and then just fill line after line of bullshit all in the hopes of getting it published at some college newspaper, and better yet at a school they don't even go to.

I'll be honest: I used to get newspapers (not this one of course I have not read it) I did, every day I'd get one, I needed them. But then a friend of mine introduced me to two-ply Charmin and my need for newspapers decreased.

Opinions, I am so sick of opinions and that is why I am against newspapers in general: they are just conduits of information, and opinions. I want my news fast filtered and on TV, I don't have time for the paper, I'm playing a damn video game here.

Or like when I'm sitting with my McDonalds Breakfast cause I got up at nine thirty, and I can make it to breakfast, (I think we can all agree that 10:30 lunchtime sucks), anyway I'm sitting there eating my French Toast Sticks (cause I friggin' took a wrong turn and ended up at Burger King. Which in fact is owned by Guinness the **BEER** (I wonder how many people read this because I wrote **BEER** in bold) not the book, which in turn really pisses me off because when I want to bastardize French Culture with mutants like the Crossainwich (Sausage, of course cause it goes to the heart) or french toast sticks "Look Ma, they're sticks, isn't that cool?" I don't want to be supporting some evil Irish owned Multinational, I want an American one, dammit.)

Anyway when I'm sitting there with my Frog Sticks, the last thing I want to do is read some opinionated editorial that is riddled with bad grammar and stupid, ignorant ideas. What do you think I watch TV for?

A SHORT STORY

What They Don't Know

BY DOROTHEA MAPP

Betty sat calmly praying and stroking her sofa. The gold and brown velvet always felt rich under her fingers. Paul Sr., Betty's husband had refused to sit on it until he had been able to repay Betty's sister for her gift to the couple. The small comfort the sofa gave her now was priceless.

***

Betty prayed that Paul Sr. wouldn't make it back until the men were gone. She prayed that Jory, her fifteen year-old son, would stay in town. She prayed that Jolene and Paul Jr. were lost in the cornfields out back and not able to be seen by the men, just in case they wanted to try the back door. She prayed that her children would forgive the men pounding at the door...

***

Betty had been hanging laundry in the back of her house when Timmy Graves wandered back there on his bike. His six foot frame was obviously too big for the small bike. As Betty watched him ride up, Timmy stood on the pedals and allowed the bike to coast to the edge of the grass where he then began peddling just enough to keep the bike upright. She didn't want to speak to him because of the way he was looking at her. A look that only frightened her because of all the things she'd heard in town about Timmy and his group of friends. Timmy, for all the sixteen years of his life had always been a mischievous child, but things had really gotten worse since his mother died. Betty wondered what he wanted. She had already taken fresh bread down to the store his dad owned.

> ***"That ain't a proper question to ask an elder of yours."***

"What are doing sitting on the edge of my grass boy?" Betty managed with a clothespin in her mouth. She had her back to Timmy, and didn't turn when she spoke.

"Watcha' doin'?" Timmy asked now circling Betty and the pair of jeans she'd just hung. His hands were stuffed deep inside his pockets as he walked.

"I'm hangin' my clothes, Timmy. You know what I'm doin'"

"What are you going to do next?" Timmy stopped on the opposite side of the sheet Betty was hanging.

Betty wished the Lord would get Timmy out of her yard. "I'm going inside and finish my supper."

"Remember you use to watch over me, Betty? When I was a boy. And I would help you hang the clothes at our house?"

"Yeah, I remember, Timmy. I watched over you when you was a baby too."

"Did I suckle you Betty?" Betty stopped hanging clothes. She pulled the overalls she had just thrown across the line aside to look at Timmy.

"Why you gon' ask me a question like that, Timmy Graves? That ain't a proper question to ask an elder of yours," Betty glared at him.

"I was jus' wonderin', Betty," Timmy lowered his head and lightly kicked at the grass. Betty noticed a smirk on his face as she allowed the heavy clothes to fall back into place. Her eyebrows furrowed.

Timmy parted sheets a distance from Betty and came to her side of the laundry. As Betty bent over to retrieve another article Timmy rushed to grab it. He handed it to Betty. She looked at him as she took it. His features were manly. Betty could see that a mustache was appearing on his face. His black hair was wet at the edges where sweat had beaded on his forehead. He smelled of whiskey and cigarettes. His eyes blinked slowly as he stared at Betty. The child she cared for was gone. His closeness made her feel uncomfortable.

"You sho' is a pretty nigger Betty. Me and my friends was talkin' bout who the prettiest nigger was in town and we sho' all agreed it was you Betty. I mean yo' skin is all smooth and brown and pretty. And Charlie said you got the best figga' of everybody. We all agreed too. You sho' is pretty." Timmy half smiled.

Betty picked up her basket of laundry and walked over to the back porch steps, passing Timmy on her left, determined not to look at him again.

"Betty, would you kiss a white boy like me?" He walked towards Betty. She turned at the sound of the question and backed up the two steps leading to her porch and put the basket down.

"Don't you look at me like that, Timmy Graves. You get out of here. I ain't been nuthin' but good to you." Betty began to look around the porch for a weapon. The makeshift porch was merely six or seven two by fours nailed together and laid across cinder blocks. The stairs were three cinder blocks. The yard was huge, consisting only of five metal folding chairs and the clothesline. Paul Sr. had just built a tall, uneven fence around the yard. The wood was multi-colored because it came from pieces of fence all over town that he had gathered from the dump.

"And I want to be nuthin' but good to you Betty." Timmy walked closer.

Betty decided she would have to fight this battle on the porch, because she did not want this boy in her home with Paulie Jr. inside sleeping. Jolene and Jory were at the schoolhouse decorating for the Easter celebration. "Timmy, you go home now. My husband is in there lying on that sofa, and if he saw you right 'bout now he would 'bout kill you." Betty could back up no further. She stood with her back against the house between the door and the window.

Timmy laughed lightly as he stumbled up the steps. "That sure is a miracle then, cause Bobby and Charlie got him held up in town so I can come out here and visit you."

For the first time real fear raced through Betty's heart. "Timmy what do you want," Betty said, voice trembling. She cursed herself for allowing her fear to be heard.

"I just want to kiss your lips Betty. And for you to kiss me back." Timmy was now only a foot away. He reached out to touch Betty's breast. As he did she slapped his hand away. His surprise at her defense turned to anger. He slapped her back, across the face.

The sting in Betty's face caused instant tears. She stumbled sideways as his hand made contact with her face again. Regaining her footing, Betty pushed Timmy aside and ran off the porch. He chased her, knocking her into the freshly hung clothes. Betty fell, twisted on her back as her bright sheets fell into the dirt. Timmy straddled her, trying to pin her hands above her head. She was strong and she moved quickly. She scratched at the air in front of Timmy's face. He wove in and out of her reach. He had done this before. He managed at one instant to get both of her wrists into one of his palms. With the free hand he punched her in the mouth. She stopped fighting. As her cheek instantly hit the grass blood spilled from her mouth.

"Now, you will kiss me you dirty..." A bag of wooden clothespins came crashing against Timmy's sweating face. Betty had pulled one arm free and grabbed them in one quick motion right before Timmy put his lips on hers. Timmy grabbed his head and rolled over. Betty jumped to her feet and ran to the house not stumbling once. Inside the house she bolted the wooden door. Breathing heavily, she ran to the front door and made sure it was fastened with the weak lock it had. She backed up around the room waiting to see Timmy at one of the windows. He was gone. She had to get cleaned up; her family would soon be home.

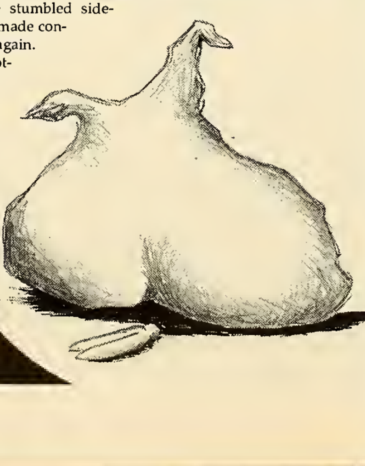
***

A week later while Betty and Paul Sr. sat on the front porch drinking tea Timmy rode by on a different bike from the one he had that day, and called out to Betty, "My dad says he needs to see you about something Betty. He'll be over some time this week."

Betty nodded her head and faked a smile.

"What's that all about," Paul Sr. asked.

"I think he jus' wants me to bake some bread for the store is all." Betty took a sip of her tea.



Walker

Woody

Mark

MacArthur

Enzaldo

Schnips

Brown Ermine

February 27, 2001

According to a recent Newsweek study, approximately 70% of trees harvested from the United States are processed and become toilet paper. While environmentally conscious folks are willing to recycle aluminum, they hesitate when it comes to giving up their precious precious toilet paper. We shouldn't hurry to condemn these people however. After all, it is simply not comfortable to go through life greasing every pair of underwear to grace your buttocks. This is where I propose that we adopt a renewable source of toilet paper used by the Norwegians for years: the ermine. An ermine is a small white furry creature of the wooded north. In Norway, an ermine can be found aside every toilet. Everyone wipes with them. Not only do the ermines act as a friendly toilet-side companion, but their pelt is soft on both genitals and anus! The average ermine does not like to be covered with fecal matter, so it will clean itself, making the ermine a fantastic reusable resource. I feel that in the United States we should make the switch to ermines.

-Woody Fischer

WalkerSpeaksThePeace

e-mail excerpts exploited

Dear Matt,

Your mother and I are so very proud of you for going out on that date. Especially after that ridiculous article/survey about Sex and Dating by that Chris Enzaldo fool. What a jackass. Anyway, we are very proud of you for taking the initiative and going on a date -- we know how difficult it is to get up the courage on a campus such as CC. However, we hope that you can sometime move beyond your new teddy bear "Toby" and actually ask out a real person. And then, maybe, son, you will get mad play and hump your brains out like the rotten sex-crazed slurp slut son of a whore we raised you to be.

All our best, -- Walkie and Mammy.

Gypsy Club Purloins CCCA Funds

Alex Zolot

Staff Lick-A-Maid

The CC Gypsy Club has secured the purse in a tightly contested battle for the last of the Student Finance Committee's (SFC) funds this semester.

The road to finance was fraught with bickering between Chaverim, Black Student Union (BSU), the Russian House, and a couple Sodex'ho Marriot guys that appeared to be pseudo-immortal. At the start of Wednesday's SFC meeting, president Adam Fink attempted to repeal the Gypsy Club's Charter, due to their failure for their events to "go down in the fourth block."

In the ensuing mayhem, Chaverim killed Sodex'ho's Tony and fled Worner, Fink beat up on BSU, the Russian house sabotaged the English department, whose milk shake made BSU run down the Russian house, and Guy Ritchie arbitrarily decided to give the SFC funds to the Gypsies. What we're supposed to somehow interpret meaning into this random slapstick?

There was also something about a pit bull and Chaverim's stones ending up in the English department. This reporter couldn't keep up, and there was definitely more snatch visible at the last dance workshop performance than this meeting.

Next Week:
Porn Stars Ask to be Referred to a "Professional Fuckers"
CC student mistakes money, privilege for intelligence, talent.
Vast Oil Reserves Found in Dick Cheney's Arteries -- California Energy Crisis Over

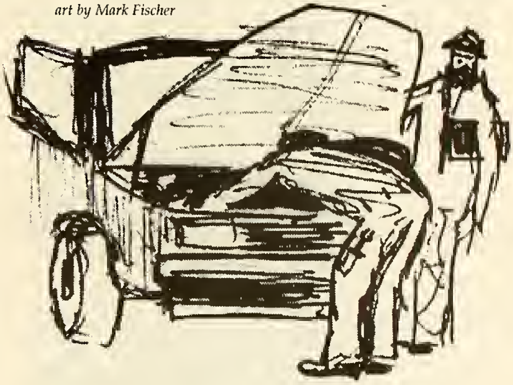
THE Top N9NE

"REASONS THE BUSH WHITE HOUSE ROCKS"

10) Nap time (*siesta* as they call it in Iran)
9) Cabinet meetings punctuated by "forty" breaks
8) High life on tap
7) "Wayward Son" theme song
6) Trickle-Down constrained to bathrooms
5) Tax credits for college kids who can't afford cocaine
4) Party-Hearty defense validated
3) International summits held at Hooters
2) Little Mermaid shampoo in the Lincoln bedroom
1) Fuck-ups finally eligible for subsidies

-BY MACARTHUR

art by Mark Fischer



"Well sir, you're gonna need some banana lube and a new G-spot"

enzaldo vs. the bad boys

so there ah wuz:
the cops came to the party house like herds of electric buffalo on the hillside
one of the cops is like, "get off the porch!"
and i'm like, "make me!"
and she's like, "alright, you're arrested!"
and i'm like, "prove it!"
so she cuffs my sober innocent ass and then she's like, "wazzup now, rasta!"
and i'm like, "you're really freakin on me, officer!"
and she's like, "i'm not sure what you mean, ho-bitch,"
and i'm like, "this is what i mean: HI-YA!"

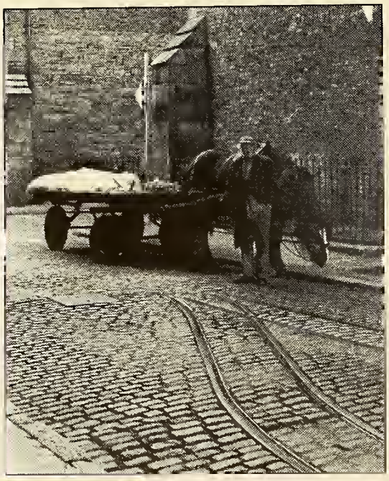
Junior Showcase

MEG LOUCKS

SNOWMASS VILLAGE, COLORADO

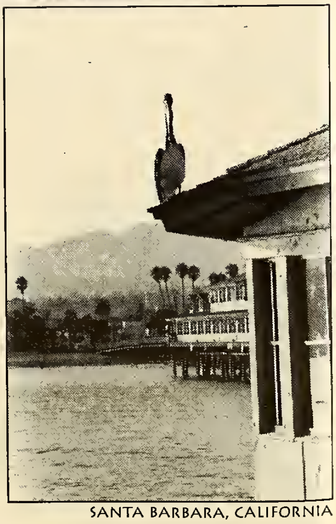
ASPEN , COLORADO

SANTA BARBARA, CALIFORNIA



DUBLIN, IRELAND

VIENNA, AUSTRIA



SANTA BARBARA, CALIFORNIA

Men's lacrosse commences

Niki Jensen

staff writer

The men's lacrosse team began their season with a loss against the New York Institute of Technology, falling by a score of ten to five last Wednesday at home.

Though the Tigers did not begin the season with a win, they played a ranked Division II team and were not too disappointed with their loss.

The men played fall ball for several months during first semester and had a very long tough preseason through most of the winter. Although they have played together during these times, they are still working through the kinks of beginning the season.

"We didn't do as well as we would have liked, but the defense played very well," said sophomore Brady Iandiorio. "The offense probably gave up some passes they shouldn't have, but it's early in the season."

Junior Alex Ficken echoed these sentiments and added that the last two points of the game were scored in the last minute or so of the game. The team looked to be in good shape, mentally as well as physically, but were unable to recover from some mistakes.

"We didn't do what we wanted to offensively, but they are a good team," said Ficken. "And they are a DII program, which always makes a difference." The team realizes that a good team like the NYIT boys can make it very difficult to get set up in the formation they want to be in. Their defense was also making it tough to accomplish the offensive plays the team goes through in practice.

The Tigers are preparing for their next game, also at home, against the University of Northern Colorado. The game is scheduled for Saturday, March 3, at one P.M.

"The team is looking very good, and I'm pretty excited," said Ficken. "We are still basically in preseason conditioning at this point, and we have a very young team, but we are looking good."

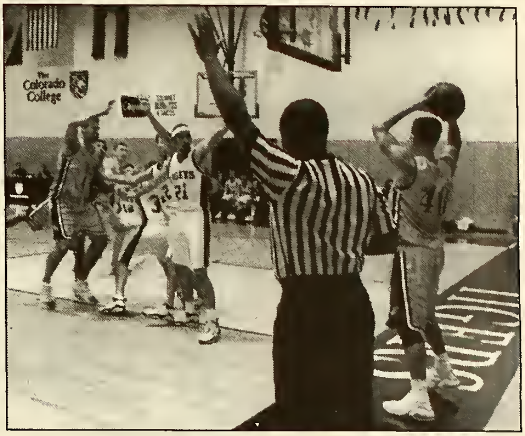
Iandiorio also mentioned the youth of the team, saying that the defense looks particularly strong, though they are mostly working on just pulling together as a team.

"We have a particularly solid defense, with two juniors leading the way," said Iandiorio. "The season is looking promising."

Photos By Scott Reis/ *The Catalyst*

Junior midfielder Nick Stephens makes a run up the center looking for a teammate that doesn't have three men on him already.

The Tigers tried to put together some offense and were able to beat NYTI on the run. They had a hard time keeping possession in the front third.



Chris Enzaldo/ The Catalyst

The Tigers were strong on defense in their last game but needed some offensive spark.

Basketball teams suffer imperfect season finales

Jess Tennant

staff writer

Last weekend, both the CC men's and women's basketball team finished their season with a somewhat disappointing finale.

The women, most likely ecstatic with anticipation about a bus ride to Nebraska, were stuck at CC over the weekend because their final match with Nebraska Wesleyan University was cancelled due to weather.

The lady Tigers were rolling into last weekend with a three game winning streak and wanted to make the last one victory number four in a row. Yet they finished the season with an 8-15 record, coming off a slow start to win many of their games in the past few months. This game would have also provided the team an opportunity to seek revenge on NWU, who beat them in a close match at the beginning of winter.

The team loses seniors Christy Gallegos and Catherine Rice to graduation this spring but has plenty of talent left behind. Sophomore Eleanor Kelly was hot all year long, and finished as the team's leading scorer. Sophomore Mary Voelbel led the team with thirty-one three pointers, and Rice added twenty five more.

Meanwhile, the team overall had an excellent rebounding season, and led their opponents all year in offensive rebounds. The rebound specialist was Laura Cook, who had an excellent defensive season. Congrats to the CC Women's b-ball team.

The men had their own troubles last weekend, but for everyone who was here on campus, you know, unfortunately, it wasn't the weather.

The Nebraska Wesleyan University men's team came to Colorado to take on CC in their season finale as well. This was the second meeting between the two teams, with NWU pulling out a tough victory over the Tigers in December. The same fate awaited the team Saturday, and they dropped their last game with a score 55-44. This gave the Tigers a 1-24 overall record on the year.

Seniors Jordan Elliott, Nate Chambers, Jimmy Paulis, and Scott Gibson will also most definitely be missed. Elliott contributed greatly on defense and was in the top three in total rebounds.

However, the best news about the season had to have been the outstanding play of this year's freshman class. Freshman Tommy Moore led the team in scoring and was second in total rebounds right behind defense specialist and fellow freshman David Ward. Also, freshman Matt Bahl led the team with fifty-one three point baskets and scored consistently for the team. These stats should give the Tigers and their fans much to look forward to next season. Congrats also the CC Men's team and good luck next season.

Clarification:

The men's rugby team is not a school sanctioned sport at CC. The Colorado College Athletic Department in no way condones the actions of the rugby team while they were in New Orleans. CC Athletic programs abide by NCAA rules about no drugs or alcohol. *The Catalyst* regrets any misinterpretations about last week's rugby article.

CC swimmer headed to New York for NCAA Championships

ANDY ANDERSON
staff writer

The Colorado College Men's and Women's Swimming and Diving teams both placed second at the Liberal Art's Invitational February 15-17. The teams set a stunning 12 new school records, and also won fourteen events during the tournament.

'Stats of the meet were all about how strong senior Howie Silleck and sophomore Brian Edstrom swam. Silleck won three events, including posting two national qualifying times. He won the 50, 100 and 200-yard freestyle events, posting national qualifying times in the 50 and 100-yard freestyle.

Meanwhile, Edstrom won the 100, and 200-yard butterfly events and smashed a 20-year school record in the 100-yard backstroke. Edstrom posted a national qualifying time in the 100-yard butterfly, but just missed a trip to the NCAA championships.

"Howie and Brian are out thoroughbreds. We can always count on them to do well at our meets," said Head Coach Brian Pearson. "But they're not our whole team. Many swimmers and divers had a good year."

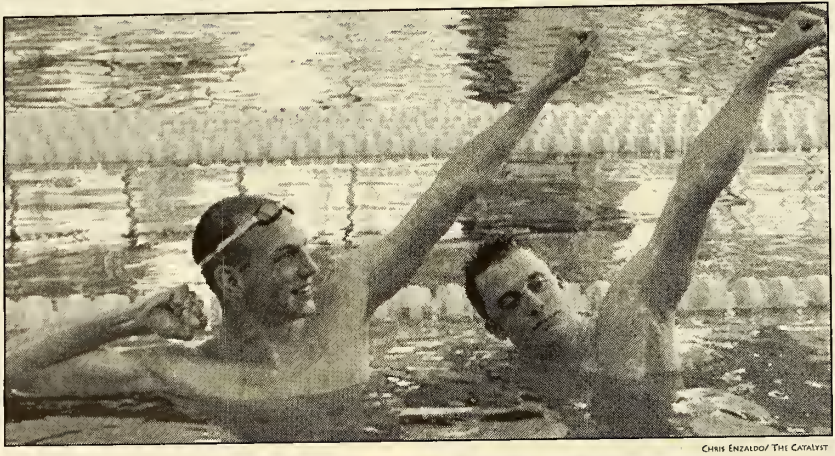
Also posting good performances were freshmen Derek Dalton, Aaron Black, and Lauren Stelzer. Dalton won the 200-yard and 400-yard individual medleys, and broke a 26-year-old CC record in the 200-yard backstroke. Black won the 200-yard backstroke, while Stelzer won the 100-yard freestyle.

The men's team also added victories in three relays. Posting wins were the 400-yard medley and the 400 and 800-yard freestyle medleys.

Both Tiger teams were in second place when the meet ended. The men fell behind Luther College's 813.50 points with a strong 739. Luther College's 666.50 points to 598 also defeated the CC women.

The only meet left for the season is the NCAA Division III men's championships March 15-17 in Buffalo, New York. Silleck will be the only Tiger to compete for national honors.

Congratulations Tigers on an exceptional season. Many of the swimmers and divers on this year's team will be back. Both teams are young and have time to develop their strokes and good habits, as well as learning team comeraderie. We look forward to seeing them be even more competitive in the future.



CHRIS ENZALDO/ THE CATALYST

Senior Howie Silleck, pictured left, is invited to NCAA championships where he will miss his training partner and teammate Brian Edstrom. Edstrom just missed the cut. Both had great seasons, setting records for the Tigers and entertaining their teammates.

Hockey assures home game for 1st round of playoffs

JAKE LAMBERT
staff writer

Both the scoreboard and the officials' better judgement malfunctioned at some point on Friday night. The Tigers' performance, meanwhile, was undisturbed and served as a reassuring constant.

It seemed strange that through the first period they could pop your popcorn but were unable to illuminate the light bulbs telling you how many shots had occurred or how much time was left in the power play.

I have espoused the notion before that maybe we should auction off that hunk of steel and get a Jumbotron. Sports purists will say it's about raw competition, and that arenas with flashing lights, buttered popcorn, and gigantic televisions are not a requirement. They're right, but an outrageously expensive scoreboard with bells and whistles delivering instantaneous replays are always good fun.

Who knows, maybe the new advertising blimp (whose operator seemed to have sucked on the helium tank nozzle prior to at least one of his aerial performances) is a step in that so lusciously appalling, commercialized, 21st century half-second attention span direction.

CC guaranteed a finish no lower than 4th in the WCHA with their victory on Friday, which secures home ice advantage for the first round of the playoffs. Saturday's 5-3 loss in the final minutes locked them into that spot, so that this weekend's games versus Minnesota State-Mankato are rendered largely meaningless. The games hold some interest, however; since it is likely that Mankato will be CC's opponent in the first round, which begins on March 9.

CHRIS ENZALDO/ THE CATALYST

Junior center Mark Cullen used his speed and skill to get two points on the weekend, a goal on Friday and an assist on Saturday. He tied the 49-year-old point-scoring school record of 19 games in a row.

Wisconsin scored the first goal of the game, but Preissing, Morrison, and Cullen all answered in the latter half of the first period, seemingly taking the wind out of Wisconsin's sails.

The second period was more nerve-racking that anyone anticipated. The spectators turned their efforts in the direction of the officials in response to several questionable calls. The memory of a wrongfully disallowed goal from Jesse Hereema in the second period didn't fade easily, and the crowd remained audibly resentful from that point forth for keeping Wisconsin in the game.

Paul Manning scored on a pass from Tyler Liebel with seven minutes left in the third on a four versus four. It ended up being the game-winning goal, since Wisconsin was able to get a fourth after pulling their goalie in a desperation effort with a minute left. They attempted, but were thankfully unable to repeat the strategy to force overtime.

Saturday's game was a close one, and although CC could have had a shot at a third place finish had they won, Wisconsin needed it more and played accordingly. CC enjoyed their only lead of the game in the first period on a power play goal from Cullen. Incidentally, that goal signifies the continuance of what is now a 19-game streak, which ties a 49-year-old CC record. Meanwhile, he ranks third on the WCHA's points per game list with 1.77.

The Tigers tied the game in both the second and third periods, but Wisconsin was able to score with just over two minutes remaining in the third. An empty net goal with one second remaining made the final 5-3.

With that defeat, CC lost hope for finishing third, but still secures a home ice advantage for the first round. Sanger and Zulianello alternated as usual this past weekend, and both fared well against a Wisconsin team previously unbeaten at the World Arena. It remains to be seen whether Coach Owens will stick with this alternation through the playoffs, as he has not yet committed to doing so.

Six school records makes track's weekend a success

Carl Leivers

staff writer

It somehow always seemed like this metric nonsense would come back to get us. The whole system may have seemed so logical, but this past weekend, the Tiger track team showed just how confusing it can be.

Jenna Heerman's high jump of 5'5" not only set a new school record, but also appeared to have provisionally qualified her for the indoor national champions. Heerman and the coaches then decided to try for 5' 6", a height which she was unable to clear. Later, however, it was determined that her record 5' 5" jump actually converted to 1.65 meters, rather than the 1.66 needed to qualify.

> **"I've never had three school records in one day from my athletes before," said jump coach Bob Stauffer. "I should ask about being paid."**

"It's unfortunate," said head coach Ted Castaneda on Sunday, "There was some confusion in the conversions, but at least we can get it for sure in Boulder this weekend."

With the way things have gone recently for Heerman, though, it seemed only natural that the team's indoor meet this weekend would be canceled. Instead, Heerman and the rest of the team will travel to the University of Northern Colorado this weekend to compete outdoors, thereby not allowing Heerman another chance to qualify for the indoor championships.

"We were looking at a last chance meet out in Nebraska," said Castaneda, "But they start out jumping there at 5' 5.25", and that would be a [personal record] for her. I'm not sure that's a situation that will really help her out."

At the Air Force meet, the Tigers also set new school records in five other events that were less confusing. Brian Makofske set a new men's high jump record by clearing 6'4" in his first collegiate competition, and Jake Latka set an indoor mark of 43' 9.5" in the men's triple jump, breaking a nine year old record.

"I've never had three school records in one day from my athletes before," said jump coach Bob Stauffer, "and I've been coaching since the war. I should ask about being paid."

The sprinters took care of the rest of the record rewrites. Andy Cornell narrowly beat Mike Reed in the 60 meter dash to establish a new standard, breaking Tony Resendo's mark set last winter. In the 200, however, it was Reed beating Cornell at the line, setting a new record of 23.36, and taking over half a second off Cody Young's five year old record.

Rounding out the school records was the new men's 4 X 268 meter relay mark set by Cornell, Makofske, Latka, and Reed. The efforts Sunday made an even ten school records set this past indoor season.

"That was just an outstanding effort by the team," said head coach Ted Castaneda, "We came in thinking we would get one school record, maybe, and we came out of there with six!"

IM basketball standings

"A" LEAGUE	WINS	LOSSES	FORFEITS	WINNING %
A Team	1	4	0	0.200
Glass House All-Stars -- #4 seed in playoffs	2	3	0	0.400
KNOX -- #1 seed in playoffs	5	0	0	1.000
INS --#3 seed (via tie-breaker) in playoffs	2	3	0	0.400
Gamla Fjyrter -- #2 seed in playoffs	4	1	0	0.800
"B" LEAGUE	**WINS**	**LOSSES**	**FORFEITS**	**WINNING %**
Little Lebowski -- #1 seed in playoffs	5	0	0	1.000
Revenge of Butterworth's-#5 seed in playoffs	3	3	0	0.500
Wilt Chamberlain --#6 seed in playoffs	2	2	0	0.500
Big Sneeze -- #2 seed in playoffs	5	1	0	0.833
Cadillac Cruisers -- #3 seed in playoffs	4	1	0	0.800
Wicked Sceptre	0	5	0	0.000
Uintah Rubble -- #4 seed in playoffs	3	2	0	0.600
"CO-ED" LEAGUE	**WINS**	**LOSSES**	**FORFEITS**	**WINNING %**
Quitters	3	3	1	0.375
Ghetto Booty	3	0	1	0.600
Sloth Squad	2	2	1	0.333
BAPS	0	5	0	0.000
Burning Orgasm	5	0	0	1.000
18 Hot People & Louise	2	2	0	0.500
Nunnery Nymphos	0	5	0	0.000
I Got Your Team	3	2	0	0.600
Eudaimonia Kids	4	0	1	0.667
Frybread Power	4	2	0	0.667
Disposable Heroes	5	0	0	1.000
Chicken McNoggin	4	1	0	0.800
AASU Bansai	2	2	0	0.500

IM ice hockey standings through february 28th

"B" League	Wins	Losses	Forfeits	Ties	Points
The Custodians	2	6	0	0	4
The Dirty South	5	1	0	0	10
** Shocker **	3	1	2	0	2
The Commitments	3	3	1	0	4
Selective Pressure	3	4	0	0	6
"C" League	**Wins**	**Losses**	**Forfeits**	**Ties**	**Points**
Chief Wiggum's	4	1	1	1	7
HyDerbole	4	4	0	2	10
Kappa Sigma	2	6	1	1	3
The Hospidors	6	3	0	0	12
Moonraker	1	5	4	0	10
High Life	6	2	0	0	12
CB3	4	6	0	0	8
"Rec" League GOLD Division	**Wins**	**Losses**	**Forfeits**	**Ties**	**Points**
Sexual Chocolate	8	1	1	0	14
Pele's Convalescence	3	5	0	1	7
Green Bowl Packers	2	5	1	0	2
The Poserz	1	7	1	0	0
Fighting Yaks	7	1	0	1	15
"Rec" League BLACK Division	**Wins**	**Losses**	**Forfeits**	**Ties**	**Points**
Old Lady Beaters	9	1	0	0	18
Puck-U	7	3	0	0	14
Badmen	3	4	1	1	5
** Fry Bread Power **	1	7	2	0	-2
** Red Hot Saucy **	1	2	2	1	-1
Stupid Shannons	6	3	0	0	12

** out of league because of forfeits

IM indoor soccer stadings

"A" LEAGUE	WINS	LOSSES	TIES	FORFEITS	POINTS
Thug Passion	3	0	0	1	4
Spank a Rama	2	3	0	1	2
Booze n da Shower	0	3	0	1	-2
FC Derb	3	1	0	1	4
Kappa Sigma	1	1	0	1	0
Team Ghetto Rig	1	3	0	1	0
Keg Kickers	5	0	0	0	10
In Sink	3	2	0	0	6
"CO-ED" LEAGUE	**WINS**	**LOSSES**	**TIES**	**FORFEITS**	**POINTS**
Los Finos	0	4	0	0	0
Why does he hate?	1	2	0	0	2
Neo Muff Divers	2	2	0	0	4
Pele's Convalescence	1	2	0	0	2
Las Handarrias	3	0	0	0	6
No Sohn	2	1	0	0	4
Grease Lightning	1	2	0	0	2
Too Slutty for Tony	3	0	0	0	6
na ali'i	0	3	0	0	0
Minus on Urchin	1	1	0	0	2
Mall Burrito	1	3	0	0	2
Willmakerhernutt	3	0	0	0	6
Spice Rack, the Dog	3	1	0	0	6

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CC Calendar of events for March 2-8

Friday
- 3 pm: Women's Lacrosse vs. Regis University
- 5 - 8 pm: "Taste of the World" International Food Festival, Lennox Lounge
- 6 - 10 pm: ORC Avalanche and Rescue Seminar, Worner 215
- 7 - 8 pm: Presentation of "The Thin Line" by CC alumnus Ryan Bass, Packard Hall
- 7:30 - 10 pm: Film Series Film--*To Have and Have Not*, W.E.S. Room
- 8 pm - 2 am: QSA Drag Ball, Gaylord Hall

Saturday
- 8 am - 4 pm: 9th Annual African-American Leadership Conference, El Pomar
- 8:30 am - 1:30 pm: Woman's Studies Self Defense Workshop, Slocum Commons
- 1 pm: Men's Lacrosse vs. University of Northern Colorado
- 7:30 - 10 pm: Film Series Film--*To Have and Have Not*, W.E.S. Room
- 9 pm - 2 am: SOMOS' Salsa Night, Gaylord Hall

Sunday
- 12- 5 pm: CC Community Soup Kitchen, Shove Seminar Room
- 7 pm: *First Strike Theatre* presents "The Home Show", Taylor Theatre
- 7:30 - 10 pm: Film Series Film--*To Have and Have Not*, W.E.S. Room

Monday
- 3 pm: Men's and Women's Tennis vs. Colorado Christian University
- 5:30 - 7 pm: "Beyond Diets: Body Weight and Dieting", Penrose-St. Francis Health Learning Center
- 7: 30 pm: *American Folk Dance Club* evening, Gaylord Hall

Tuesday
- 7:30 pm: Joan Breton Connelly lecture, Gaylord Hall

Wednesday
- 3 pm: Men's Lacrosse vs. Wesley College

Thursday
- 4 pm: Women's Lacrosse vs. Franklin & Marshall College
- 7:30 pm: Benjamin Bagby presents *Beowulf*, Packard Hall
- 7:30 pm: CC German department presents *The Good Woman of Setzuan*, Max Kade Theatre

CC students will present this year's German play *The Good Woman of Sezuan* at 7:30 pm from Thursday to Saturday, March 8 to 10, in the Max Kade Theatre, located on third floor of Armstrong Hall on the northeast corner of Cascade and Cache La Poudre.

The Good Woman of Sezuan, by Bertolt Brecht, is set in China in the 1930s. The play begins when three gods appear to find out if there are any good people left on earth in this time of poverty. The only person who will take them in is a prostitute, who is given the money to start a business in return for her kindness. The typical Brechtian theme of communism vs. capitalism is addressed when the woman's business is exploited and she falls poor again.

CC junior Jennifer McFadden, who recently returned from a year abroad in Germany, will play the lead. Directed by Professor Horst Richardson, the production is performed in German with English commentary. The CC German department has been producing an annual play for 38 years.

Sponsored by the College's German department, the play is free and open to the public. No tickets are required, but reservations are; call 389-6635.

Personals

Interested in leaving your own personal ad in *The Catalyst*? Either email them to catalyst@coloradocollege.edu or put them in Melina Masterson's box in the newspaper office in downstairs Cossitt by Thursday if you want them to go in Friday's issue. The Personal section is open to everyone!

ANNOUNCEMENTS & CLASSIFIEDS

•**Outdoor Leadership Positions.** The Student Conservation Association is seeking outdoor leaders to manage 4 week summer conservation work crew programs in National Forests and Parks nationwide for high school volunteers. Proven youth leadership, backpacking experience, and Wilderness First Aid required, WFR preferred. Trail construction skills and environmental education experience desirable. Minimum age 21. Salary $300-540 weekly DOE, training provided. Contact SCA at (603)543-1700 or download application from www.scainc.org.

•**Earn $$** promoting artists like Nine Inch Nails, Fiona Apple, Bush, and The Crystal Method within the Colorado Springs area. No experience necessary. Visit www.noizepollution.com for info or call 1-800-996-1816.

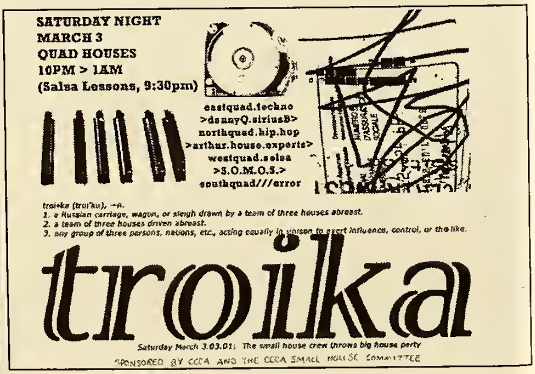
•**Help Homeless kids!** The student groups Sheltered Lives and Our Tomorrow are currently looking for volunteers. These groups provide after school activities and tutoring for the children living at the Red Cross Emergency Shelter. Each volunteer provides 2 hours a week, with other CC volunteers, spending time and having fun with some really great kids. We could really use some help this semester! If you are interested, please contact Brynne Anderson at x7447 or drop by the Center for Community Service in upstairs Worner. If you would like more information or have questions, contact the Center for Community Service at x6846, email us at comserv, stop by Worner 205, or visit our website at www.coloradocollege.edu/Students/CommunityService/home.htm.

•EXTREME! In the heart of the Colorado Rocky Mountains. Choose five activities from a list including: skiing, snowboarding, snowcat skiing, nordic skiing, snowshoeing, skate-skiing, ice climbing, dog sled touring, snowmobiling, ice-fishing. Package includes up to five winter sports, instruction, six nights lodging, meals, and extreme parties!! From $595. Space is limited, book now! Valid student ID required to receive these low group rates. Book online at www.mountainadventurer.com or call 1-970-641-3160. Brought to you by Mountain Adventurer, Inc., Gunnison, Colorado.

•**The Student Finance Committee** is a funding source on campus combining resources allocated in previous years to the CCCA and student groups and the Campus Activities Office. Everyone is welcome to apply for money, whether as an individual, an unofficial group or a chartered or recognized group. In general, funding priorities are for all campus events, though other types of proposals are also accepted. We have very limited amount of money left, so we will probably use it all at the next meeting. Applications can be picked up at the Campus Activities Office, and need to be back there by Tuesday, March 6th at noon to be considered. Decisions will be made on Wednesday afternoon.

•**Application and brochures** for the German Luneburg Semester 2002 are now available in the German Department. Interested students are urged to sign up for the program during preregistration. For additional information, call Prof. Dick Koc at x6518.

•**Max Kade German House and Russian House:** Students interested in living in the German or Russian Language Houses should contact Michael Fink x6224 (German House) or Yaryna Wynar at x6835 (Russian House) for an application.



SATURDAY NIGHT
MARCH 3
QUAD HOUSES
10PM > 1AM
(Salsa Lessons, 9:30pm)

eastquad.techno
>dannyQ.siriusB>
northquad.hip.hop
>arthur.house.experts>
westquad.salsa
>S.O.M.O.S.>
southquad///error

troi•ka (troi'ku), —n.
1. a Russian carriage, wagon, or sleigh drawn by a team of three houses abreast.
2. a team of three houses driven abreast.
3. any group of three persons, nations, etc., acting equally in unison to exert influence, control, or the like.

troika

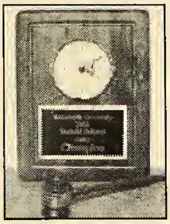
Saturday March 3.03.01: The small house crew throws big house party

SPONSORED BY CCCA AND THE CCCA SMALL HOUSE COMMITTEE

The CATALYST
The Student Newspaper of Colorado College
Volume 45 Issue 16 www.CatalystNewspaper.com Friday, March 9, 2001

INSIDE

NEWS



P. 4

The SCENE

P. 10

BackStage

P. 20

Sports

P. 21

Careful attention to fire safety spares Building A

MELINA MASTERSON
managing editor

The warm glow of the sunrise wasn't the only thing illuminating the western side of campus early last Friday morning. A loud explosion and the subsequent flames issuing forth from one of the new apartments in the Western Ridge Building A interrupted the quiet hours and raised concern as to the safety of the new student housing.

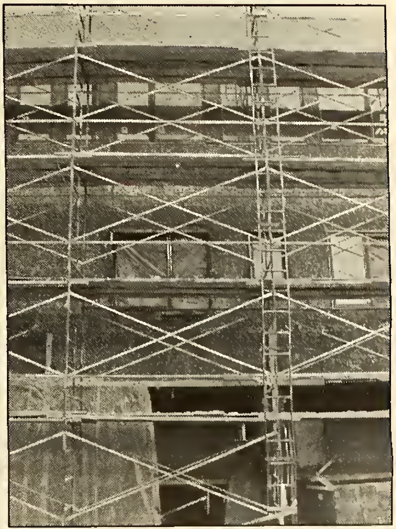
Two Gerald Phipps employees, contractors for the site, were doing rounds in the building around six a.m. when they heard a loud popping sound. After spotting an orange glow coming from one of the apartments, they immediately exited the building and called 911 on a cell phone. The Colorado Springs Fire Department was quickly at the scene, and the fire was contained in a short time, according to Facilities Director Gary Reynolds.

The cause of the fire is still unknown, as the fire department has not yet released an official report. It appears that a temporary propane heater, used to provide heat in the apartment for painting and construction purposes, malfunctioned, according to Reynolds. This started the blaze, and it was fueled by the two 100 pound propane tanks right next to the heater, creating "what couldn't have been a hotter, worse fire," he said.

Phipps is currently doing demolition on the apartment in order to estimate damages. Once this estimate is developed, which is likely to be over $100,000, according to Project Director David Lord, the insurance company looks at the amount and decides on a settlement. Because some items such as windows, stairs, and computer connection cables take longer to arrive, insurance has already declared up front that they will pay for these items, according to Lord.

Because the damage was located solely in one apartment, both Reynolds and Lord still look to open the building at its projected date at the end of May. They hope to use the building for both summer conferences and summer student housing, but the damaged apartment will most likely not be available until the fall. "There's no reason it should not be open by September," said Lord. The status of the apartment should be known for sure by room selection time.

Having only one four person apartment damaged in the incident is something both Reynolds and Lord attribute to the effective and safe construction of the building as well as the accessibility of the area to firefighters. Because it was early morning, no cars were parked in the fire lanes and the CSFD was able to have easy and immediate access to the fire. The Fire Department is often upset by the consistency with which CC students park in the fire lanes, and this incident reinforced the need to keep those lanes clear, said Lord and Reynolds.



CHRIS ENZALDO/THE CATALYST
This apartment in Western Ridge's Building A was damaged in a fire early Friday morning.

"Now you see why security stresses the point that students not park in fire lanes. This could have been a real disaster," said Security Chief Ron Smith.

"I can't say enough good things about the Colorado Springs Fire Department," said Lord. "They already had a plan in place to protect Loomis, Montgomery, and the other surrounding residence halls. They were very professional."

The fire actually reinforced many of the goals and safety precautions of the Western Ridge complex, according to Reynolds. The sprinkler system, which will operate in each apartment independently, was not completed, nor was the alarm system. If they were, though, Reynolds was confident that the fire would have been contained even more effectively.

The College is working on installing a centralized alarm system in all the buildings on campus. When the alarm goes off, it will automatically send a message to a centralized computer, which will in turn call 911, according to Reynolds. The fire department will then arrive without any human intervention. "I think Colorado College has made a very important commitment to fire safety," said Lord. Even though the new system wasn't completely implemented, the measures the College has taken thus far managed to contain a fairly large fire, he continued.

The new alarm system will rest largely on the responsibilities of the students, according to Lord. If the alarm is pulled as often as it is now in the residence halls, the fire department will stop coming and may even begin charging the College if it becomes common practice.

Student responsibility has also become an issue when it comes to the Western Ridge construction site, as the fire isn't the only damage the building has suffered in recent weeks. A bowling ball was reportedly thrown through a side window, breaking through two panes of glass and then crashing into the newly finished drywall on the opposite side. The estimated cost is still unsure, but the window alone will be at least several hundred dollars, Reynolds said. There have also been such things as eggs and barbeque sauce smeared on the outside of the building. While the Western Ridge project is insured, these acts of vandalism are a direct cost to the school, or, more specifically, to the students, according to Lord. There is currently 24-hour security patrolling the site. "The damage is not particularly extensive, but it's disappointing when we're trying to do something nice for the students," Reynolds said.

Regardless of these setbacks to the project, Lord, who has been an integral part of the birth of Western Ridge since 1994, is still optimistic for its completion. "[In the end] we will have a beautiful project that will serve our students well," he said.

THE CATALYST

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Letters Policy

The Catalyst encourages letrers from srudents, faculty, and community members expressing their views on issues related to CC. Letters or disks should be dropped off in rhe Curler office or mailed (Due Wednesday at 7 pm) to:

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902 North Cascade Ave.
Colorado Springs, CO 80946
or e-mail to
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Ignoring oppression breeds hatred: Hall's response proves disappointing

Dear Editor,

Against my better judgment I have decided to respond to matters concerning the Lower Brow, Walker Hall, et cetera. I am the alleged responder to Walker's antics concerning 'lesbians' who have changed their names. Because Walker and I, at one proud period during my freshman year, were once friendly acquaintances, I'm willing to spend some time discussing these complicated issues. Although I would have preferred to do this outside of a Catalyst setting, it seems that it is the preferred method of communicating for Walker and other parties as well.

First of all, the picture accompanying his response article alludes to first amendment rights. I resent the suggestion that my response was meant to hinder Walker's freedom of speech and free press rights. The fact of the matter is that I am a rather staunch advocate, not to mention patron, of pornography. Yes, this is a shameless plug for sex positive politics. Certainly I am critical of our founding fathers, but I truly believe they really hit on something. I strongly believe that freedom of speech is one of the most important civil liberties we currently hold. This extends to pornography, apocalyptic material, revolutionary text, and of course humor. Much of the material that I enjoy reading is safely in my hands, to the dismay of anti porn feminists and right-wingers, because of this amendment. So, thank you very much, but I certainly was not trying to infringe on anyone's rights. I believe that Walker has every right to poke fun at various people; I have the same right to offer a critique and challenge him to consider the implications of his actions and possibly look a little deeper into what his humor may entail.

At least a little analysis about basic oppression could benefit everyone, my self included. Of course, Walker was only 'making a joke,' and a remotely funny one at that. It seems that Walker possesses some talent in that arena. Thank you for the sincere apology, Walker, I'm sure your antics did not intend to offend. And I did appreciate that you insinuated that I am popular, although I think not, evidence being that popular people are usually only picked on by you. And no I was not offended, really, I too enjoy poking fun at people, often people fitting your description, however, trying to pass it off as worthy of the title sophisticated humor is rather presumptuous.

About your 'hidden agenda of oppression,' I might point out a few things. You see, I, along with a lot of others, work relatively hard to bring certain things to light, as you strive to provide the campus with a hearty laugh. One of these things is awareness of systems of oppression. An element to consider is that oppression isn't about you on a personal level, Walker, it's about institutions, attitudes, and it's about how some people aren't on your playing field. Whether or not I am turned down for a job because my last name is Garcia is something I have to consider, on a regular basis people endure challenges that you are unaware of.

Put simply, a system of oppression is two fold. It is structured such that one group benefits, with special privileges. Often they are so entrenched that if you benefit from such privileges you might not even notice or identify them as privileges. Disadvantages are directed toward another group of people. This is an oppressed group. This plays out in too many ways to go into detail, but let's just say that the oppressed are unfairly, unnecessarily challenged. I don't have to tell you we belong to very different groups. You see, a "genuinely" transphobic person could make a law stating that I could never receive health care. I or other trans people could not make a law depriving you of such health care. While I'm sure you are eager to make fun of even your own mother, I doubt you are willing to strip away the rights of others. However, by perpetuating a mentality in which you ignore the existence of oppression your attitude makes it safe to hate and bash people.

Walker, I'm sure that my 'vaguely concocted and poorly applied postmodern leftist rhetoric' can't change anything that you go about professing, and nor would I want to. Nevertheless, maybe those out there that felt a little disappointed in your antics can walk away feeling like at least they weren't alone in their outlook. Then again we are all just lemmings aren't we? I'm sure the contradictions and hypocritical attitudes in this fringe community won't faze you. I would hope that dispelling abhorrence could be a common goal among us. Ah, well, not that a pseudo post-punk and self-declared martyr could knock me down from my gender queer high. And another potential ally bites the dust. Again.

With respect,

jordan theresa garcia

Hall offends sacredness of questioning gender

Dear Editor,

I am writing in response to the recent resurrection of transphobic rhetoric that has appeared in the past three Catalysts, courtesy of Walker Hall and Aaron Retka. Let me preface by saying that Walker's editorial "Lower Brow apologizes for offensive remarks" was truly hilarious. There's nothing funnier than a guy who feels so defensive about saying something stupid, that he needs to write an entire page of response, defending himself against a letter that nobody else read (because it never got published). The truly hilarious part of the editorial, however, was not the guilt-ridden language, but the photograph of Walker standing next to a "First Amendment" sign. Apparently, if you disagree with Walker's opinion, and you choose to voice that disagreement, you are in violation of his first amendment rights. Please note this for any future responses you might have toWalker's writing.

In courageous defense of Walker, Aaron Retka says in last weeks Catalyst ("Hall's response pinpoints CC hypocrisy") "I think the situation [criticism of Walker?] has more to do with a lemming mentality than any overabundnace of political correctness." Actually, my annoyance with the anti-trans commentary has nothing to with P.C.ness or small, suicidal rodents. It has more to do with the circulation of misinformation about a community that is already misunderstood: In a previous editorial, Walker had poked fun at the fact that some trans people on campus had changed their names "to be more popular," he says. In his defense, he says: "the quirk here was names—a fairly innocuous target—not gender or sexual orientation." Who gets to decide what's innocuous? Later on the editorial he says "they [trans folks] are allowed to be made fun of in a light, non-abusive way." How nice that Walker thinks we should only be made fun of in a 'non-abusive' way. We're so lucky that he wasn't more abusive. Well, seeing as how ya'll aren't trans and all, maybe ya'll should consider, for a moment, the possibility that ya'll don't really understand trans identity. And seeing as how ya'll don't understand trans identity, maybe, just maybe, ya'll don't have the slightest idea what constitutes 'abuse' verses 'light, non-abuse.'

While questioning my gender has at times been challenging, it is a process that I value and hold sacred--as I think, do most trans people. Sacred because of the ways in which it interacts with our cultural identities and families. Sacred because millions have worked incredibly hard so that transgendered people might be free from violence and oppression. Sacred because so many trans people have been victims of violence and have had the courage to exist in horrifying circumstances that I couldn't begin to comprehend. So yes, I wish that something so precious and personal to me was not publicly ridiculed (either in jest or malice) not just because it insults me, but because it makes light of the sacrifices people have made to live their lives openly and honestly. So criticize any group you want—that's your right. And when you move into the realm of insulting historically oppressed groups, I will then use my first amendment right to call you out as the bigot you are.

Sincerely,
Avy Skolnik
proud trans lemming

SFC member voices concern over implications of bias in Minority Student Life funding

Dear Editor,

I would like to point out some misinformation that was published in last week's Catalyst in the front page article about the upcoming dance at the Broadmoor. I was concerned at the implication that was made that groups under the auspices of Minority Student Life had been overfunded at the expense of the portion of the student body not participating in these groups, members of Greek organizations in particular. The Student Finance Committee has in fact funded every single proposal brought in by Greek organizations except for one: at the last committee meeting, we rejected a proposal that came in from Sigma Lambda Gamma, a traditionally multicultural sorority that has just formed on campus, along with AASU (Asian American Student Alliance), BSU (Black Student Union), and SOMOS (the Latino/a Alliance) to bring a multicultural performance to CC.

Additionally, I also wanted to point out that the Broadmoor dance proposal was actually given preferential treatment. Because at this last meeting the Student Finance Committee received proposals for more money than we actually had left to give by over $8000, the order in which proposals were considered was potentially a deciding factor in whether or not groups got funded. Usually, we consider proposals in the order that they are received. Some members of the committee felt that we should decide on the proposals that were "most important to us" first. Out of twelve proposals, we received the Broadmoor dance proposal second to last and considered it first, thereby increasing its chances of being funded at the possible expense of other proposals that would, under normal circumstances, have been considered before it. This preferential treatment had never been afforded to any other proposal previously. I felt that this was especially concerning considering that $4000 was the largest sum of money we have allocated for any one event.

I also wanted to address to issue of inclusiveness, since one of the main arguments for the dance was to "bring the campus together." 41 out of 50 proposals that have been funded by the Student Finance Committee have been open to and aimed at the entire campus community. I am concerned that fabulous events such as Rainbow Jam XIII, the Drag Ball, and the Non-Christmas Party that were enjoyed by a wide spectrum of the campus community, have been reduced to the domain of "special interest groups," somehow in opposition to creating community on the CC campus. All but three proposals funded for events put on by groups under the auspices of Minority Student Life have been intended for the entire campus. It says something alarming about the CC community that people not involved with minority student life would feel that somehow these events are not for them and/or feel hesitant to attend. This type of problematic view of the events that groups under the auspices of minority student life put on perhaps reflects the unaddressed problems of racism on the CC campus.

Sincerely,

Jessi Quizar
Student Finance Committee

Campus interests rest at heart of SFC vote

To the editor:

This letter is in response to the cover story of your last issue about the Broadmoor Dance. Along with the issues raised by Jessi Quizar, I have two other concerns about the article. First, the overwhelming support for the dance as professed by the article is questionable. And second, to suggest that members of the committee opposed to the dance as voting on their own 'self-interest' is blatantly irresponsible. The author of the article, and the Catalyst by running it, exhibited a complete lack of journalistic integrity and has done a disservice to the campus. The Catalyst should be ashamed to have printed such a partial article.

The entire manner that the SFC and CCCA handled the situation brings into question the reasons why the committee exists at all. During the meeting (and in emails sent to members of the SFC), the dance was portrayed as an event that a majority of the kids at this school want. I believed, and still do, that the dance was an event that many people would like. However, after the issue was tabled (no decision was made) during the first meeting, I asked people if they supported this dance. Many people I talked to felt that at $4000, the dance was too expensive.

One student said that he would rather see something that would benefit the campus intellectually or culturally instead. In fact, the only support I heard for the dance was from emails that I received asking me to change my vote. But from my view it was still unclear if the dance did have widespread support. Nevertheless, many members of the CCCA believed that a majority of the school did want the dance to occur, so the issue was handled accordingly.

At the SFC meeting, the dance was given priority over all other proposals and, to my understanding, CCCA talked of disbanding the SFC for not funding the dance. During the SFC meeting, members of the committee were accused of not voting in the interests of their constituencies (the campus), but in their own self-interests. Your article quotes an anonymous student saying, "the members who do not support the measure have said that they would rather support events targeting less interest, but 'more important' issues." However, every member of the committee was elected by students at this school based on their interests stated during the election. I specifically mentioned the organizations that I represented and my reasons for running for the SFC. People voted for me on those grounds. The same is true for all the other members of the committee. If I were to have abandoned the principles upon which I ran, then I would not be representing my constituency. But I stuck to those principles and therefore represented those people who voted for me. After talking about the dance with my peers I am happy for the way I voted because many are not interested in the dance.

My reasons for not voting for the dance had less to do with the worthiness of the dance as to the way the issue was handled (I actually thought the dance was a good idea. As Jessi points out in her letter, there were many issues on the agenda for that meeting and we needed to consider the other events. To classify those events as "targeted" or "not representing the campus as a whole" does a great disservice to everyone's new favorite term "unity." The measure did not pass because of overwhelming support as your article suggests, but because the dance was made priority over all other events and two of the five dissenters were absent during the final vote. I would suggest next time that the Catalyst put this type of reporting in the Opinions Section rather than on the front page or else report all sides of the issue.

Respectfully,

Dan Packard
Student Finance Committee

Are you interested in working for the Catalyst next year? We are currently accepting applications for all editorial positions. For more information, email Jenn Cross at j_cross@coloradocollege.edu or call the office at x6675. Applications are due Monday, April 2 in the Catalyst office in downstairs Cossitt.

Some CCCA Elections too close to call

JACQUELINE HUNDLEY
staff writer

CCCA elections were held on Thursday, March 8, 2001. Roughly 650 students took to the polls to vote for the President, Executive Vice-President, Constitutional Vice President, and Vice President of Student Concerns positions. This was one of the largest voter turn-outs in recent CC elections.

Like the recent presidential race, the results for several positions are yet to be determined. Run-off elections will be held for the positions of President and Vice President of Student Concerns. According to the CCCA constitution; Article V, Section D, subsection 1: "In the event that the candidate with the most votes for an Executive Board position does not receive a simple majority of students voting, a run-off election between the two candidates receiving the most votes... will be held on the fourth monday of Block 6."

This election saw not only great voter turn-out, but great candidate participation as well. Students encountered four voting options for President, as well as three for Vice President of Student Concerns. With so many options, it proved difficult for any candidate to achieve the simple majority necessary to be proclaimed the winner.

On Monday, Carlos Jimenez will fight for the Presidential position against the team of Adam Fink and Sebrina Owens. Jimenez is a member of the current CCCA. He was elected as an At-Large Representative, but was voted in as the Constitutional Vice President by the CCCA council during fourth block. Jimenez replaced Lisa Strassner as Constitutional Vice President, as she elected to travel abroad for the spring semester. Jimenez has worked with Pedro Skrbek to bring The First Annual Evening at the Broadmoor to CC on March 31. Jimenez commented, "Thank you to the other candidates for running a good race. I'm looking forward to Monday's election."

Jimenez won 36% of the vote in Thursday's election, while Fink and Owens brought in 27%. Fink is also a member of the current CCCA Executive Council, serving as Financial Vice President. Fink was the sponsor of the Budget Amendment recently passed unanimously by the CCCA council. Fink and Mendoza could not be reached for comment. The team of Jacquelin Anderson and Liz Mendoza came in a close third with 21% of the vote, just narrowly missing the run-off election. Anderson wished "everyone the best of luck" and said she "knows they'll do a great job for the school next year."

Also, Walter De Gunya will battle Clayton Williams for the position of Vice President of Student Concerns. The vote for VP Student Concerns was richly divided between the three candidates, as De Gunya received 34%, Williams 39%, and Sean Owens 27%.

There were clear winners in three of the races. Pedro Skrbek won the position of Executive Vice President. Skrbek had ran a joint-campaign with Jimenez, but will not face a run-off election on Monday, as he achieved 60% of the vote. Skrbek serves on the current CCCA council as the Slocum Hall Representative. Malcom Ulbrick will be next year's Constitutional Vice President, and Erin Shea defeated Andy Myer for the Financial Vice President position. Erin is currently an At-Large Representative for CCCA. These winners could not be reached for comment.

Be sure to get out and vote on Monday. Voting can again be done in the Worner Center lobby. CCCA appreciates the support and enthusiasm of the students in voting for the 2001-2002 Executive Council.

Class Election Results

Class of 2002

President	*Johanna Creswell*	*48% of vote*
Vice President	*Palmira Farrow*	*67.7% of vote*
Secretary	*Jay Moss*	*67.7% of vote*
Treasurer	*Sara Hunter*	*66.9% of vote*
Percent of class that voted		32.8%

Class of 2003

President	*Quana Rochelle*	*87.4% of vote*
Vice President	*Nadja Hunter*	*82% of vote*
Secretary	*Sean Coffey*	*86.4% of vote*
Treasurer	*Katy Willig*	*46.1% of vote*
Percent of class that voted		40.4%

Class of 2004

President	*Sally Gasper*	*32.9% of vote*
Vice President	*Matthew Synenberg*	*64.7% of vote*
Secretary	*Nathaniel Washington*	*64.3% of vote*
Treasurer	*Jon Udewitz*	*36.5% of vote*
Percent of class that voted		47%

Debate team pummels at Hatfield Debates

JENN CROSS
advertising manager

CC Debate Team members Chris Pallanch and Kyle DeBeer traveled to Oregon last weekend for the annual Hatfield Debate Tournament. The tournament was hosted by Willamette University and included 62 teams from 28 schools. Though not as large as the Point Loma Tournament, this meet was at least as difficult as that one.

The tournament director chose to break to Octofinals, though there were a sufficient number of teams for Double-Octofinals. To advance, a team had to have a winning 4-2 record with high speaker points. Pallanch and DeBeer took no chances on the break, and advanced on a 6-0 preliminary record. They were one of only two undefeated teams out of prelims. CC advanced as the top seed into elimination rounds and continued to lay down the law, all the way into finals.

> **DeBeer and Pallanch won the Hatfield Tournament, undefeated and untouched by any other team**

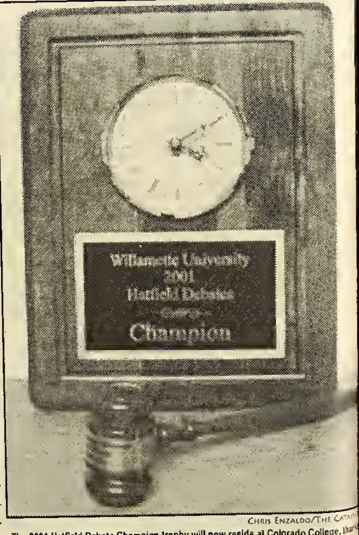
DeBeer and Pallanch won the Hatfield Tournament, undefeated and untouched by any other team. Of a possible 22 ballots for all preliminary and elimination rounds, the two picked up 20 of them. In an intensely competitive tournament, this level of performance stood out and made people take notice.

CC also did much better than other District IX teams competing. The top CSU team went 4-2, then dropped in Octofinals. The top Air Force team went a slightly better 5-1, then dropped in quarterfinals. The latest DeBeer/Pallanch win puts CC firmly on top of their own NPDA district as well as above many of the top schools from the Northwest and West Coast.

In addition to their stellar team performance, both Pallanch and DeBeer received individual speaker awards. Pallanch took 12th place, while DeBeer won the 3rd overall speaker award. The difference between their two awards was one speaking point.

CC was well supported by many other teams in elimination rounds. Coach Bonnie Stapleton noted that, "the audiences for their [Pallanch and DeBeer's] out rounds were quite large, especially in semifinals and finals, where there were around 75 people." Coach Stapleton summed up Pallanch and DeBeer's performance in three words: "They were fantastic." And that about says it all.

Colorado College will be hosting the national DSR-TKA tournament the first weekend of Spring Break. Most members of the CC Squad will compete at that tournament. Four teams will then compete in the National Parliamentary Debate Championships in Denver the latter half of Spring Break.



CHRIS ENZALDO/THE CATAL

The 2001 Hatfield Debate Champion trophy will now reside at Colorado College. Than to the dedicated efforts of Senior Chris Pallanch and Sophomore Kyle DeBeer. The t traveled with Coach Bonnie Stapleton to Willamette University in Salem, Oregon last week. The gavel was awarded to DeBeer for his 3rd place individual speaker award

New Res Life Director to take over in April

TEAGUE COHEN

staff writer

A new face will greet you in the Residential Life office this spring, Dana Wilson former Dean of Residential Life ('91 –'94), and Director of Residential Life ('81-'91) at CC will serve as interim Director of Residential Life until June 2002.

Former Director of Residential Life, Ed Bell has been promoted to Vice President of Finance, effective immediately.

Wilson received a Bachelor of Arts in English Literature and Russian Studies from Kent State University in Ohio. She later received her MBA from the University of Colorado.

Wilson currently resides in Pittsburgh, and will be on campus sometime later this month. In her absence from CC, she served at different times as Dean of Students, Chief Student Affairs Officer and Senior Staff at Carlow College, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania.

She has also been active in many community organizations, notably Trustee of the Girl Scouts of Southwestern Pennsylvania, and The Bosnian Children's Art Project for Pittsburgh Public Schools.

While still in Colorado Springs, she was active as a Trustee for the Pikes Peak Library System, Chair of the Human Relations Commission of Colorado Springs, and various other higher education related positions.

When asked about her reasons for returning to CC, Wilson replied, "I miss the culture of the campus. I enjoyed working with faculty and students. They are really unique and I miss that interaction."

Wilson also added, "I am dying to see the new campus. I had been part of the master planning and never got to see any of it. I really am anxious to see it. It really is the most innovative college construction in the country."

She wants "to really see that [she] can lead a staff to be as innovative as the campus and facilities."

While Wilson is on campus, she will be doing more than just acting as Director of Residential Life, she "will also be writing and studying." Wilson says for her dissertation research, it's "good to be on this kind of campus again."

There are many things that Wilson hopes to accomplish as Director of Residential Life. She "hopes that residential living will reflect academic creativity. That it will be the kind of space and living that's right for the students, that has an ambience conducive to students."

She also wants a higher percent of residents on campus, but she wants to make residential living something that students want to be a part of.

Wilson looks forward to putting "together something unique and distinctive that the students will enjoy" and she "really looks forward to working with faculty and students."

No one in the Residential Life office was available for comment at this time. They will available for questions next week.

> **"I am dying to see the new campus. I had been part of the master planning and never got to see any of it. It really is the most innovative college construction in the country."**
>
> **-Dana Wilson**
> **New Director of Residential Life**

"Empty Bowls" to aid local Bijou community

EVAN BERQUIST

staff writer

The Center for Community Service will hold the fifth annual "Empty Bowls" charity drive this Friday night, 6:00-8:00, in Bemis Hall. All proceeds will go to Bijou Community, an organization that helps provide low-income families with affordable housing.

For a ticket donation of $10, entrants will receive a handmade ceramic bowl, all the soup they can eat, and a night of live entertainment. First Strike, a local outreach group that deals with contemporary social issues, will be performing improvisational comedy for the crowd.

Heading up the committee in charge of "Empty Bowls" is Stephanie Cohen, director of Residential Life in Mathias. She and Leann Bartlett from the Center for Community Service have been working with seven students to help coordinate this year's event.

The committee is quick to give thanks to CCCA and Sodexho-Marriott for their donations, and to student groups who have volunteered to help make the soup and bowls.

The committee is also very excited about the prospect of helping out Bijou Community, an organization that has been working in the area for more than 20 years. In addition to buying affordable housing developments for low-income families, the organization uses its Bijou House to provide temporary shelter for the homeless.

There will be a speaker from Bijou Community on Friday night, to give a short speech explaining what the organization does and to address problems in the community.

There is a reason the event is named "Empty Bowls"; at the end of the night, when everyone goes home, they will have their empty bowls to look at and hopefully remember the hungry and homeless in the community.

Anyone wishing to show their support for this cause can buy tickets for the event in Worner Center or at the door on Friday night.

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Iraq sanctions raise controversy at panel discussion

HEIDI OVERBECK

staff writer

"We have Iraq back to a third-world situation," remarked Former U.N. Assistant Secretary General Denis Haliday.

On March 1, 2001, at the first Congregational Church in Colorado Springs, the Pikes Peak Justice and Peace Commission sponsored a panel discussion that addressed the legal and moral implications of the economic sanctions placed on Iraq nearly ten years ago.

Three distinguished panelists joined CC students and professors, as well as members of the community, in looking at the issues surrounding the Security Council's placement of sanctions on the Middle East country.

Joseph Becilia, Diplomat in Residence of the Foreign Service of the U.S. Department of State, sparred with former U.N. Humanitarian Coordinator and former U.N. Assistant Secretary General Denis Haliday as well as Colorado Springs Bishop Richard Hanifen about the necessity of the debilitating sanctions.

The history of the Iraq sanctions debate goes back to 1990, when the United Nations Security Council authorized the United States and twenty-five other countries to send troops into the Middle East to secure Kuwait from Iraq.

Upon victory over Iraq, the Security Council stipulated that the Iraqi Regime allow unconditional inspection access to its arsenal. The UN expected Iraq to comply with the inspection process within ninety days. When Iraqi Dictator Sadam Hussein refused, the Security Council enforced a trade embargo and economic sanctions to halt Hussein's development of weapons of mass destruction.

The Iraqi regime allowed minimal inspections once the embargo was in place but halted the inspections in 1998. Iraqi officials then refused to accept compromised sanctions. Since then, the U.N. Security Council and the U.S. Government have been questioning the effectiveness of the current sanctions.

According to Becilia, the Bush Administration will not tolerate Iraq developing weapons of mass destruction and expects Iraq to leave its neighbors alone. How the US plans to enforce this policy turned into a controversial topic at the discussion.

Haliday addressed the legal implications of the sanctions, also citing their tragic impacts. Haliday claimed that in the last ten years, Iraq has seen an increase in its childhood mortality rates, an average birth weight of less than five pounds, and chronic malnutrition.

> **In either case, the sanctions appear to be a lose-lose situation.**

On a less personal level, Haliday insisted that bombing in the no-fly zone and throughout the civilian infrastructure of Iraq should be seen as nothing less than "a breach of international law." As a result of the bombing, the Iraqi institutions of education, housing, and health care have taken a turn for the worse. "We are responsible for diminishing that capacity," Haliday remarked. "The Security Council is undermining the fundamental human rights of Iraq."

The crowd at the discussion quickly sided with Haliday and openly criticized Becilia's presentation. While Becilia suggested revising the sanctions in order to "contain the threat of this brutal, unscrupulous regime," Haliday insisted that the U.N. must allow the Iraqis to rebuild their economy, and U.S. policy should reflect that. Haliday said, "Iraq has a lot of hard work to do, and our job is to help them do that, not make it worse." He continued, "We will never have peace in the Middle East without Iraq on board."

Students from Colorado College sided with Haliday's more liberal approach and vocalized their concerns at the discussion.

One student compared Hussein to an unruly child, and said, "You'd think we would have figured out some other form of behavior modification by now."

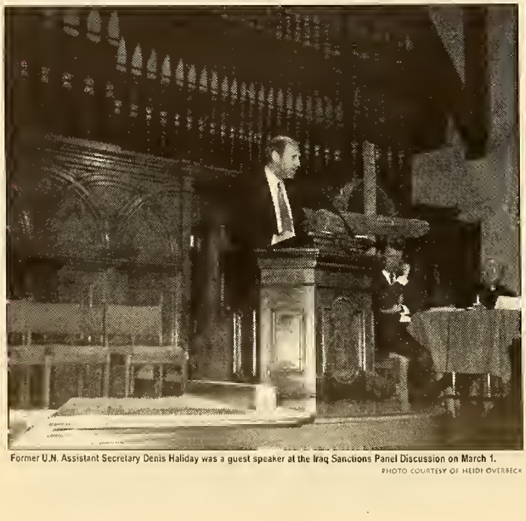
Political Science Professor Robert Lee agreed that the sanctions were short-sighted. "They've led to a situation where he survived and can claim a victory of all strange things," Lee commented. "Some argue that Hussein's there because of the sanctions. He's been made a hero by withstanding all this pressure. We need to cease giving him this lever with the Iraqi people."

While fighting crimes against humanity with similar crimes against humanity reflects aggression on the Security Council's part, the audience could not ignore Becilia's argument that Hussein's Iraq needs to be contained. "I take no pride in governmental policy that caused suffering, but the sanctions were not designed to exact revenge," Becilia said. He agreed that the U.N. must share responsibility for the poor condition of the Iraqi people and economy. "But some of the responsibility must lie with the regime itself. It's not doing what it can to alleviate the suffering."

Professor Lee agreed and noted, "It's in Hussein's best interest to embarrass the world as much as possible, and the regime has made not-so-subtle suggestions that when the time is right they will reassert their control over Kuwait."

In either case, the sanctions appear to be a lose-lose situation, and all the panelists shared their support for alternatives to the sanctions. The third panelist Bishop Hanifen spoke of the difference between fear as a motivator and love and hope as motivators. As is the case with the Iraqi regime, he said that people react quickly and efficiently to fear but once that fear is removed, the motivation goes away. "We need to invest a little bit more in hope, and a little bit less in fear," he said.

"This is a soul problem," he continued. "The American people need to get in touch with our need to consume and dominate. We need to talk from our souls if we're going to ask our government to act in a pragmatic way."



Former U.N. Assistant Secretary Denis Haliday was a guest speaker at the Iraq Sanctions Panel Discussion on March 1.

PHOTO COURTESY OF HEIDI OVERBECK

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Crested Butte's *Rodeo Stout*: we love riding the bull

RICH, STEVE, JENN, AND CHRIS

Oafs of the Oatmeal Stout

Brew Review

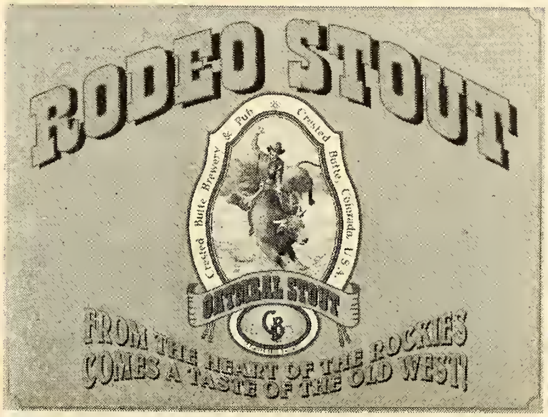
Dating Tip #121: Using beer as aftershave is wholesome, tasty, and oh that aroma! -Rich.

Rich's Coughing Cure:

Well, I ambled into Coaltrain this morning (no class, suckahs!) wearing only chaps, spurs, boots, a pair of grippies, and some really sweet hoop earrings that look like lassoes. I swaggered up to the beer cooler and began selecting my purchase for the review. It was a tough choice, but in the end I saw an image that threw a lasso around my heart and hog tied me in love. That beer was Crested Butte Brewery's "Rodeo Stout", which is an oatmeal stout. What grabbed me was the label. I mean, just look at this cowboy. What a piece of Americana. And ass. Oh, I mean bull. I get farm animals confused. This bull is almost flying it's kicking so hard, and yet this pleasant man has the presence of mind and the courtesy to wave at us. I tell you, back home if one of us New Englanders got stuck on a bull like that we might have out hand out like that but it'd be giving you the finger, and there'd be a little quote bubble with the words: "Get me off this motherf#$^ing bull right f#cking now!!!" But that's probably just the chowder talking. Anyway I was reminded of my youthful optimism for the great American West upon seeing this beer's label so I tipped my hat to it and got the hell on this sum-bitch. Yeeeeeehaaaaaaw!!!!!

To the beer: I love dark beers. I love oatmeal stouts. So I offer this warning: if I seem critical and negative remember that I've had a lot of these types of beers and like to nit-pick (I'm getting old). So first my overall impression: a good solid oatmeal stout that offers a rodeo of flavor and does very little to throw this drinker from the bull. Minor flaws: by the time I wrestled this bad-ass beer back into the Catalyst dungeon and chained myself back into my terminal the beer was warm (my own fault). So I opened a bottle (with my teeth) and began sipping this brew elegantly from a fine china teacup (as is my wont with oatmeal stouts), to discover warm, flat stout. I know the purists like to drink it this way, but I like stout beer like my chowder: very cold and very fizzy. Aside from that I was pleasantly surprised by the boldly bullish take-your-tastebuds-by-the-horns flavor of the beer. The color is a beautiful black with just a tinge of red in the stream of beer as it flows from bottle to teacup. A semi-bitter, almost chocolatey flavor linger after an initial malty kick in the palate. This beer is very strong in flavor, so be warned if you decide to try this one, if you're not ready for the bull you will get thrown. I would have liked more carbonation, and I'm sure I'll like it more after it has been in the fridge a little while. In closing: saddle up partner, you're in for a smooth, delicious ride.

Six-Pack Rating: 5.25/6


RODEO STOUT
Crested Butte Brewery & Pub
Crested Butte Colorado U.S.A.
OATMEAL STOUT
CB
FROM THE HEART OF THE ROCKIES COMES A TASTE OF THE OLD WEST!

Chris' Corner:

Reader, this is my first beer review. My addiction to red wine has gone downhill in the past couple months because my beer-loving friends have brought me to the land of the hops, the foam, and the darkness.

While I have recently grown attached to New Belgium's Abbey Ale so much so that going to Coaltrain each weekend has become a tradition (sieve! sieve!), stouts also have a special place in my heart. I had my first Guiness last St. Patrick's Day in Dublin, and this Rodeo Oatmeal Stout courtesy of the Crested Butte Brewery has brought me back to those good old motor-oil colored brews.

It looks like Penzoil as you pour it into the glass, but it tastes way better. Not really bitter, this stout goes down smooth and leaves your stomach in a bath of luscious darkness. And since I mysteriously gained an amazing tolerance for alcohol in the past two weeks, I can drink bottle after bottle of this fine stout and still tell my friends my full name.

If Crested Butte Brewery's Rodeo Oatmeal Stout is good enough for bullriders, they're good enough for me. Nothing beats the taste of oatmeal. I wouldn't for anything else in the Rocky Mountains! Goodbye!

Chris' Rating: 4.5/6

Jenn's Take:

I may be new to the Brew Review, but I am certainly no stranger to stouts. Dark beer, dark men, all night long, yeah! So, lets start with the beer. "Rodeo Stout" is a familiar brew, reminiscent of a good chocolate stout or Guiness. Like any truly good, black beer, it is so dark you can't see through it. I am a firm believer in the vitamin supplements and nutritional value found in any beer that blocks the light.

The first sip of Crested Butte's Oatmeal Stout rolls and slips around my mouth in a lazy, smooth motion. Definitely heavier than Corona, Rodeo Stout simultaneously moves my bitter and sweet tastebuds. The hint of sweet oatmeal meshes with the dark bitterness of a stout, leaving that complex, utterly male taste on the tongue.

I suppose such a taste is utterly appropriate given that this beer was brewed in the fine and very cosmopolitan city of Crested Butte. No, really, its a nice town in a very cowboy part of Colorado. In that respect, the beer is aptly named and appropriately flavored.

I find that I am now into my fourth paragraph and my beer has been so good that it is all gone. I would really like another one, especially after counting all of those CCCA ballots, but, alas, it is not to be. The lure of the stout has hooked Enzaldo, Steven, and any number of other random people who chose to imbibe but not to share their thoughts with you, the lucky reader.

So, all of this in mind, I guess I will move beyond the savory aspects of the "Rodeo Stout" and into the connotations it evokes. Well, dark men...what can I say. They're good. With beer like this, I'm sure they'd be even better. But, sadly this also, is not to be.

In the end, the final Jenn ruling is this: "Rodeo Stout" is a good beer, brewed in a cowboy town, that goes far beyond my experiences with either cowboys or most stouts. I'm not ready to say that it's better than Guiness, but that involves the Irish, which is a whole different story. Ultimately, if you've made it this far, there are two things you need to know. Buy enough of this beer to have at least three; and the moon is full this weekend...take full advantage of the craziness that legitimizes. Good Luck!

Jenn's Scale: 5.5/6

Steve's Last Words

Wow. What can I say that could possibly live up to Jenn's manifesto? I agree with all of it, especially the part about dark women, or men, or whatever the hell she said. This is one heck of a good stout. Thick, dark, smooth, and tasty- what more could a guy ask for? What really made this beer stand out for me was the fact that, unlike most stouts, I feel like I could have three or four bottles of this stuff without even blinking. With most stouts, I get my fill after one or two bottles. Not this one. This is the beer that keeps on giving. "Rodeo Stout" truly is the stout of stouts. Peace out.

Six-Pack Scale: 5.75 / 6

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Portrait...is it the best of the year?

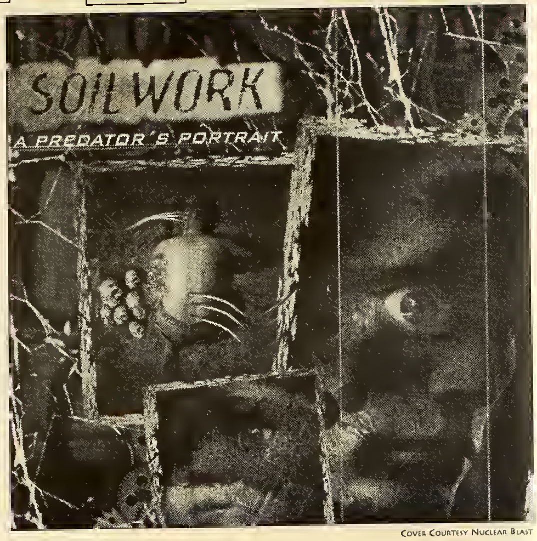
Soilwork: A Predator's Portrait
Nuclear Blast 2001

Music REVIEW

-Pete Johnston-

I have said it before, and I will say it again, damn it! Soilwork is the best band currently playing, and their latest effort, *A Predator's Portrait*, is only further affirmation of this fact. These Swedes continue to break ground and tear up everything in their path with tight, thrashing, shamelessly melodic metal. On previous releases, Soilwork proved they were a force to be reckoned with. Their debut, Steelbath Suicide, boasted of even better arrangements and guitar work than country mates Arch Enemy (which is saying libraries for the group), and their absolutely godly sophomore album, *The Chainheart Machine*, brought the band into its own with music that was as technical, heavy and voracious as it was original and refreshing. Now, us lucky metal fans have their third release to look forward to, and I promise you that it is just as good, if not better than their earlier releases...though Soilwork has thrown a few new twists into the music.

The excellent opening track, "Bastard Chain" conveys very little change in the group's style, though it may be a bit slower, and more melodic than on the previous disc. Once we get to track two, though, things begin to change. "Like the Average Stalker," though beginning as one would expect, once the chorus rears its head, we find that "Speed" Strid, the Soils' more than adequate vocalist has added to his repertoire and range. That's right, the chorus on this track, as well as on most of the others on *A Predator's Portrait* is cleanly sung, and I am not talking about power metal, falsetto or the less-than-powerful attempts that Mikael Stanne did on *Dark Tranquillity*'s Projector. Speed's clean vocals are an emotional, appropriate and powerful addition to the band's sound, bringing songs like "Shadowchild" or "Grand Failure Anthem" to new levels with added depth and character. On the title track, the band has even enlisted the vocal accompaniment of Opeth's super-talented Mikael Akerfeldt for still more impact.



COVER COURTESY NUCLEAR BLAST

In addition to the new vocal style, the group has focused on creating some of the absolutely slickest songs ever put to disc. "Structure Divine" hits the speakers as if it were going to be a slow and sorrowful anthem, and turns itself into a mid-paced, hook fueled beast with a most excellent chorus. "Final Fatal Force" rips everything up with a slower, groovy-beyond-compare bridge that is as cocky as it is catchy, and "Neurotica Rampage"...well, hold onto your ass, because they are about to serve it to you on a plate! This one is as brutal, fast and unforgiving as a freight train running over a prairie dog.

And I am not the only one to think that A Predator's Portrait is the best thing since sliced bread. With #1 rating in German heavy metal magazine Heavy Oder Was, and a #2 in Rockhard, it is painfully clear that Soilwork is turning heads right and left. Those who know quality metal when they hear it are letting their opinions be known, and all they can seem to say is, "Shit, that Soilwork band really kills!"

Yes, the album may seem overall somewhat slower and lighter than *The Chainheart Machine*, but Soilwork makes up for it with ingenious hooks, solos, bridges and true songwriting smarts. If the beginning of "Needlefeast," the bridge on "Grand Failure Anthem," or whole of the title track doesn't have you drooling, I don't know what will. Though it is early in the year, so far *A Predator's Portrait* is the best album released in 2001, and I doubt that another band will be able to top them by December. Don't argue, just listen and begin believing.

> **'As brutal, fast and unforgiving as a freight train running over a prarie dog.'**

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Follow the green children of the flying reaper

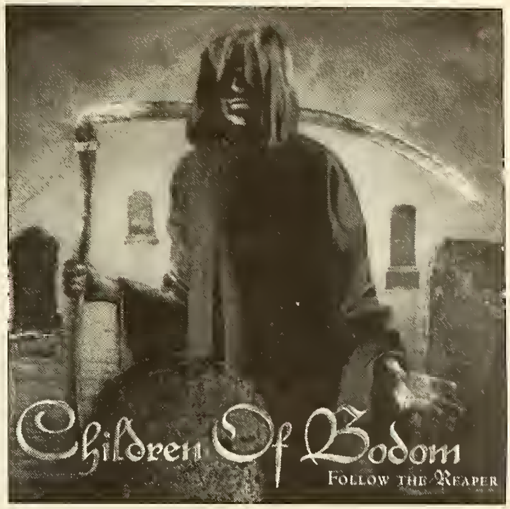
Music REVIEW

-Pete Johnston-

Children of Bodom
Follow the Reaper

Children of Bodom, the band that put Espoo, Finland on the map with their stunning debut Something Wild, is back with their third release, almost predictably titled *Follow the Reaper*. On this album, the band has continued with their now patented musical style. For those of you who are unfamiliar, these Finns craftily use high speeds, 80's metal and rock sensibilities, tasteful melodies, insane guitar heroics, death metal vocal deliveries and aggressive keyboards to create a sound that is something like Yngwie Malmsteen meets In Flames, but faster. It is more than safe to say that if you were a fan of *Something Wild* or *Hatebreeder* you will find yourself enjoying the music on Follow the Reaper, because not much has changed. The songs are written more coherently, and the production is professional and crisp so every single one of them is slicker than goose fat, but the ideas behind them haven't budged at all. Unfortunately, this may cause problems for listeners who demand "change" on every effort. The truth is, though, there really isn't any reason to demand it yet.

How many people do you know complain about a good beer because it tastes similar every time they drink it? Very few because it is what they WANT, and those that do bitch and complain should be considered stupid. *Follow the Reaper* should be thought of similarly. The music contained on tracks like "Northern Comfort," "Mask of Sanity" and "Bodom After Midnight" is unparalleled. No guitarists play with the kind of seizure-induced precision and speed present on those tracks. The keyboard/guitar interplay on the lead in "Kissing the Shadows" is amazing, and the entireties of "Hate Me!" and "Children of Decadence" are rock solid too. The fact that Children of Bodom continues to make songs that sound the way they did on earlier works should be seen as a blessing, not as a burden to their progress.



Cover Courtesy Nuclear Blast

Sea of Green
Time to Fly

At the beginning of last semester Canada's Sea of Green whet our appetites with a six song EP titled Northern Lights. It was an interesting piece of mellow stoner rock that was charming and convincingly well played. Now we have their first full-length effort *Time To Fly* to sate any remaining cravings left after the EP. Following in the same footsteps as previously this album contains a myriad of substantial, grooving, sleepy stoner rock jams. Don't get me wrong, this album is not a compilation of lullabies, the songs are just crafted and played more delicately than the majority of bands in the genre. Much of the disc is soft, though there are a few bruising songs that keep the listener from falling into a completely gentle, passive sleep. The great track "Women Today" with its Van Halen reminiscent riff, "Long Time Coming" and "People of the Earth" are three of the heavier, faster songs that should wipe that pot-induced sleepy glaze off your face. Don't get discouraged, though, because, like I said, the majority of the disc really is spacey and softer.

Tracks including "Orion's Belt" and "Ever After" are more the standard fare for the album. Slower, thicker and warmer (kind of like a nice blanket) than the ass-kickers, yet the music is still rock. Sea of Green really has worked hard to create this disc, it's obvious in how velvety-soft and slick it is. In addition, the artwork - really just the shade of blue, one picture of a bird and a couple clouds - helps give the listener a clue that *Time To Fly* is going to be a little minimalistic something to aid "relaxation." Dare I suggest listening to this while high?...I am sure the band would.

sea of green

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CHRIS ENZALDO
photo editor

MOVIE REVIEW
The Mexican **
Starring: Brad Pitt, Julia Roberts, James Gandolfini
Director: Gore Verbinski
Running Time: 2 hours, 3 minutes
Now playing at: Tinseltown

I didn't even stay for the ending of this awkwardly long movie called *The Mexican*. Yes, Brad Pitt and Julia Roberts are decently pretty people. Their potential chemistry on the screen is good. Unfortunately they're hundreds of miles apart for most the movie.

The Mexican can be labeled as a romantic comedy, but it evades this genre in several ways.

1) Romantic comedies should be no longer than 2 hours (even that's long). Watching *The Mexican*, you'd think you were making out with your date for longer than that.

2) Romantic comedies are best when they exhibit a fine balance between lighthearted quirky amusement and deeply arresting sentiment. Just look at *When Harry Met Sally*, an almost flawless romantic comedy.

The Mexican has its funny moments, and neither Brad nor Julia have failed to lose the charm that they have. But the abrupt tonal changes make this film hard to appreciate as a solid work of cinema. Brad Pitt is still a lankylooking galoot who loves to gesticulate his youthful punkiness with his wielding waving hands and baggy khakis. Julia Roberts' eyes sparkle like a million ambers. But I cannot say as much for their characters.

PHOTO COURTESY OF WWW.IMDB.COM
Julia Roberts and Brad Pitt star in this spring's dumbest film, *The Mexican*.

In the movie, Brad plays Jerry, a California man who, despite his girlfriend's attempts to shy him away from his risky business, works for the mob and is given the chance to stay alive if he goes to Mexico and finds them a priceless antique pistol called "The Mexican."

Julia Roberts plays his girlfriend Samantha. In one of the very few scenes where we see them together (and a very poorly shot one at that), she throws his suitcase and belongings out of their 3rd-story apartment window in response to his working for the mob. Jerry gets hit in the face with his own shoes, but he goes to Mexico anyway.

Not that he read up on *Let's Go Mexico* beforehand, or even seen *The Three Amigos*. He's your classic Ugly American entering a foreign country, acting like the American way of life can and should be found everywhere else in the world, especially south of the Rio Grande.

Not so. To make it worse, Jerry stumbles clumsily in Mexico. He makes all the wrong turns in his trek for the pistol, and it comes off as just stupid cinema rather than something we just hate Jerry for in a good way.

After he gets his rental car stolen, Jerry begs some passing truck drivers to give him a ride to the next town, but of course, Jerry doesn't speak a word of that Spanish! To the Mexicans he says, "I need a ride in your el trucko, to the next, uh, towno, uh, villago..."

Come on, people! Not only is this just putrid writing, but it doesn't help us sympathize with Jerry. His talent for arrogance compounds his ignorance of a foreign place. And the film doesn't even handle this concept to the point where it comes off as funny.

Meanwhile, as Jerry tries to find the gun, Samantha gets taken hostage courtesy of the same mob that employs Jerry. The mob thinks Jerry is holding out on them, so they have a hitman named Leroy (played by James Gandolfini, the main guy in HBO's *The Sopranos*) kidnap her and hold her as insurance. What ensues is a completely unrealistic and forced comaraderie between Leroy and Samantha involving lengthy discussions about dating, relationships, and sexuality.

Captured during a visit to Las Vegas, Samantha listens attentively to Leroy's thoughts and vice versa, just as a ruthless cold-blooded killer and a frightened innocent hostage *should* speak to each other. Driving along in her New Beetle, she says to him, "You know you're a very sensitive person for a cold-blooded killer." (He killed someone who was also trying to get to Samantha.)

Director Gore Verbinski takes pride in giving us poignant yet necessary, stylish yet pointless shots of Brad Pitt walking and talking (and tripping on his ass) in Mexico. These feats of cinematography are remniscient of Luc Besson's trademark 30-frames-a-second visage-filled shots of people passing by other people, but they seem more like flashy filler than something that really shows us something about the characters.

Most of the time, the actors (save Gandolfini) show no center in portraying their characters. The script is inconsistent, and the popcorn was overpriced. Let me move on and promote Volkswagen's New Beetle, one of the most stylish and charismatic vehicles I've seen in decades! New colors to be introduced in 2002 are a new orange, gray, and a different yellow (yes, another yellow). With 205/55R 16GH all-season tires, a 12 volt battery, and 12 ft. of cargo space, the New Beetle can't be beat in today's competitive market! $15,900 later, you'll be cruising down Cascade in style. See you on the flipside.

PHOTO COURTESY OF WWW.NEWBEETLE.ORG
Volkswagen's New Beetle: the real star of the *The Mexican*. Watch Julia Roberts cruise all that Nevada road in this sleek 2000 model.

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"Good Woman of Setzuam": an intriguing production

Steven Bedrick

scene co-editor

Thursday marked the opening night of the German department's production of "Der gute Mensch von Setzuam" ("The Good Woman of Setzuam") in the Max Kade Theater. The play, written by Bertolt Brecht, is largely in German, but there is occasional narration and commentary in English. Oddly enough, the play is set in 1930's China. The combination of German dialogue and Chinese sets seems a bit odd at first, but it ends up working quite well.

I had the opportunity to attend the dress rehearsal on Wednesday night, and although I don't speak a word of German, I still enjoyed the play and was able to follow the story pretty well. The acting is vivid and clear, so that the overall meaning (or "gist", if you will) is conveyed very well, especially considering the language barrier. The occasional English line helps a lot. The sets are simple yet very well designed and built. The costumes are anything but simple, but are equally well done and help the non-German-speaking viewer keep track of who's who.

"The Good Woman of Setzuam" is playing through the 10th. Tickets aren't needed, but reservations are. Call 389-6635 to obtain them.

Chris Enzaldo / The Catalyst

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Faculty Dance Concert: great dancing in a plethora of styles

STEVEN BEDRICK

scene co-editor

The 2001 Faculty Dance Concert, called "Weavings", opens this weekend. The concert features six different performances, in styles ranging from classical ballet to more modern.

I attendedthe dress rehearsal of the concert, and I have to say that the production was outstanding, The musical selections, the lighting, the costumes, even the video component of one of the pieces, were all very well put together. The dancing itself was excellent.

In fact, I can say that even though I know virtually nothing about dance, I still enjoyed the performance greatly. I would go so far as to say that anybody and everybody should try and go to one of the three showings of the concert this weekend, whether or not you're usually a "dance person".

Weavings will be performed on March 9 and 10 at 8:00 pm, and on March 11 at 3:00 pm. The performances take place in Armstrong theater. Tickets are $2 with a CCID, and $5 for the general public.

STEVEN BEDRICK / THE CATALYST

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Adventure Man sez: Live it up while you can

ADVENTURE MAN

staff writer

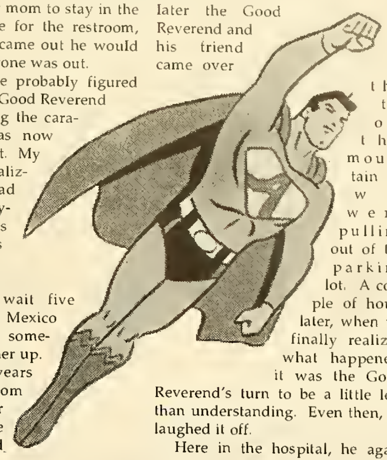
For this block's adventure, I'll have to defer to my dad. The Good Reverend has had more than a few adventures in his day, talking potential statistics out of jumping, running the Pikes Peak Ascent, being called to domestic assault cases as a police ride-along, playing golf in Scotland but over the past few weeks he's put any adventure I could come up with to shame.

Over President's Day weekend, the Good Reverend and my mom were in Phoenix visiting my sister. When my dad began to complain about tingling in his arms while running, my sister forced him to go in for tests. Three days later, when my dad went in for his appointment, he was admitted immediately with a ninety-five percent blockage in his coronary artery.

Without the tests, the doctor said my dad would have been dead in six months. Thanks to my sister, the Good Doc, there'd be more adventures.

My favorite adventure of the Good Reverend happened a few years back. Our church youth group was traveling back from San Antonio when we stopped in Raton, New Mexico for dinner. It was a fairly large group of us – thirty or forty people – and things could get a little confusing, so to make sure we weren't leaving anyone behind, my dad told my mom to stay in the back of the line for the restroom, then when she came out he would know that everyone was out.

Sc as you've probably figured out by now, the Good Reverend took off leading the caravan, which was now one person short. My mom after realizing that my dad was not just playing a joke was slightly less than understanding at being left to wait five hours at a New Mexico truck stop until someone could pick her up.



A couple years later, my mom would get her revenge. The Good Reverend and I were hiking up Pikes Peak with two friends from Pennsylvania. When my friend and I reached the summit, we told our mothers that our dads were hurting pretty bad and had probably turned around and that we shouldn't wait for them.

About five minutes later the Good Reverend and his friend came over the top of the mountain as we were pulling out of the parking lot. A couple of hours later, when we finally realized what happened, it was the Good Reverend's turn to be a little less than understanding. Even then, he laughed it off.

Here in the hospital, he again seems a little less than understanding. As they wheel him in to surgery, drugged up, he turns to my mom and asks her not to give up his bib number for this year's ascent. The doctors tell us that if he had run it last year he would have died. The reason he didn't? My sister's wedding was scheduled for that same day. Life-save number two for the Good Doc.

Now my dad's in the hospital again, this time because the doctors thought he had a blood clot in his lung. Maybe this doesn't seem too adventurous to you, but it's been excitement enough for me. Laying there with the tubes and IVs coming off his body, the Good Reverend doesn't seem to ready to take another tour of Greece, get stationed in Greenland, or counsel parishioners through another domestic dispute.

Of all his adventures, this one seems to have taken the most out of him. Last Sunday was his birthday, number forty-nine. He asked for two candles on his cake and couldn't take a deep enough breath to blow them out.

I know he'll be on the Peak again this summer, though. If there's one person who's more stubborn than the Good Doc, it's the Good Reverend. So, in honor of every adventurer who's out of action, remember to do you part: live adventurously, and don't take it for granted.

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Foster compassion instead of gun control laws to stop school shootings

Bryan Williams
staff writer

I was watching the news the other night, and it seems there was another school shooting. There wasn't much coverage because only two people were killed and let's face it, without a death toll higher than Columbine, news attention will be minimal. And of course the following morning, every radio station had people arm chairing solutions to this "growing epidemic." All the responses were terribly predictable. More discipline, metal detectors, a cop in every school, holding parents responsible, etc... I wish I could fix this problem, but I can't, although I can tell you why those other solutions won't work. And I know the cause, and I'll relate that so others can figure out how to dismantle yet another aspect of American hypocrisy.

First, all the solutions most people propose miss the point. They're trying to identify and fix the people who are capable of shooting up a school rather than trying to stop the elements that create kids who are capable of shooting up a school. Add metal detectors and the first person shot will be whoever is manning the metal detector. You don't have to sneak a gun into school if you're bent on killing as many people as you can. The same goes for the cops in schools, and remember, there was a cop in Columbine High School, and he could do nothing other than return some shots and call for backup.

Holding parents responsible also doesn't stop the shooting; it just makes people feel better to have a retributive scapegoat in the aftermath. So some kid shoots up a school and we decide that besides the lives that have been ruined, as a society we can ruin a couple more. Nice plan. And now on to discipline. I actually heard one person say, "If we allowed teachers to swat the kids now and then, this kind of thing wouldn't happen."

I'm wondering if this would be just random selection of a particular child and just bat him/her around a bit to ensure that everyone knows who is in charge, because the majority of the kids who kill at school are generally not problem children. And here in lies the cause. These kids are invisible kids, or they wish they were.

We've heard people talk about this element of school before, but I'm going to re-emphasize it anyway. So far, the only school shooters have been boys, generally smaller boys who get picked on, or are perceived as an "other", or are shunned by girls and boys alike for not being "good" enough.

Let me digress momentarily. I was one of those boys who wished to be invisible. My parents made me go to school, and I respected and generally obeyed my parents, and regardless of the torture heaped upon me daily, I never even considered leaving school. In my senior year, entering my tenth school in twelve years, I was the target of constant abuse by only one insecure classmate. I don't remember hardly any of the people I went to school with, but I remember him. His name was Tom Diamond, he played soccer, he wore yellow soccer jerseys almost exclusively, and everyday after first period he had to walk behind me and knock my books out my hand and onto the floor. I couldn't complain to the administration because then I would be a pussy. Everyone I did talk to about it told me to be a man, stick up for myself, fight back, and let him know that I was done with the abuse. I was six feet tall and a whopping 130 pounds of skinny, non-violent, incapable boy, and I didn't know what to do. The idea of killing him entered my mind a lot, every day in fact. I don't know what I would've done if there were twenty Tom Diamonds on a regular basis. Shooting up the school doesn't seem like a stretch. I eventually confronted him and threatened to kill him, and I don't think it would have mattered except he knew I was deadly serious.

For some reason, abuse in high schools is justified. People say boys will be boys, and this kind of stuff has gone on forever and people survived without killing anyone, and stand up for yourself. However, in the real world (which I thought school was supposed to sort of prepare you for), that type of behavior rarely exists. You don't call your co-workers names like "faggot" or "pussy" or "lard ass", or put glue in their hair, or taunt them daily about some obvious insecurity. In the adult world most of us agree to mutually respect each other, despite differences or shortcomings. But in a school setting, harassment is constantly diminished as important. How pathetic.

So imagine you're that fourteen year old boy, a little too small for your age, not really secure in social situations, different. And imagine that everyday someone (everyone) is abusing you verbally and physically, and those around you who see it either ignore it or tell you to be a man, stand up for yourself. That's the American way, standing up for yourself, being competitive, fighting for everything you'll ever get out of life. And now imagine you see no way to fight, no way to win, other than to pack it all in and get one triumphant burst of courage and respect. You get a gun and shoot up your school and people act surprised, although the only thing you did was stand up for yourself, maybe for the first time in your life.

Not to diminish the lives that have been lost to such senseless violence, but I relate more to the kids brandishing the guns than I do to the kids who get shot. I was a potential kid with a gun and I know how much pain has to be inflicted before that level is reached and I'm not surprised when it happens, only saddened that no one stopped the minimal violence before the killing started. And I want to scream to anyone who has ever picked on another kid in their life or ignored it when it happens, that they're responsible, that the deaths are on their heads. And I want them to revel in this world that they've created, I want them to shrug without emotion or concern when the next shooting happens, because it will happen again as long as we shrug about little boys being abused daily and our only response is: stand up for yourself. Because that's all they're doing.

More than sixteen fatal school shootings have occurred in the past four years in fourteen different states.

Wednesday, March 7, 2001: A fourteen year-old girl in a private Catholic school in Williamsport, Pennsylvania opened fire on her classmates, wounding one.

Monday, March 5, 2001: A student in Santee, California opened fire on his classmates, killing two students and wounding thirteen. This is one of many in a series of school shootings.

Our killing schools: Look to public schools

C. Bradley Thompson
Ayn Rand Institute

The tragic school shooting in Santee, California, forces us to ask once again: what is going on in our schools? When the two killed and thirteen injured in Santee are added to those in Littleton, Colorado; Pearl, Mississippi; West Paducah, Kentucky; Jonesboro, Arkansas; and Springfield, Oregon, the total stands at a staggering 29, with scores injured.

These mindless acts of mayhem have captured the public imagination because the killers don't fit the profile of a typical school-yard thug. First, the killers were middle-class boys from small-town or suburban America. Second, their average age was fifteen. Third, by all accounts the boys were good students; indeed, they all seemed rather nerdish. Fourth, the shootings had nothing to do with drugs or traditional gangs.

In attempting to explain why this is happening, sociologists and educators have advanced several possible causes. Some think that the shootings are a consequence of America's "gun-crazed" culture. Others blame Hollywood, video games and the Internet for their gratuitous glorification of violence. And yet, we seem to be missing the obvious. The shootings have one thing in common: they all took place at school. The boys didn't kill on the weekend, they didn't kill after school, and they didn't shoot up the local Dairy Queen.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 15

OPINIONS POLICY

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Another school shooting: gun control now more urgent than ever

JOHN JUECH

staff writer

When Jessica Moore, a student at Santana High School in Santee, California was asked what was running through her mind when she saw a gunman walk out of a bathroom Monday morning and open fire on her classmates, she said that she said to herself, "Oh my God....it's just like Columbine." How many times will we permit such carnage to replay itself before we show the necessary courage to act as a nation to stop the bloodshed in our schools?

As we grieve the killings in another American high school this week, this is the single most important question confronting our nation. In the ensuing days we will, no doubt, hear a litany of explanations for this the latest, all-too-familiar shooting spree in the halls of a school.

Slowly, the community and the nation will collectively try to deal with the sorrow and the sense of loss over the deaths of two more young people inside the walls of a suburban schoolhouse. If the past is any indication, psychologists, pundits, police, and, finally, politicians, will attempt to explain this latest tragedy. I do not profess to know for certain why this particular young man acted as he did, but I do know that, in spite the recurring scene of a young person holding a semiautomatic and opening fire on classmates, absolutely no legislation banning semi-automatic weapons, weapons with only one purpose–to kill other human beings–has been passed.

If we as a nation are truly serious about taking steps to prevent more unnecessary lost lives, there is only one course of action that would demonstrate the public will to end school violence. If the lives of the many teenagers who have gone to school, never to return, are worth anything to the American public, it is time to ask if it is really going to take senseless violence and killing sprees in every state in the nation to pass gun control laws that make it much more difficult for disaffected young people to seek answers to their problems by hoisting semi-automatics and turning them on classmates.

Once the outrage dies down a little, once the funerals have been held, and the names of the victims forgotten, gun owners all over this land will speak out against gun control legislation in the same tired rhetoric as usual. For these people, I have one question. Could any of the school gunman have killed and wounded dozens of people in a matter of minutes with any weapon other than a gun? People do indeed kill people, but in the United States in 2001, when people kill, especially young people they do it with a gun an overwhelmingly disproportionate amount of the time. When the NRA, a group with more politically active members than any other group in the United States, an organization that spent roughly six million dollars to defeat gun control legislation in 1999 and contributed twenty-five million dollars to political campaigns in 2000 continues to dispute this fact, they assault the sensibility of every thinking person. The strength of the NRA is precisely the reason that it will take a coalition of conscientious, peace-seeking Americans who care about the safety of schools and American youth, to demand reasonable gun control measures, like the assault weapons ban, a ban that includes semi-automatics of the type that have been used in many of the school massacres, the closing of the gun show or "Saturday Night Special" loopholes, safety locks, and vigorous background checks.

We will find out a great deal about the courage of this society and our elected officials in the days and months to come. One thing ought to be clear—gun control is not a partisan issue; while Republican legislators have vigorously opposed any and all gun control measures in the past, Democrats also repeatedly demonstrated a lack of courage in bowing down to special interest, allowing the issue to die quietly in the past. Gun control will pass only when citizens demand common sense legislation–the sooner we demand such legislation, the better. We, as citizens, have a choice: we can allow our lawmakers to drone on about pardons and tax cuts for the wealthy in the coming months or force them to address an issue that really matters to the general public: commonsense gun control. Does anyone still doubt that this legislation would save lives?

After Columbine, we as citizens let the politicians pull the wool over our eyes–after talking a big game about the necessity of gun control laws, they passed no legislation. If history is any lesson, if we allow the politician to avoid action once again we will be grieving for still more young people. When the "expert psychologists" attempt to explain the reasons for the next round of killing, hopefully then will thenthen we will talk about the cognitive dissonance of a public that lacks the courage to force the necessary changes in our law.

We must act immediately to prevent continued carnage. I not only believe that a majority of reasonable Americans support meaningful gun control legislation that makes sense; polls have repeatedly borne out my belief. Now it is time to take this belief to the next step. To do so, I implore each and every person that happens to read this article to take the time to write a letter, to make a phone call, to talk to a friend, to make your voice heard–show the politicians who make our laws what the word "compassion" really means

Public schools: intellectual and moral wastelands that destroy youth

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 14

So what's happening? Why are America's adolescent boys so angry, and why are they expressing their anger through mindless acts of violence? That they all killed at school is a fact worth pondering. The explanation for all these shootings might very well be found in the destruction of the minds and souls of America's young people by an education establishment bent on using our children as guinea pigs for their bizarre experiments in schooling. The fact of the matter is that most of our public schools today are intellectual and moral wastelands.

As a college professor, I meet hundreds of current and recently graduated high school students every year. I am struck by four factors: first, students don't believe in very much and are unwilling to make moral judgments; second, they have artificially inflated opinions of themselves and are unwilling to tolerate criticism; third, they are poorly educated; and finally, they hated their high school experience. The result is an explosive mixture of nihilism, narcissism, ignorance, and resentment.

Though the schools do not teach ethics as part of the regular curriculum, the moral ethos of our education system is dominated by the anti-principle of moral relativism. The one sure thing that a college professor can expect from new students is that they do not believe in moral absolutes; they are unwilling to judge morally the opinions or actions of others, even when they disagree with them. Beginning in elementary school, students are taught that all lifestyles are equal and that they should not discriminate between them. What this means most of all is: "do your own thing" and don't judge me.

Related to moral relativism but incorporated more systematically into the curriculum is the dogma that children should be constantly told how good they are. Positive reinforcement for deeds well done has been transformed by the education establishment into indiscriminate praise so that children will "feel good" about themselves regardless of whether their ideas or actions are praiseworthy or not. The problem with this binge in juvenile "self-love" is that children with unjustifiably high opinions of themselves are becoming aggressive and even violent when confronted with criticism or teasing.

But we must look deeper. The crisis of our schools is at heart a philosophical issue. The precipitous rise in school violence over the course of the last decade runs directly parallel with the rise of "Progressive" theories of education. Progressive education rejects traditional schooling, which emphasizes learning a body of pre-established information. Progressive education replaces that with a child-centered approach that emphasizes a child's self-expression and spontaneous impulses. Progressivism holds that children do not learn by thinking but rather by feeling and doing. Teachers should not be authoritarian, and they should always praise children for their unique and inventive answers regardless of whether they are right or wrong. Knowledge (e.g., the rules of grammar and mathematics, and the facts of science and history) is explicitly not the goal of Progressive education.

When I talk to high school students, they tell me, virtually to a person, the same thing: that high school is boring and unchallenging. It's not that they don't want to learn or that they find subjects such as algebra or history intrinsically boring; in fact, it's quite the opposite. When I press a little deeper, I learn that for most students the problem is that they have teachers who aren't particularly good at what they do: the teachers don't seem to know their subjects very well and they don't have a passion for teaching.

Dissuaded from making moral distinctions, fed a daily diet of an "I'm okay, you're okay" philosophy, denied logic, knowledge and truth, and driven by unknown fears and anxieties, today's young people are left with nothing but their untutored "feelings" and "emotions" as their guides through the trials and tribulations of adolescence. Thus we should not be surprised when they respond with outbursts of rage and acts of violence when things don't go their way.

The education establishment has responded to this crisis by turning our schools into something more akin to prisons than places of learning. Barbed wire, metal detectors, identification cards, closed-circuit television monitors, and guards are common features of today's school. Worse yet, the school system treats our young people in the same way that the penal system treats its prison population. A good many schools in this country are simply providing day-care for teenagers and in the worst schools they are providing incarceration. Class time is more like a prison lockup.

If Americans want to stop school-yard violence and address the social pathologies that increasingly afflict our young, if they want to turn our schools into serious places of learning, they should abandon their deadly experiment in Progressive education and restore a curriculum that emphasizes reason over emotions, knowledge over feelings, moral judgment over moral agnosticism, and self-control over self-expression.

por-nog-ra-phy (pôr-ngr-f)
n.
1. Pictures, writing, or other material that is sexually explicit and sometimes equates sex with power and violence.

Nymphos are where it is at; look for your very own porn starlet at the nearest self-help group

Derek Schroeder
staff writer

You like pornography? Well if you're looking for someone to do those things to you like you've seen in the movies, I currently am revealing the secret to obtaining your own porn starlet.

Yes, Edgar, it's true, your own personal nymphomaniac is available to you. All you have to do is look for the signs, or make your own. The perfect candidate for a pornographic partner is someone who has been abused. First rule of thumb is that if her daddy didn't want to touch her, maybe you don't either. That's, right scouts, if Daddy has been there, it may mean she is messed up enough to be that porno star you have always wanted.

You should now reconsider your decision to spend most of your high school and college years seeing how many packs of lubricant you could go through in a day and with how many downloadable movies.

Let's face it, who wants a well-adjusted healthy girl? I watch porn; those are the girls I want. I love when a girl has had so many traumas in her life that she is willing to have compulsive sex to the point of not getting any enjoyment from it herself.

Yes, folks, nymphomaniacs are where it is! I tell you, if you currently have a girlfriend who has experienced some sort of severe emotional trauma in her life, HOLD ON TO HER!!!!!!!!! She may be so starved for a male figure in her life that you can use...

Whoa!

Dude. Did I write that? That is some sick shit. Will your paper publish it, and will some free speech activist defend it? Do you still look at porn? I like girls, I do.

Naked girls sound especially exciting. I am a guy, and I would like to see naked women. Unfortunately it is probably not the best thing for the girls or me.

Girls who are in porn tend to have a good chance of having had some emotionally traumatic experience in their lives, which directs them to the pornographic industry. Having sex in front of millions of people with multiple partners is not a healthy behavior, biologically speaking.

How are you going to deal with the fat girl you end up having to marry, you know, the one with more facial hair than you?

Girls in porn also tend to get loads of plastic surgery, which further ruins your expectations, and after the airbrush, my gosh, how are you going to deal with the fat girl you end up having to marry, you know, the one with more facial hair than you?

You should now reconsider your decision to spend most of your high school and college years seeing how many packs of lubricant you could go through in a day and with how many downloadable movies.

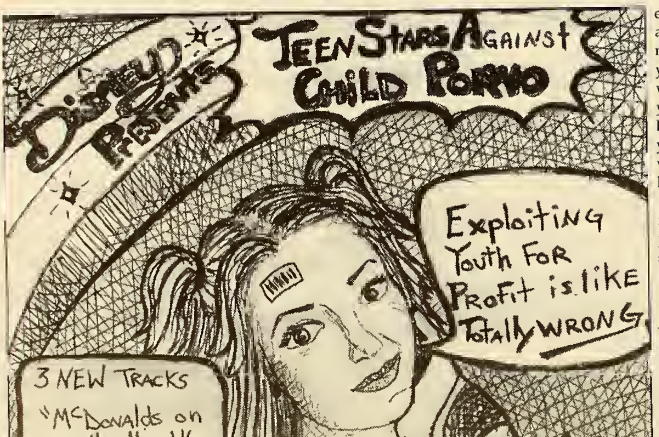
And then they decide to use the airbrush. Man if girls were not so stupid that they bought into this stuff too, we would be really screwed (well actually we would be anything but screwed, or they would? Dammit I don't know).

Fortunately girls do buy into it so we can be sure she'll do whatever she can to get rid of that facial hair and do whatever she can to suck in that gut. All, of course, while tolerating those skidmarked boxer shorts and the beer stains on your shirt, you fucking slob! Goddamn, you stink. You really care about how she looks, you sorry jackass. Look in the mirror, you're fat, you tend not to bathe (I know, I know it's a lifestyle choice. Yeah, well, if you really think those people in third world countries identify with you, then why don't you give them your access to running water, and while we're on the subject, if you're white, have dreadlocks, and think Rastafarianism is cool because of the "ganja," well, whitey, I wonder if you really know who Haile Selassie is anyway. Are you really paying this much money to be that damn ignorant?

And you have standards for her? Pornography imitates life, (or is it life imitates art, or is it the camel having a hump imitates a gorilla by spanking your ass, for having such stupid questions?).

For example, a week ago I watched *Pizza Delivery Boy 7 (When Your Dominoes are Stacked).* This classic, you'll remember, centers around Hans who upon delivering a pizza to a Portuguese porn convention is overtaken by a group of lust-filled Lusitanians. I kept this in mind, and last Wednesday I ordered a pizza myself from the local joint. Low and behold, the delivery boy (dare I say man) did not arrive within his 30 minute window, I informed Hakkon that I was due a free pizza.

"Blow me" he said. So I did, and I learned that porn sucks.



Feminism and porn: you don't really know what's up

Nicole Pasini

staff writer

Knowing a lot more about feminism than I do about porn, and not having the time to do any "research," I figured that I would let you all in on what different brands of feminism have to say about the highly controversial subject.

As Second-Wave feminists will let you know, pornography is degrading to women. It objectifies women, making them little more than something to have sex with. In her article "Erotica vs. Pornography," Gloria Steinem wrote, "pornography is not about sex. It's about an imbalance of male-female power that allows and even requires sex to be used as a form of aggression." Steinem contends that erotica is pornography, sans violence and forced submission. Many people find Steinem's and other feminists' reasoning that pornography promotes violence against women dubious--how can sex on screen promote violence against women?

> *As Second-Wave feminists will let you know, pornography is degrading to women. It objectifies women, making them little more than something to have sex with.*

The argument is that pornography makes women seem subservient and always available to men when they are (obviously) not, a mind-set that can promote rape. Also, anything that reduces any group of people down to one denominator dehumanizes them and can lead others to act violently, unjustly, etc... toward them. (*Birth of a Nation*, D.W. Griffith's 1916 film about Reconstruction and the beginning of the Ku Klux Klan, portrayed African-American men as savage rapists of white women. After the film's release, the Klan enjoyed a higher enrollment and lynchings in America increased. If you think media does not effect your outlook, you are sadly mistaken.)

Post-Feminists, previously known as Anti-Feminists (and if these phrases mean nothing to you, read *Manifesta* for a comprehensive history of feminism, because that's not what I'm doing here), would not say that pornography was detrimental to women. Women can do whatever they want with their bodies, including have sex on camera (or off) for money.

Camille Paglia, a feminist who has published articles in *Playboy* and *Penthouse*, thinks that female sex workers, while disenfranchised by men in the social sphere, use their sexuality to control men. Constance Penley, who taught at CC earlier in the year, theorizes that pornographic videos are more about mocking and instructing men sexually than they are about degrading women.

> *To ignore pornography is to ignore what excites a large percentage of us; what turns us on says a lot about ourselves and our society.*

Many Post-Feminists think that Second-Wavers are complicit in leading our society back into a kind of Victorian age, where female sexuality is cloistered away and women who use their sexuality for their own benefit are looked down upon.

While there as many different types of feminism as there are feminists, there are just as many different feminist takes on pornography. For example, I would say I was more into erotica, by Steinem's definition, than porn. However, I also dig the Post-Feminist ideal that a woman should be able to do with her body whatever she will. Regardless of the contradictions between the sects of feminism, dissecting porn from the standpoint of its key-players reveals the social ramifications of this medium, which is brushed aside too often - as obscenity or leisure. Popular culture is a major part of what shapes people, and to ignore pornography is to ignore what excites a large percentage of us; what turns us on says a lot about ourselves and our society.

Porn verdict: unimaginative and uncreative; try coming up with your own kinky fantasies

Alyssa Leibold

staff writer

Porn. The bane of my existence. Ok, maybe not, but I think it's creepy. I think little kids say it best with "eewwwww." I guess I know a lot of people who have viewed, bought, or owned pornographic objects, and I don't necessarily think less of them - some of them are my best friends.

However, it doesn't make me any more partial to pornography. I guess I think that if you need porn, for whatever reason, you don't have any imagination -- or at least not a very good one.

Porn is kind of like the way to have fantasies if you can't have your own, wouldn't you agree? Don't you see anything wrong with that?

I'm not just talking to guys here. I have a couple of female friends who went off to college and became porn obsessed. Very creepy.

I suppose one good thing about porn, the only good thing, is that it's not really discriminatory. People of every race, sex, economic situation, and origin can buy porn. And luckily for them, there are porn shops everywhere. Porn shops. Hmmm. It just scares me that there is so much of a market for porn that people can make their living off of shops full of pornographic paraphernalia.

Porn is also weird because it portrays sex as some life long party, and I'm sure many people will agree that sex isn't like that - at least not always. I'm sure none of you out there watch it for reality's sake, but I mean, it's not even attempting to be realistic--like most movies. Plus, the movies have no plots, just girls with big boobs who are (lucky for the other big busted women in the movie) bisexual. All porn is based on some twisted fantasy. And maybe I'm stupid for thinking that you should generate your own personal fantasies, but I don't think so. I would guess that your own fantasies would be better than pornographic imagery, anyway. Have you tried it?

> *Porn is kind of like the way to have fantasies if you can't have your own, wouldn't you agree? Don't you see anything wrong with that?*

Here's a different form of argument for those of you who don't think porn is disgusting and unimaginative.

Putting my tastes aside, I want to address the point that porn, if it has to be around (and I really don't think it's leaving anytime soon) then it should be much less accessible than it is now. Here are some examples. One time, my mother--and the majority of my friends' parents--got a postcard or something in the mail-covered in pornographic pictures. Now, it's one thing to get mailings if you order it. It's another for a company to send out mass pornographic mailings to try and lure in new customers. If my little sister would have gotten the mail that day, heck, if I'd gotten the mail that day, it probably would have been traumatic. I don't want my little sister exposed to that kind of stuff until she's prepared for it. It's creepy that our mail isn't even safe from porn.

Another example for you. Internet porn sites. Ok, pretty much anything you type into a browser will be the keyword for some porn site. I've been working with little kids on computers and had them type in words that seemed safe--such as baby animals -- and been taken to some extremely scary sight on bestiality. And I know you all get those porn mailings at your hotmail, where they just mass mail, and they say things like "Barely 18 girls and boys" or "Cum see me ________," and most anything can fill in that blank.

My roommate gets probably ten every time she checks her mail. I got rid of my hotmail addresses because of it. I'm sure some people don't mind. I guess I just don't want to have to constantly be reminded at how easily accessible porn is.

So, while those of you who are avid porn fans are probably sitting around in small circles calling me a prude, I am going to stick to my guns. Porn sucks--no pun intended.

I'm not necessarily saying that you are an evil pig if you watch porn; I'm just saying you're unimaginative and-- possibly boring.

Maybe if we stop catering to the porn industry, it wouldn't be so prominent in society. And maybe if you tried coming up with your own fantasies once in a while, your sex lives would be so great you wouldn't need porn. *This article cannot be used as a guarantee. The writer does not take responsibility if your sex life does not improve.*

sick daddy

by Jimmy Jaffe

Until the late movie got out, Joe worked the parlor alone. He looked out across Main Street at the swarm of middleschoolers sprinkled like jimmies around the entrance of Scoops(tm). A well-combed couple sat on the bench under the twirling bright neon sign quietly watching a chubby girl belt out a song above a double-scooped chocolate cone. Her face looked like a scoop of melting peach ice cream. Joe took another big gulp from his brown-bagged bottle.

Joe hadn't served anybody that night. His grandmother owned the parlor, and the only day she ever made it to work was when they shipped on Tuesdays, and even then, after she'd signed for everything, she'd wave to Joe and just follow them right out the door. The manager who'd taught him how to scoop was at the movie that Saturday.. He didn't really trust Joe with the store, but also didn't really seem to care. Joe'd started working there right after he returned from rehabilitation. By the time the disease had run its course, nearly every job and girl had been snatched up, leaving Joe at 32 with his grandmother and the parlor. Joe most certainly didn't care.

Why's a fine looking girl like you getting ice cream all by her lonesome?

The bells rang and Joe looked to the door. Without looking down, he knocked the bottle around a little and managed to find the lower shelf where he dropped the bottle.

"Can I help you?"

"Yeah...." The girl tailed off her response long enough to give all her options a thorough look. Joe gently rubbed the stickiness from his hands on a damp cloth, watching her emerald eyes flirt with each flavor beneath the glass of the ice chest between them. The girl strolled the length of the counter swinging one leg in front of the other, her heels slowly tocking the rhythm of a metronome. Joe shuffled along side her and wondered out loud about why she'd come to the ice cream parlor alone.

"Tonight's Saturday..."

"Yeah?"

"What's a fine girl like you doing getting ice cream all by her lonesome?"

"My Daddy's waiting in the car."

"Who's your Daddy?"

"He's sick. I just picked him up from the hospital." Her eyes gazed into the florescent chest. "This one. What flavor's this?"

"Rocky Road, Sugar. Rocky Road." Joe pulled the cloth up to his mouth to catch a whiff of his breath, then continued, "You like them sweet ones, don't you?"

"Yeah... I like sweet things- bright colors too, you know like rainbow sherbert. Got any rainbow sherbet?"

"Ma'am, I'm sorry but all we got is a raspberry sorbet- no sherbet, melts too fast." He gave her a long, heavy look. She would trust an educated scooper. He continued, "I didn't think girls like you ever spent a moment alone. Haven't you got a boyfriend? That new Alan Hitchcock movie's playing at the drive-in. It suppose to be real creepy!" His head nodded slowly as he gained a bit more confidence. "Why you carrying your Pops around anyhow, why don't your mamma do that? I got a car. You probably didn't know that, but it's real fast. We could take it to the drive-in..."

She let silence build and her eyes swelled up with conviction.

"How old are you?" She caused him to knock the bottle over with his shoe. *Ping!* The amber pool grew around his feet as he gathered focus and brought his gaze back around to hers.

"Why... it's funny you asked that, 'cause my birthday was yesterday!" Joe licked his thin lips.

You and I both know who your daddy is...

"I am twenty years old."

"Aw, that's phony bologna! How come your hair has gray in it. I never seen a boy with hair gray like so. Why, you look like you could be my Daddy!"

"How old are you?" He leaned over the cash register and began to talk much softer. He reached for her hair, paralyzing her. "Now don't you go getting ahead of yourself there ma'am, I just aim to get you a nice ice cream maybe go to the drive-in. I had this disease, you see. When I was younger. They made me all better, all except the hair. My hair's genuine. No colors added. As for the other thing...You and I both know who your Daddy is. He's sick, right?"

"You're sick. Even if I did want to go with you in your Thunderbird, Daddy would have to come! Only thing creepier than Alan Hitchcock's movie is your sticky hands on me and my ice cream cone!"

"Well, now. You sure got real sassy-like in a hurry for a little lady. Your Daddy wouldn't like that now would he? You been rude to me, and I aim-"

"Just get me my ice cream cone now!" She stepped back from the counter and looked for a flavor. Any flavor. "Rocky Road. No! A cup of sprinkles, that's what I want. Just a little cup of sprinkles."

"I'm sorry but that's a topping! I don't sell just toppings to sassy young lassies! And they're called Jimmies... Stopped makin' sprinkles before you were born. But you see, we go to the drive-in in the T-bird and you get all the Jimmies you want!"

With that, a hoarse cackle rolled out from deep inside old Joe's belly, growing louder toward a deafening monstrous kind of crescendo. He sent that terrified girl flying out the door, without a cup or a cone- back to her Daddy.

THE PHYSICAL

by Ben Ruggiero

I need to pee. I need to pee real badly. I can't though. You see- I have a physical tomorrow and I'm gonna be ready. Meeting my new doctor will be stressful enough. I don't need to make matters more difficult for myself. When the nurse hands me that dixie cup I will have no problems performing for her. I will- like a forest fireman blasting out an hornery blaze- brim that cup so that when she places the lid on top, a sharp stream of hot pee will proudly shoot skywards- maybe blinding that nurse, that stupid nurse. Then I will smile, corners of my mouth gently earlobes kissing.

Before I thought physical examinations were to insure mental health. I thought that blood pressure, hemoglobin, my pee- all that was important. But after my last physical, a few things have come to light. Occurrences so subtly placed beneath my nose that now I have lost all faith in the practice entirely. Doris- first thing she does when I walk through the door, before the dang door even closes, asks me for a sample of my pee. Now I get nervous when other people know when I.... When I've gone.... You know, my stuff, my privacy. So she pleas for pee and I'm standing there thinking, boy. I peed in the middle of the night, real long-like too. Meanwhile the pancakes I just ate are soakin' up all the rest of my pee up outta my big boy bladder. So I'm thinkin yeah right! I told her I'd give it a go, but that I just went last night. She says you need to pee, Donny, I need your specimen! I searched her face for any sort of sympathy, but she just looked all mad. So I went to the bathroom and tried, but heck, I'm dry as a bone here! So I filled it up with warm water and capped it, took a deep breath and walked out the bathroom. That was just the start of it. You know my nurse laughed in my face? Yeah, after twenty-five years of being my nurse, Doris straight-up cackled in my face. What is funny about somebody poking you with needles? What made me cry wasn't the excruciating pain of having a piece of metal jammed into my finger, it was the fact that she smiled- SMILED when she did it. What can I say, I was scared, you have no idea what kind of private lives these people lead, especially the nurses, some of 'em didn't even make it through school! A tear of sweat must've rolled down my forehead past my eye and it looked like crying. I could of filled a swimming pool for her full of pee. It didn't matter. She didn't want it anymore. I thought Doris and I could relate, but turns out she was the one messed up in the head. For ten years or something, stealing people's pee and selling it to people who do drugs illegally. What I don't get is why someone would pay money for someone else's pee. Then again, they are on drugs.

FRIDAY
MARCH 9
2001

The Lower Brow

Walker

Woody

Mark

Enzaldo

Zolot

Schmps

Camp Letters

JUST THE DTHER MDRNING I WAS DIGGING THRDUGH A SHDEBOX FILLED WITH DLD LETTERS. I FDUND ONE FRDM MY CHILDHOOD FRIEND WOODY FISCHER, WRITTEN DURING DNE DF HIS MANY SUMMERS SPENT AT CAMP. HE WRDTE:

DEAR SARAH,

JUNE, 1989

CAMP IS SO BAD. (BAD MEANS "COOL." I DIDN'T KNOW IF YOU KNEW THAT YET.) ANYWAY, CAMP IS SO BAD. LAST NIGHT AT THE CARNIVAL DANCE, I DARED MY GIRLFRIEND, NINA, TO PLAY CHUBBY BUNNY. (GIRLFRIEND MEANS "GIRL WHO I WANT TO KISS." I DIDN'T KNDW IF YOU KNEW THAT YET.) SHE STUFFED HER MOUTH FULL OF MARSHMALLOWS. NINA'S REALLY CUTE. THEN SHE SAID, "HEY, WOODY, CAN I GIVE YDU A RIM JOB?" I SAID ND WAY. (RIM JOB MEANS "TO HOLD HANDS." I DIDN'T KNOW IF YOU KNEW THAT YET.) SHE GOT MAD, AND IT TURNS OUT SHE JUST WANTED TO GIVE ME A CRIMP JOB. HER COUNSELDR GOT SOMETHING CALLED A CRIMPER IN THE MAIL AND PROMISED NINA SHE COULD SEE IT. I TOLD HER THAT CRIMPERS TASTE GROSS. NOW NINA DOESN'T WANT TO BE MY GIRLFRIEND OR GIVE ME A RIM JOB ANYMORE. I DDN'T GET IT.

LATER, WOODY

MAN, EVERYBDDY SHDULD GET A CRIMP JDB. (CRIMP JOB MEANS "RADICAL AND A HALF.") I GUESS WOODY DIDN'T KNOW THAT YET.

WalkerSpeaksThePeace

e-mail excerpts exploited

Dear Mattie,

Have you read this week's page two yet? Hoo-wee.

In response to your question about Flying Fish, if they really Fly, or, as you say, "do they just Fake it, like my ex-girl Friend," I'd have to First ask the inverse question -- that being, do birds really swim? The answer is, of course, yes. The duckbilled platypus is one such bird that swims. Algae is another. So of course, Flying Fish really Fly -- they usually can cover up to forty nautical miles in a day when on their migratory travels in the Atlantic. This gives rise to the common maritime expression "Yar, 'tis about six days' sail as the Fish Flies."

By the way, Faking it is so lame. I've Found that it is much better just to grab a good book and read something interesting with those three minutes. In a lifetime, you can read over Four thousand pages instead of Faking.

Goth Kid "Almost Totally Decided to Go to C.C."

Alex Zolot

Staff Mutt

Last Tuesday, Long Island resident, 16 year old Nathan Monk, almost totally devoted the rest of his high school career toward getting into Colorado College. The decision came after Monk, a self described "Goth-metal-thrash-disco-'everyone will say I was an introvert if I shoot up the school'-death-prosthetic genitals-conformist-rebel-semen stains on your sock-punk rock enthusiast", stumbled upon the CC Catalyst web page when searching the internet for "Swedish Metal."

"At first I was like, 'Wow, this school must have a whole Swedish Metal department!' There were SO MANY hits," Revealed Monk. However, in yet another crushing adolescent reality check, he discovered that Pete Johnston was just some guy who wrote for the school paper.

Reading the remainder of the Catalyst effectively turned Monk away from the liberal arts. Apparently Yoga and Jewish beer reviews can not compete with sodomy-rock on the "depressed virgin suburbanite" coolness scale.

Next Week:
Liberal Arts Education Depreciates "As Soon as You Take It Off Campus"
Focus on the Family Editorial: Life Begins at Ejaculation
Jeb Bush Rigs CCCA elections

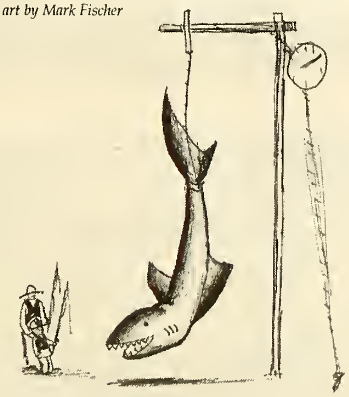
THE Top N99NE

"THINGS TO DO WITH SNOT" (IN HONOR OF MY COLD)

9) Put it in your girlfriend's ear
8) Send it, along with a threatening letter, to the Queen of England, because, "man, that bitch has been asking for it."
7) Collect a bunch into a mason jar, place it on your bookshelf, and speak often to it when lonely, addressing it as: Sentient Being For Whom I Feel Nothing.
6) Lubricate your skateboard wheels, dude
5) If at the park, rub it on a duck; If at a ballgame, "gee man, I'm sorry, you're just kinda fucked." (we'll call it slant-rhyme)
4) Two words: E-Bay
3) Fortify a mashed-potato sculpture at dinner
2) Put it in your girlfriend's eye
1) Use it as yarmulke puddy

-BY SCHNIPER

art by Mark Fischer



"Does this make me look fat?"

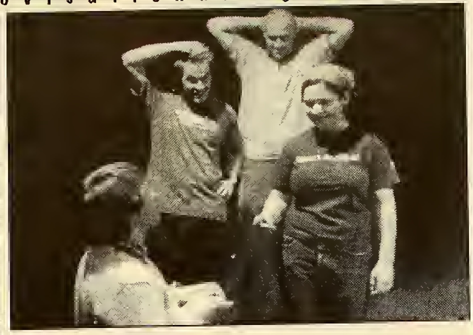
enzaldo is weird 2nite

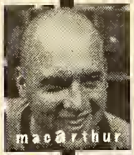
Ar athló Tá Tóstal na Gaeilge?
a bhí le bheith ar siúl ag deireadh
   na míosa in Óstán Pháirc Menlo?
Gaillimh, agus Turas na bhFilí?
Albanacha?
curtha ar athló ag
Comhdháil Náisiúnta na Gaeilge de
   bharr an ghalair?
crúb agus béil
Agus ní muidne an t-aon dream a
   d'athraigh;
tá Éire athraithe go móre?
I need to get liquored up.

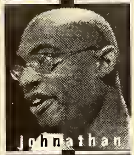
T W I G

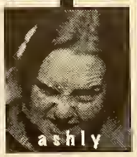
theatre workshop improvisational group

the fischers









PHOTOS BY CHRIS ENZALDO/*THE CATALYST*

Women's lacrosse gets off to a strong start at home

AUDREY THOMPSON
copy editor

Women's lacrosse had a strong season opener last Friday afternoon against Regis University. The Tigers logged a 12-3 win over the Regis.

Several players made outstanding contributions, including junior attacker Chrissy Buckley who scored three goals, sophomore attacker Alyse Richards, and junior midfielder Becca Cashman that each had two goals and two assists.

Cashman was on fire scoring one of her goals after beating half of Regis's team on a quick sprint up the center.

"We were pleased with the way we played," said sophomore midfielder Chris Neville. "They aren't a very strong team. We beat them last year, but it was good to see how we were playing as a team."

Last year the girls graduated four All-Americans; three forwards and a goalie. The team has been able to fill the spaces well. "The depth that the freshman have given us this year is outstanding," Neville says.

Richards, Cashman, and Buckley played very well together and were complemented by the other forwards that were able to produce clean passes and productive runs.

The defense, including sophomore goalie Cindy Yi, denied Regis shots by playing tight defense and generally not allowing Regis's forwards to keep the ball for long.

The Tiger's out ran, out shot, out worked, and out played Regis pretty badly. And although most of the crowd was confused as to what the rules were, it was a fun game to watch.

Thursday's game did not go as smoothly as the opener. CC played Franklin and Marshall College, and lost 5-9. The game showed the beginning of the season struggles common in most teams.

Although CC played well they were not happy with the their execution and teamwork overall. The loss was a frustrating one. The Tiger's felt they were the better team, but could not put it together at game time.

The Tiger's hope to be back on top of their game in time for the four matches they will play over spring break in California.

SCOTT REIZ/ THE CATALYST

Tri-captain McCrea Tuttle waits for the ball to get back into play. Regis was exhausted, but CC looked relaxed and confident.

After splitting last weekend, the Tigers want a sweep

KELLEY CLARK
sports editor

Last weekend the Tigers traveled to Minnesota to play Minnesota State University at Mankato. They got off to a slow start Friday night but were up 1-0 through the second period. During the third period the Mavericks scored three goals to take the game.

Senior Justin Morrison found the back of the net in the first period which put the Tigers ahead 1-0. They remained in the lead until the third period when Mankato scored two goals at the beginning of the period against junior goalie Jeff Sanger. With 10 minutes to go the Tigers trailed 1-2.

Freshman Peter Sejna tied it up, 2-2, in the last three minutes but Mankato contineud to pressure until they put the last goal away with 37 seconds left to play in the third. That loss proved to be the sixth loss in the last seven games.

Sanger started both games last weekend which he had not done since the St. Cloud series back in November. He put in a strong showing both nights despite the disappointing loss Friday.

Saturday was a new day, and the team played like they were a new team. Mankato was forced to take many penalties in desperate attempts to control the puck. CC scored five power-play goals to bring their season PPG average to .273 success ratio (36-out of-132) from 28 league games, the WCHA's best ratio.

Scoring on Saturday night was spread around the teams top finishers. Sejna, ranked first on the team for points with 47 (23g, 24a), had two goals on the night. Junior Alex Kim holds the third spot on the team for points with 33 (14g, 19a). He also contributed two goals to the game.

Number two among the top scorers is junior Mark Cullen. He continued picking up points over the weekend getting one goal and two assists on Saturday. His point streak is now running at 21 games, two past the former record. Cullen has failed to collect a point in only one game in the 24 he's played in this season. His average is 1.79 points per game in league play.

Other contributers Saturday included Sophomore Noah Clarke who put in three points- a goal and two assists, and junior Trent Clark who added a goal and an assist to the mix. Sophomore defenseman Tom Preissing gave two assists to his teammates Saturday. Kim's second goal was the game winner.

Goalie Jeff Sanger got his 50th CC career shutout. He is now just three shutouts from the school record shared by Ryan Bach (1992-1996) and Judd Lambert (1993-1997).

Last weekend was the 12th time the Tigers have scored 3 goals in one peroid this season. They are 11-1 in those games. CC is also 21-2 this season when they lead after 40 minutes, the first 2 periods, of play.

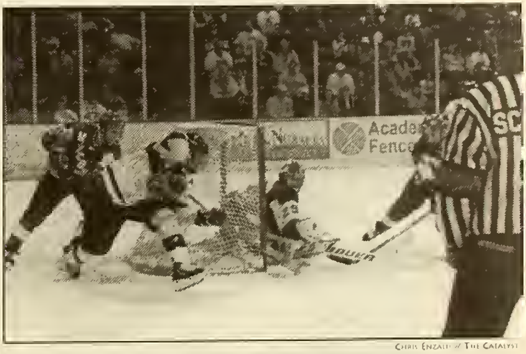
Looking Ahead

This weekend when the Tigers host MSU-Mankato they will be competing in the first round of WCHA playoffs. This is the eighth consecutive season CC has hosted the first round. They have failed to pass the first round only twice since 1993-1994 including last season when they were eliminated in two games by the University of Minnesota (not MSU-Mankato).

Colorado College and Minnesota State have met only 12 times previously and CC owns 8 of the wins from those meetings. This includes last weekends split and October's CC sweep of 6-2 and 6-5.

The Tigers finished 22-11-1 overall which left them in fourth place in WCHA standings. They out rank Mankatoby three places. The Mavericks had a 19-16-1 record and finished seventh in the league.

The Tigers play a best of three series this weekend at the Colorado Springs World Arena. Face-off is Friday night at 7:35pm, Saturday night at 7:05pm, and if needed Sunday at 7:05pm.



CHRIS ENZALL // THE CATALYST

A Tiger's forward reaches to push the puck around the post and past the goalie.

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Women's Tennis takes on tough division II rivals

Jess Tennant
staff writer

Spring is in the air, and the recent nice weather has provided an excellent environment for the spring sport season. The CC women's tennis team is well into their season and must appreciate sunny days as opposed to frigid winds and snow blown practices on the courts. They spent several valuable practice hours shoveling the courts to make them playable.

The women opened their season with a 5-4 victory over crosstown division II rival CU-Springs on February 21st. The next week, they lost two close matches. The first loss was to University of Southern Colorado and the second to University of Northern Colorado.

However, the lady Tigers bounced back this past Monday with a huge victory over another DII college, Colorado Christian University in Denver. The final score was 5-4, with Krista Duke and Annie Griebel cruising to victory in three games.

Juniors Lindsey Bates and Jenna Godfrey also recorded wins and the doubles tandem of Godfrey and Griebel came out on top of their match as well.

Bates, Godfrey, and Griebel form the experienced core of the team, because these three juniors are the only upperclassmen on the roster. No seniors are out this year, so Griebel leads the team as captain. Sophomore Krista Duke is psyched about the season. She is especially looking forward to a Spring Break trip to California, where the Tigers go on a whirlwind tour of the state as they play five matches. "The whole team works so well together. We realize that by playing so many DII schools, we aren't going to win every game. But, we are learning every day and performing awesome so far!"

Scott Reis/ The Catalyst

Junior Jenna Godfrey attempts to perfect her serve, to ace her apponent.

Wednesday afternoon the team headed back to Denver to take on Metro State University, yet another much larger, division II school. The women came up just shy of the win that afternoon, losing 4-5. Yet, Griebel, Godfrey, and Duke improved on their winning records and the doubles team of Godfrey and Griebel continued their hot streak with another win as well.

All you tennis fans will get one more opportunity to watch the team in action this Sunday at 3pm. Mesa State comes to town and will take on the Tigers at Garden of the Gods Country Club. Then, next Wednesday the girls take off for sunny California to compete against several schools and try to enjoy the break.

Women's soccer open their spring season with two wins

Audrey Thompson
copy editor

Women's soccer has begun competing in their springs season once again. The spring season is an opportunity to come together as a team. Many players get more playing time and practices are spent trying to work out the kinks of playing controlled high level soccer.

The NCAA allows five days on which the girls can compete against other schools. These games have no bearing on fall league records. On most of the five days the Tiger's will play two sixty minute games.

Last Sunday the team traveled to University of Norther Colorado in Greeley. Despite the overwhelming aroma of what some of the team members speculated as burning cow blood, the games went well and the Tiger's came out with two wins.

Numbers dwindled as six players are battling injuries that forced shorter shifts and some couldn't play at all. In addition, seniors do not usually compete in the spring so the most of the Tigers played 120 minutes, two games, with a 20-minute break in between the two matches.

First the girls took on the University of Wyoming a fellow division I school. The Tigers got off to a strong start, just five minutes into the first half junior co-captain Ashley Magnuson took a chance up the center and let a 30 yard shot rip into the upper right corner of the net to put the Tiger's up 1-0.

Despite some confusing times that are bound to come during the first game back after several months of training, the team played well together. Head coach Greg Ryan remarked that the team is well ahead of where they were at this time last year.

The Tigers weren't content to just out-play Wyoming they worked the ball into the front third and spent most of the game there. The second goal however didn't come until Mari Miezwa scored a perfect shot through the keepers hands and into the right lower corner. That goal brought the game to its final score of 2-0.

"Wyoming played two [forwards] up front," said sophomore Lydia Jackson. "That was nice because not only does it give us time to build out of the back, it also took the pressure off of some of the players that were playing defense on Sunday that haven't played a lot back there."

The next game they played was against the UNC Bears, a division II school the Tigers often play during their fall season. UNC plays a higher pressure but less skilled form of soccer which took some adjusting in the first few minutes.

"A big focus of ours this spring has been on playing balls quickly," said Freshman defender Maggie Mangan. "We play one or two touch drills with 12 people in a 15 X 15 yard square. It doesn't give you much time to think, and that's the point, playing good balls under ridiculously high pressure."

The Tiger's were able to use UNC's style against them by spreading out and passing around them until the Bear's got tired. CC had a lot more skill and better perception of where their teammates were on the field. CC had little problem working around UNC once they adjusted the speed of their game.

Magnuson was on fire in the second game as well, checking back for balls, making runs through the Bears defense and give-and-goes. Her hard work paid off when she scored twice in the second game to get a hat trick on the day.

Junior Molly Shea also contributed a goal against UNC bringing the game to its final score of 3-0.

The Tiger's defense was impenetrable during both games. Neither team had a decent shot the whole game. Freshman keeper Caitlin Carlson started and played both games because sophomore Kristin Masunaga is out with an injury.

The Tiger's next games are this Sunday, the 10th at 9:00 am and 1:00 pm. They have spring break off but will resume play during 7th block. Come support the team in their spring season.

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Men's lacrosse wins big

Andy Anderson

staff writer

The Colorado College men's lacrosse team won two games over the past week. They posted a huge 24-3 decision over the University of Nothern Colorado's club team on Saturday for the first win of the season. Next, they faught for the 10-4 win over Wesley College Wednesday. Both games were impressive shows of team talent as well as cohesiveness. They looked comfortable scoring and taking charge of the game as well as playing stong defense.

In Saturday's game, the Tigers thoroughly dominated UNC with 39 shots on goal; a total of 13 different player scored goals proving the teams extraordinary depth. CC was led by sophomore Chris Russell, who is also this weeks Terrific Tiger because of his practically unheard of five goals.

Sophomores Brady Iandiorio and David Shively had an impressive three goals apiece. Adding to the attak with six assists each were senior Clark Woolley and sophomore Jesse Porter-Henry.

Two Tiger goaltenders, junior Alex Ficken and freshman Mike Penn, combined to make only one save, but that was because of CC's strong defence UNC could only collect a total of four shotson goal.

CC was in action again on Wednesday, assembling a well-deserved 10-4 win over Wesley College. The win was the first against an NCAA opponent for Head Coach Stephen Devlin. Ficken had a superb game in goal, stopping 12 of Wesley's 16 shots on goal.

The Tigers, who held a 4-2 advantage at halftime, pulled away from Wesley in the second half, churning out six goals. Scoring goals for the Tigers were Iandiorio with five, Porter-Henry and junior Nick Stephens with two each, and Shively with one. Iandiorio, Porter-Henry and Shively also added one assist apiece along with freshmen James Cleland and Tony Sorci.

Next week CC will play Whittier College on Sunday at 1:00pm and St. Mary's College on Thursday at 3:30 pm. Both games will be played at Washburn Field.

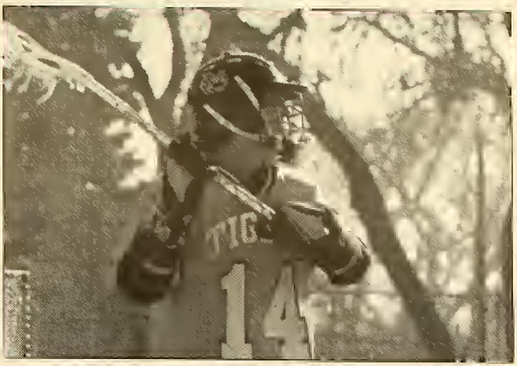


PHOTO BY SCOTT REISS/ THE CATALYST

Freshman midfielder James Cleland looks to get past the UNC-Greeley defense Saturday.

Track finds success again

Carl Leivers

staff writer

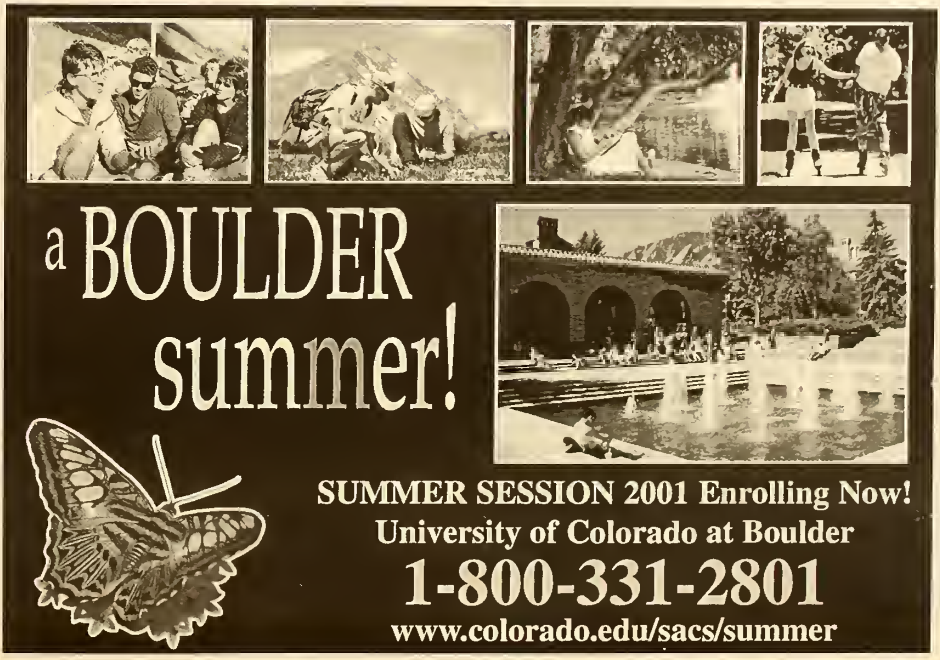
With the final indoor meet of the season canceled at the last minute, the Colorado College men's and women's track teams traveled to the University of Northern Colorado to open their outdoor season this past weekend. The team took advantage of the small field in Greeley as they combined to set 11 season bests and 9 personal records.

Aided by several obscure distance events, CC continued its ongoing assault on the record books. Junior Patrick Shannon set school records in two new events with first place finishes in both the 2000 meter steeplechase and the 3000 meter run.

Even without a school record performance, freshman Jesse Herrera dominated the middle-distance events for CC as he set a new personal record in the 1500 meter run and posted a 2:01 - good for first place - in the 800.

Sophomore Mike Reed provided the strongest showing for CC in the sprint events with a 22.95 in the 200 meters and a 11.3 in the 100.

"We're going to see some more outstanding performances from this team as the season goes on," said head coach Ted Castaneda. "We're so far ahead of where we were last year that this team really has a chance to be something special." The team will continue their outdoor schedule as they compete at the University of New Mexico over spring break.



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•**Earn $$ promoting artists** like Nine Inch Nails, Fiona Apple, Bush, and The Crystal Method within the Colorado Springs area. No experience necessary. Visit www.noizepollution.com for info or call 1-800-996-1816.

•**Empty Bowls**, Friday, March 9th, from 6-8 in Bemis. $10 for a meal and a soup bowl. Entertainment by First Strike, proceeds go to the Bijou Community, sponsored by Community Service and CCCA. Contact LeAnn at x6803.

•**Application and brochures** for the German Luneburg Semester 2002 are now available in the German Department. Interested students are urged to sign up for the program during preregistration. For additional information, call Prof. Dick Koc at x6518.

•**Max Kade German House and Russian House:** Students interested in living in the German or Russian Language Houses should contact Michael Fink x6224 (German House) or Yaryna Wynar at x6835 (Russian House) for an application.

•**Girl Scouts College for a a Day**, Saturday, March 31st from 10 am - 12 pm in Gaylord Hall. Area Girl Scouts visit for a college experience. Contact Robin Barnes '01 of Campus Girl Scouts at x7974.

•**Hunger Clean-up**, April 7th, a mini-streetwise program. Contact Carson Beightol '02 at 635-6888.

•**I am looking** for a room to rent 7th and 8th block for a single male. I will fly back to colorado on March 23. If anyone has a room near campus I am very interested. Please contact me with information ASAP. My e-mail address is w_chemnick@coloradocollege.edu

Thanks, Bill

•**The CC women's studies department** is looking for artists to register to sell their artwork in the Women's Art Festival 2001 art auction. They must register before March 14 at the Worner Center desk or by calling women's studies at 389-6909.

The auction will be held April 14 in Packard Hall from 9 a.m. to 4 p.m. Bidding will begin April 13 during the opening ceremony for the festival, which will feature musician Senayit. The show starts at 8 p.m.

•**The drama and dance department** will present "Monitor Lizards," a new series of works by choreographer Cathy Weis, at 8 p.m. on Tuesday, March 13, in Armstrong Hall's Black Box Theater (downstairs).

Weis is an artist-in-residence at CC, currently teaching the class "Dance and Technology." Dancers will manipulate live technology, sharing tales, memories, and imaginings with the audience through movement, light, sound, video and text. The performance will feature dancer Scott Heron and CC students.

Free and open to the public, tickets are required and available at the Worner Center desk.

•**Colorado College Senior Directs Comedy.** The CC drama department will present Fish or Cut Bait at 8 p.m. from Saturday to Monday, March 31 to April 2, in Taylor Theatre, located on the west side of campus, adjacent to Bemis Hall on 920 N. Cascade.

Senior Kevin Johnson from Nashville, Tenn., will direct the comedy Fish or Cut Bait, a play by John Holleman. The plot follows two castaways and their attempts at survival on a deserted island.

Sponsored by the Student Finance Committee and the CC drama department, the play is free and open to the public. Tickets are required and available at the Worner Center desk. Call (719) 389-6607 for more information.

•**Illinois Concert Choir to Span Music History**

The Wheaton Academy Concert Choir will play works from early church compositions to recently composed pieces at 7 p.m. on Tuesday, March 27, in Colorado College's Shove Chapel, located at 1010 N. Nevada.

The 43-voice choir is Wheaton Academy's most advanced vocal group. Their 2001 tour features Rutter's Te Deum and works by Bach, Durufle, Mozart, Sweelinck, and others.

Wheaton Academy of Illinois is a four-year college preparatory interdenominational Christian high school founded in 1853, under the auspices of Wheaton College. Wheaton Academy enrolls 495 students grades 9 - 12.

Sponsored by the Colorado College's Chaplain's Office, the concert is free and open to the public.

•**Sustainable Development--What Do You Think?** Slade/Strand Essay Contest is open to any CC student. Earn $$$ writing about what can be done to improve the quality of human life while living within the carrying capacity of our supporting ecosystems. Obtain contest rules at Worner Desk. Submit by April 11, 2001. Good Luck!!

•**CCCA Chartered Organization Status.** The dealine for submitting applications for CCCA-recognized and CCCA-chartered organization status for 2001-2002 has been postponed from Friday, March 9th to Friday, March 30th. Application forms are available outside the CCCA office. Please submit completed forms to the CCCA office and call x6676 with any questions.

CC Calendar of events for March 9-11

Friday

- 6 - 8 pm: Center for Community Service's Empty Bowls Project, Bemis Dining Room
- 7:35 pm: Hockey playoffs vs. Minnesota State-Mankato, World Arena
- 7:30 pm: CC German department presents *The Good Woman of Setzuan*, Max Kade Theatre
- 7:30 - 10 pm: Film Series Film--*Apocalypse Now*, W.E.S. Room
- 8 pm: Faculty Dance concert, Armstrong Theatre
- 9 pm: Lester Barrie and B Phlat! present the Black Comedy Tour, El Pomar

Saturday

- 7:05 pm: Hockey playoffs vs. Minnesota State-Mankato, World Arena
- 7:30 pm: Faculty Artist Concert, Packard Hall
- 7:30 pm: CC German department presents *The Good Woman of Setzuan*, Max Kade Theatre
- 7:30 - 10 pm: Film Series Film--*Apocalypse Now*, W.E.S. Room
- 8 pm: Black History Celebration Step Show, El Pomar
- 8 pm: Faculty Dance concert, Armstrong Theatre

Sunday

- 12- 5 pm: CC Community Soup Kitchen, Shove Seminar Room
- 3 pm: Faculty Dance concert, Armstrong Theatre
- 3 pm: Lanner Faculty Artist concert, Packard Hall
- 7:30 - 10 pm: Film Series Film--*Apocalypse Now*, W.E.S. Room

Personals

Barbarella--Good luck on Tuesday! Have a great weekend--up for a movie? I've got my eyes peeled for some Gobstoppers--let me know when I find some. Ciao~T

Interested in leaving your own personal ad in *The Catalyst*? Either email them to catalyst@coloradocollege.edu or put them in Melina Masterson's box in the newspaper office in downstairs Cossitt by Thursday if you want them to go in Friday's issue. The Personal section is open to everyone!

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The CATALYST
The Student Newspaper of Colorado College
Volume 45 Issue 17 www.CatalystNewspaper.com Friday, March 30, 2001

New housing looks to provide a variety of options

Karen Henderson
staff writer

Antero, Blanca, Crestone, El Diente, Elbert, and Windom will be a few more options for students living on-campus next year as Western Ridge is set to open for fall semester.

Colorado College is moving to an eighty percent on-campus residency starting fall 2001 in order to "bring the juniors and seniors back on campus for leadership," said Official Project Director David Lord. The school asked students years ago what it would take to bring the upperclassman back to campus and the suggested "really nice apartments without the meal plan" are almost completed.

"It's important to have junior and senior leadership on-campus to influence the first and second year students--it builds community," said Lord.

Currently, there are around 1300 students living on-campus and the ideal number is 1472. Western Ridge will add 170 beds, but the Quad Houses will be demolished once Western Ridge is up and running. All of the buildings are on schedule to be ready for the beginning of fall 2001 except for Crestone, Building C. As of now it is predicted to be opened in October along with the Q Cafe which is on its main level, Therefore, students who are to live in Crestone next year will live in the Quad Houses until the building is completed and pay the double room rate of $1644. Those students living in the Quad Houses will need to sign up for a meal plan, but when they move into Western Ridge they will be given "a prorated refund for the portion not used," said Lord.

There will be a five percent increase on all on-campus housing rates due to the increase in utility costs. Antero, Blanca, Crestone, and El Diente will cost an extra two percent for their "spectacular" views and the "fancier" apartments. The rates, which include utilities, are as follows: a studio apartment will cost $4,760 per year which breaks down to about $528 a month for nine months. Apartments with all single bedrooms is $4,368 per year (per person) which breaks into $485 per month for nine months. Then apartments with double rooms will cost $4,264 per year breaking down to $473 per month, per person for nine months.

The administration is excited for the possibilities and options Western Ridge will create for the entire campus. Some students, on the other hand, are discouraged by recent rumors that CC was going one hundred percent on-campus and that seniors would no longer be granted off-campus. The truth is that seniors can and will be allowed off-campus and there will still be a junior lottery for off-campus. Depending on how large the incoming freshman class is and how many seniors opt to live on-campus will determine how many juniors are granted off-campus status. Western Ridge will function on the trickle down effect, meaning that seniors will have first pick at the lowest lottery numbers and then things will work their way down to the younger students. There will still be 400-500 CC students living off-campus.

The new apartments are very nice, convenient, and are full of amenities, such as ethernet, that are not available off-campus. With the benefits, however, also comes the fact that students will still be under the College's behavior guidelines while living in Western Ridge. Apartments may be co-ed, but not individual bedrooms. For those upperclassman interested in living in the new buildings here is a breakdown of what style apartments are available. Antero, to be completed June 1, has eleven apartments and will be home to 51 residents. There are six four-bedroom flats, four four-bedroom lofts, and one one-person studio. The apartments are fully furnished, minus pots and pans, and offer large storage closets. Former Residential Life Director Ed Bell commented that they kept CC students in mind when designing these apartments and tested to see if a kayak could fit in the closet. It did.

Blanca, Building B, has eleven apartments and will hold 41 residents and should be completed July 15. The apartments break down to: one two-bedroom flat (two single rooms), two four-bedroom flats (four single rooms), one two-bedroom double occupancy loft (two double rooms), four four-bedroom lofts (four single rooms), two five-bedroom lofts (five single rooms), and one one-person studio.

Crestone is the largest of the new buildings and will house fourteen apartments (48 residents), the Q Cafe, the apartment manager's apartment, laundry facilities, and large multi-purpose commons. There are three four-bedroom flats (four single rooms), seven four-bedroom lofts (four single bedrooms), one four-bedroom loft (three singles and one double), and three one-person studios.

El Diente has eleven apartments and will house 41 residents. The apartment styles include: one two-bedroom flat (2 single rooms), two four-bedroom flats (four single rooms), one two-bedroom double occupancy loft (two double rooms), four four-bedroom lofts (four single rooms), two five-bedroom lofts (five single rooms), and one one-person studio.

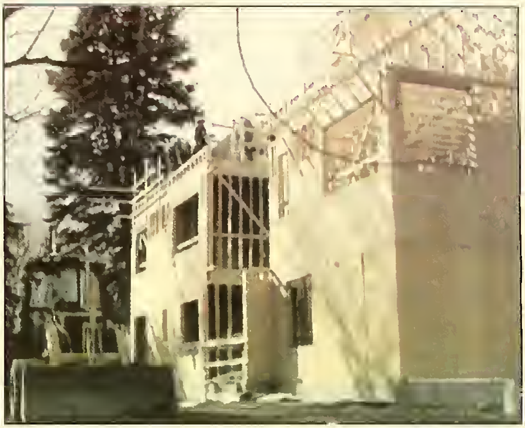
Elbert, Buildings E and F, and Windom, Building J, will be smaller theme houses. Building E has thirteen singles and five doubles. Building F has two singles and six doubles while Building J, Windom, has twelve singles and five doubles. These three buildings each have several common bathrooms, one kitchen, and one living room. These kitchens will have some basic supplies and pots and pans provided.

Western Ridge was designed for a more residential rather than institutional feel, and they are starting tours to see a finished apartment so students can get the feel of a lofted apartment. Each apartment utilizes natural air currents and light to be environmentally conscious buildings. There is no A/C, but rather high ceiling fans and large double-paned, double-tempered windows with type E glass to reduce the heat from the sun. The vanities are broken up, like in the Edith Gaylord House, to accommodate the block plan. The stairwells will have a natural finish and the vaulted ceilings, in the loft apartments, will keep the sense of space big. The walls are painted bright, cheerful colors; although, you will not find any avocado green cabinetry in these buildings. Some of the loft apartments even have chimneys of windows that allows for an expansive view of the sky.

"We're in Colorado and love the outdoors and even when we're inside we want to be a part of the outdoors," said Bell.

Each of the four large buildings has a large archway that is big enough for a fire truck to drive through in order to allow easy and quick access to all of the apartments. The general contractors, Gerald Phipps, have taken many fire preventative measures for these buildings including: all electrical lines are underground, sprinkler systems in each apartment, fire resistant sheet rock

Continued on page 3...


Chris Enzaldo/The Catalyst

The Western Ridge apartment buildings, set to open at intervals from June to October, look to give students a number of housing opportunities as well as to bring back junior and senior leadership to campus. At its completion, CC will become eighty percent residential.

2001-02 PRICES FOR THE WESTERN RIDGE
ANTERO, BLANCA, CRESTONE, AND EL DIENTE

	NINE-MONTH BREAKDOWN:	TOTAL YEAR RATE:
Studio Apartments:	$528	$4,760
Individual Bedroom Apartments:	$485	$4,368
Double Bedroom Apartments:	$473	$4,264

note: prices include utilities

Broadmoor formal cancelled...page 3

THE CATALYST

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Regardless of teasing or bullying, there is never an excuse for murder

Dear Editor,

I disagree with Bryan Williams' latest article, in which he condones the actions of high school shooters in light of the recent San Diego episode. I understand that his objective is to reveal how cruel teasing and bullying can lead to such violent responses, especially in our macho American culture, but that doesn't mean that murder is ever acceptable. Even if we suppose for a moment that all high school shooters suffer from bullying classmates (which clearly isn't always the case), that doesn't mean that brandishing a gun and robbing human beings of their lives is an appropriate response.

Unfortunately, such a violent reaction has become all too symptomatic of contemporary American culture. Feeling down? Being picked on? Troubles at home? Difficulty at work? Problems with money? Solve them by taking your gun out of its holster and wiping out a bunch of (often randomly selected) human lives at school, the office, or the nearby mall. Release your frustrations and stand up for yourself in "one triumphant burst of courage and respect." Show that you won't be oppressed any longer. And take away everything people have and everything they're ever going to have in the process. The bottom line is that there's a fundamental lack of respect for human life in many areas of American society.

We cannot condone murder or believe that it's an acceptable form of self-expression. There are other ways to solve our problems, and if we don't engage those "alternative" solutions, we'll find ourselves on the fast track to utter nihilism.

We have a tendency in our society to paint perpetrators as victims and oppressors as the oppressed, probably because we don't want to accept the horrors of their actions. In the case of high school shootings, that tendency is especially dangerous. These incidents are popping up with alarming frequency, and it may be fair to say that one of the reasons is our proclivity to condone and rationalize such violence. Kids feel that they really are victims and that violent responses to their problems are just, even heroic. And in the meantime, innocent people go down in blood.

We need to take a hard line on this issue and say that there is never, ever an excuse for murder, no matter what. Sociological rationalizations are usually offered with admirable intent, but too often they serve to perpetuate the violence rather than resolve it.

While we wait for kids to stop calling each other names, let's take the practical measure of instituting metal detectors in every public school in the nation and make it clear that murder is a totally irredeemable and heinous act. There have to be other ways of standing up for ourselves.

Sincerely,
Samir I. Singh

HEY STUDENTS!! LIKE TO CHAT??? COME TO THE ADMISSION OFFICE'S ANNUAL PHONE-A-THON!! CALL ADMITTED STUDENTS AND TELL THEM ABOUT CC, AND ANSWER ANY OF THEIR QUESTIONS. YOU CAN CALL STUDENTS FROM YOUR HOME STATE OR TOWN IF YOU LIKE! WIN COOL PRIZES, AND GET FREE PIZZA. ALL NEXT WEEK, MONDAY-THURSDAY (APRIL 2-5) NIGHTS FROM 6-10 PM IN THE WES ROOM, DOWNSTAIRS WORNER. CALL JESSICA IN THE ADMISSION OFFICE AT X6761, OR ASHLEY AT X7469 WITH ANY QUESTIONS!

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•**How is an encounter with a moose like meeting Jesus?** Come find out Thursday, April 5th at 6-7:40 pm in the Loomis lounge. Free food and live music with Don Everts, author of Jesus with Dirty Feet, speaking. THIS IS A FREE EVENT!

Disappointed CCCA cancels highly anticipated spring formal

AUDREY THOMPSON
opinions editor

Just days before CC was to be re-introduced to the Broadmoor, CCCA was forced to cancel the highly anticipated spring formal.

Though CCCA had the formal thoroughly planned, tickets printed, and reservations made, lack of funding and support from administration ended up being the main cause for the cancellation.

As Pedro Skrbek, Slocum Hall President and Executive VP of CCCA next year said, "We had intended to make up the lack of funding through ticket sales and on-campus sources." Unfortunately for disappointed CCCA and students, those on-campus sources failed to pull through as CCCA anticipated.

Carlos Jimenez, current CCCA Constitutional VP and next year's CCCA President Elect, explained how CCCA could adequately cover all costs involved for the formal, but if any damage occurred to the Broadmoor, the funding would come right out of the CCCA budget.

Looking back on the last formal held at the Broadmoor, those costs of damage could be quite high. The last formal reportedly caused over $30,000 of damage to the hotel. This cost would come directly out of other student programs next year if damage were to occur.

Further hindering plans, Dean Edmonds reportedly called the Broadmoor, letting them know that CCCA was without administrative support in their organization of this event. Jimenez stated that he thinks that Dean Edmonds "had the interest of students and CCCA in mind," but the result of this call made throwing such an elaborate formal even more difficult.

Skrbek summed up the disappointing cancellation by saying that the "risk wasn't worth taking without administrative support" and that the lack of support was "disasterous" to the execution of the formal.

For next year, however, CCCA is already planning a formal at the Broadmoor, and plans may include working with the Alumni Association to put the dance on. Certainly, with more time to plan, they hope to acquire the support and funding from the administration and other campus organizations.

For this year, CCCA representatives feel that they can provide a consolation to students. They are currently planning to hold an on-campus affair with music, free beer, free food, and no admission fee.

Jimenez and Skrbek both said that they were upset and frustrated with the way that the formal turned out. They both expressed regreat about the formal's cancellation.

Jimenez lamented, "We're just as disappointed as everyone else about this."

Western Ridge, cont.

(2 to 3 layers), exiting stairwells, and smoke detectors. The buildings are one-hour rated which is necessary for this type of residency while the stairwells are two-hour rated so that they will be the last to burn in a fire. There are two walls separating each apartment with air for extra protection and the steel beams have been sprayed with a fire proof compound.

Ideally, moving more students to the western side of campus will create a tighter community on-campus. The Q Cafe will have a liquor license and longer hours to accommodate students and late night activities. A stone amphitheater is being constructed to look out onto the soccer fields. The hope is that lights can be installed for night games and concerts. Once Western Ridge is open and functioning it will change aspects of campus life and the administration hopes it can better provide for the needs of students.

Kappa Alpha Theta gets ready to start annual Kicks for CASA

JESSICA TENNANT
staff writer

Hey all you closet kickball players, now is your chance to get out that dusty ol' red plastic ball, practice those leg swings, and pick up a packet to play in the second annual Kicks for CASA kickball tournament put on by CC's Kappa Alpha Theta sorority.

The tournament is to raise money for CASA, the court appointed special advocates for kids, a program designed to help kids in need of legal counsel and in many custody dispute cases. The local CASA chapter has helped over seven hundred kids find permanent and safe homes and more are getting help every day.

Their goal is to raise over $1000 for this cause. To help, students can round up ten people, pay the $50 entry fee, and start practicing.

The event will take place on Saturday, April 14th, from 9 am to 5 pm.

It is a round robin tournament with lots of prizes, including a grand prize of a river rafting extravaganza for the entire team from Echo Canyon River Rafting Outfitters.

Participants will receive a BBQ lunch and can purchase T-shirts for seven dollars.

It's all for a great cause, and live entertainment will be provided by a CC band. In addition, kickball is a great game, because everyone can play.

So, grab a group from your hall, where you volunteer, or just a group of friends and come pick up a packet in Worner during lunch hour. Everything you need is in the packet and you simply collect five dollars a person, have them sign a waiver and meal sign-off form, and bring it all back to us by April 11th.

Then, get ready for a day chock full of fun! Don't miss out, this is going to be huge!

CASA Court Appointed Special Advocates
Kicks for CASA
Registration Table

PHOTO COURTESY JESSICA TENNANT

CC students put on the first annual Kicks for CASA last year. Theta plans to put on this fund raiser for the second year.

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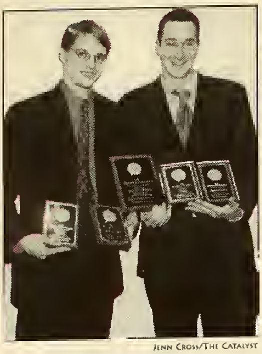
Debate ends season with strong DSR-TKA and NPDA National Tournament finishes



JENN CROSS/THE CATALYST

Kyle DeBeer (left) and Chris Pallanch (right) show off their trophies from the NPDA National Tournament. Both hold their Quarterfinal and Individual awards as well as the 14th place Sweepstakes Award that CC garnered.

JENN CROSS

advertising manager

Spring Break was a long series of debates for members of the CC Debate Squad. The DSR-TKA National Tournament began on the CC campus Saturday, March 17th, and continued through Monday, March 19th. CC was represented by 10 members of the Debate squad. This included the teams of Stephanie Shannon/Jon Udewitz; Ben Shellhorn/Ian O'Connell-Ferrin; Melanie Wienecke/Donovan Tracy; Jenn Cross/Vanessa Mousavizadeh; and Chris Pallanch/Kyle DeBeer. Kate Rosow also competed for CC, in Congress, as an individual competitor.

Shannon/Udewitz, Shellhorn/O'Connell-Ferrin, and Tracy/Wienecke all went 3-3 in preliminary rounds. Cross/Mousavizadeh went 4-2 in prelims and were the only team with a winning record not to break to elimination rounds. Pallanch/DeBeer went 5-1 and broke into out rounds ahead of many of the other advancing teams. The two advanced to Quarterfinals, where they dropped to one of the top Berkeley teams on a 2-1 split decision. That same Berkeley teams then went on to win the tournament.

Pallanch and DeBeer also garnered individual speaker awards at DSR-TKA. Chris Pallanch placed 11th, while his partner took 1st place overall.

After a short two-day rest, eight members of the team then travelled to Denver to compete in the NPDA National Tournament, March 23-26th. Hosted by Metro State College, the NPDA National Tournament was attended by 86 schools from across the country. Competition was fierce among the 279 teams competing. Due to the size and importance of the tournament, there were eight preliminary rounds. After these rounds, every team with a winning record (5-3 or better), advanced to elimination rounds.

Elimination rounds began with Partial-Quadruple Octofinals, went through Triple-Octofinals, Double-Octofinals, Octofinals, Quarterfinals, Semifinals, and Finals. This number of elimination rounds is seen only at this tournament and basically sets up a second tournament for all advancing teams.

CC sent two teams into elimination rounds: Wienecke/Tracy with a 5-3 record and Pallanch/DeBeer with a 7-1 record. Wienecke/Tracy hit Nebraska in the Partial-Quad Octofinal round and advanced on a 3-0 decision. The two then dropped to Central Missouri State in Triple Octofinals.

Pallanch/DeBeer byed into Triple-Octos by virtue of their record. They were ranked as the 3rd seed out of preliminary rounds. The two beat University of Nebraska-Lincoln, Claremont College, and Arkansas State University in the three Octofinal rounds. CC's top team then lost to Whitman in Quarterfinals on a 4-1 decision. The tournament was won by Berkeley.

In addition to a stellar performance in rounds, Pallanch and DeBeer again received individual speaker awards. Kyle DeBeer took 18th speaker, while his partner took 4th.

Colorado College also placed 14th in the Sweepstakes portion of the tournament, which tallies all rounds won by a school. This effort was helped along by the other two teams competing, Cross/Mousavizadeh and Shellhorn/ O'Connell-Ferrin, both of whom went 4-4 in preliminary rounds but did not advance to out rounds.

The Debate Squad ended the season with two fiercely competitive tournaments in which everyone competed well.

The team ends the season high in the National Parliamentary Teams of Excellence (NPTE) rankings as well. DeBeer and Pallanch placed 9th in the nation on the ranking, while several other CC teams placed as well. The NPTE ranking ranks the top 300 teams across the nation according to performance throughout the season. Pallanch and DeBeer's ranking entitles them to attend the NPTE Tournament, held at Whitman in late April. Though it is doubtful that the two will attend, congratulations are due for their securing a top-round bid for the tournament. Other CC teams ranked on the list include Cross/Shellhorn (87th),Jake Tabor/Travis Whitson (189th), Cross/Mousavizadeh (203rd), Shellhorn/Wienecke (209th), and Tracy/ Wienecke (271st). All teams are congratulated for their national rankings and performance this season.

Commenting on the season, Coach Bonnie Stapleton stated, " I am happy with everyone's performance and effort this season. I think we had a great season and I am looking forward to another one next year."

Take Back the Night empowers many

AUDREY THOMPSON

copy editor

Wednesday night, the dark sky was lit by many students and staff carrying candles and signs, attempting to bring awareness to the issue of sexual violence.

Take Back the Night is an annual march to end sexual violence by drawing women and men alike together to recognize cases of assault.

Brought to CC by the Student Finance Committee, the Women's Studies department, and the Sociology department, Inga Muscio, the author of *Cunt: A Declaration of Independence* made the keynote address to many students in the Worner Center Quad.

Ellement and other community groups participated in the gathering as well. Ellement sang an a capella performance to start the evening.

Most empowering for many victims of sexual assault and their friends was the march to Acacia Park and the candle light vigil held there. On the march, participants chanted and held signs and candles to express their anger and sadness that one in four women is raped in her lifetime, and many more women experience sexual assault of some sort.

Later, back in Bemis Hall, victims and friends of victims shared their stories with many during the open microphone portion of the evening.

For victims, friends, and concerned students and faculty, this annual march is an important event to stop the violence.

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MATT SCHNIPER
staff writer

One time I was hanging out with notorious acting professor and scholar Jim Malcolm, as oft I am prone to do. We were having a dandy chat over some brandy in Patti Spoelman's office, and Jim said the nicest thing about a certain individual.

"Mr. Schniper..." he said with a dry hack.

"Jim..." I responded.

"You know that Kevin Johnson... the one in our class you did your final scene with?"

"Why, of course I do Jim, I did my final scene with him."

"Yes, that's the chap I'm talking about, Matt...you know, he's a fine actor...you could learn a thing or two from him."

"I'll try harder, Jim."

"You're damn right you will, son...now let's get out of here before Tom Lindblade comes by and busts us drinking on the job."

"Boy howdy, sir, let's split."

Another time I was drinking on the job with MacArthur Stine. We were up on the high beams trying to tie up Kevin Fitzgerald with a trucker's hitch. Between the girlish screams, Mac tells me that he has trouble maintaining an erection sometimes during intercourse.

PHOTOS BY CHRIS ENZALDO

Well, folks, I bring up these two anecdotes for a good reason. MacArthur Stine and Kevin Johnson star in a play in Taylor Theater called *Fish or Cut Bait* at 8:00 on Sat., March 31st, Sun. April 1st, and Mon. April 2nd, which everyone on the whole campus should go see.

It's a two-hour, two-man show set entirely on a Gary Larson-esque island, à la *Cast Away* meets *Temptation Island* meets *The Great Gatsby*. It's as brilliant as some other play I saw one time when I was drunk.

Kevin Johnson, who apparently did "everything" for the show (set work, directing, acting, nude promotion), was absolutely nothing short of amazing, spectacular, entertaining, and wonderful. And remember...I know, I did my final scene with him in Acting I class.

I've honestly been waiting for two years to write this review for Kevin, who I would label "most likely to make it as an actor" if this were a high school yearbook. No joke.

Now I didn't forget about you, MacArthur Stine, you handsome New Englander. Ladies, Mac looks hot in his tux, trust me...and he's funny as hell in the play. Mac does a fantastic job in all regards, physical humor perhaps being his strongest attribute. I'd pay good hard-earned American money to watch him prance around nightly with that silly stick and sunburned face.

Mac is so convincing in his role as the big dog on the island that I would never want to be shipwrecked with him. He's an ass. I'd choose Kevin, hands down for an island partner. Mac made me scared from the audience with his wild ramblings and threats of murder and cannibalism. But then again, I was kinda turned on. P.S. Kevin Johnson shows his butt.

Lots of other people helped make this show possible and turn out as awesome as it is. Here they are in a paragraph with no punctuation or spaces: I like to call it "poetic license."

NejRosecostumingandmakeup-KatieDavispaintingandpropsKirk-MortensonstagemanagingLaura-DavisIngaandallkindsofotherhelp-MichaelBersonToddThomasNickyDa-maniaDavidCoekerrandomsupport

"So, Mr. Theater Critic," you might say dear reader, "Tell me more about the show...you know plotlines, themes, the surprise ending, etc."

"Okay," I might respond.

Well, Detective John McClane is in New York to attend his wife's Christmas party in this really tall building. Terrorist take over that building, but fail to detain pesky McClane with all the other hostages. McClane then gives the terrorists a run for their money by alerting a black police officer of the dangerous situation at hand.

Bullets fly and explosions happen, and eventually McClane strongarms the bad guys by killing their leader, a guy with a bad foreign accent. McClane and his wife are re-united and he bleeds everywhere and then meets the black cop and they shake hands.

It's really an amazing play with some gut-wrenching emotional moments and Shakespearean style romanticism and wit. Uta Hagen describes it as "a non-stop thrill ride, one of the year's best." David Mamet reportedly wishes he had written this play, saying he would trade a dozen of his crappier plays for it.

Well, friends, my job here's just about done. Looks to me like I have about four more lines to burn, so I think I'll write a mantra to persuade you to see this play:

Life offers few special things,
Fireflies, Kevlar vests, nurses,
This play is also a special thing,
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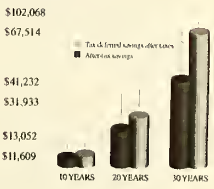

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Vital Vinyl: Bob Dylan showdown: *Greatest Hits* vs. *Blood On The Tracks* vs. *Blonde on Blonde*

CARL LEIVERS

staff writer

Fresh off his Oscar win for Best Original Song, this week Bob Dylan is due to receive yet another prestigious honor: a space on my personal Vital Vinyl shelf.

At first glance this might seem to be an equally distinguished honor, but remember that this means Dylan will be taking his place along side The Who, Springsteen, The Clash, Johnny Cash, Elvis Costello, Jimmy Cliff, and Cat Stevens as one of music's best.

For some readers this is no doubt an obvious conclusion. In fact, since this is CC, I would assume that a good many of you would place Dylan at number one in any list of music's best. On some levels I can't argue with that statement. But on others I completely disagree.

I agree that there may be no more of a genius singer/songwriter than Dylan. I'm think though that it comes through more on singles than on entire albums. I personally listen to his *Greatest Hits* album more than *Blonde On Blonde*, which is generally considered to be not only his best album, but one of the best ever in music. I guess that all depends on your criteria. I think it showed a completely new path that music could venture down. I think it influenced an entire generation of musicians, and it's great to write papers on. Although it might be one of the most influential albums, I wouldn't put it on my personal list of the best albums of all time.

Still, despite the fact that I have some problems with a few songs and the fact that in almost forty years of recording there's been more albums that miss than hit, you can't deny that Dylan, when he's on, is incredible. Therefore, perhaps too late, I'm conferring a Dylan album the designation of "Vital Vinyl."

I'm going to stick by my opinions of *Blonde On Blonde*, though, and pass that album up in favor of *Blood On The Tracks*. It may not have been as ground breaking as *Blonde*, but given the choice it's the one that I would rather listen to. For my money, he could have released a three-track EP with "Shelter From The Storm," "Tangled Up In Blue," and "Simple Twist Of Fate," and it would still be my favorite Dylan album.

The best part of Dylan has always been and will always be his lyrics. I think I'd put him higher on my list of favorite poets than musicians. Here on *Blood*, he's at his story-telling best. He doesn't have to stretch the syllables to make them fit like on "Hurricane," but the accompaniment still has the same gentle, regular rhythms of "Like A Rolling Stone." And these are some of the best stories Dylan has had to offer.

They say that Dylan never really cared what anyone else thought about his work; he was doing it for himself. If that's true, this could be one of his most personal albums as well. There are love songs here (somewhat of a rarity for Dylan), but not "Sad-Eyed Lady of the Lowlands" type love songs. There's regret. There's angst. And there's Dylan regret and angst. "If You See Her, Say Hello," is enough proof you need to know that Dylan does what the best love poets have always done: keep it simple. Hell, the title alone is better at conveying what the song is trying to say than anything by 98 Degrees.

All in all, Dylan may be one of the most talented Americans of the past half century. It's strange considering how his voice never seems to be melodic, but always seem to be perfect. He set the precedent for singer/songwriters at the very beginning of his career and at times has not been able to reach the standard he himself set. Still, you've got to respect an artist who does what he feels he needs to or wants to without worrying about what came before.

Dylan's songs all have the potential to be great, and on *Blood*, a good number are. It may be unfair to try and pick a favorite album for an artist whose work never seemed defined by full albums, but since I can't very well deem the entire Dylan catalog as vital for every collection, I'll go with *Blood On The Tracks*.

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Diecast reckons up one helluva good album

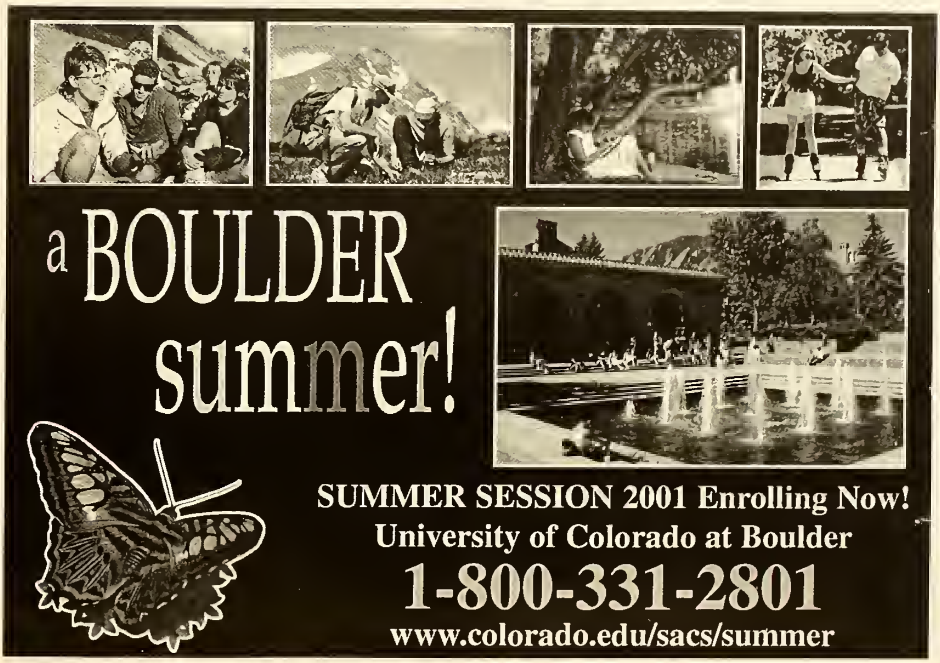
Music REVIEW

-Pete Johnston-

Diecast
Day of Recokoning

There are a few things that are completely impossible when listening to Diecast's latest release, Day of Reckoning. The first is that you will not be able to keep your head from at least bobbing with the groove, and the second is that you won't be able to quell the feelings of rage that Diecast provoke. Basically speaking, Day of Reckoning is the perfect moshing album. And if you are driving, be careful because this is how road rage starts. The band's super heavy style of east-coast metallic hardcore, with abrasive and sung vocals, huge breakdowns and precise chunky drumming/riffing is perfect for putting your fist through someone's face and smiling about it.

After the intro, the band goes for the jugular with a merciless, ripping cut, "Disrepair." The song's most interesting feature is the catchy use of alternating vocal styles. Diecast, on this track and on the majority of the others stealthily enlists the rest of the band for shouted backing vocals in the chorus. A very effective way to bring attention to certain parts of the songs. On the song "Plague" Diecast pretends they are a hardcore version of Meshuggah with odd times and off-kilter beats. The result is an impressive, dizzying exhibition of heavy technicality. Still later in the album, the band unleashes two thrashing, pummeling assaults with "Invent the Truth" and the title track. The best part about these songs is that the vocalist contrasts the violent music with emotional, plaintive sung sections that are as jarring and incongruent as they are brilliantly placed. Other hardcore acts should listen to this disc with pen and paper ready because Diecast is a fucking clinic and Day of Reckoning is how a hardcore album should sound - violent and intelligent.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Fish or Cut Bait: March 31-April 2

All Photos Chris Enzaldo / The Catalyst

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Left Hand's "Deep Cover": Heaven is a six-pack

Brew Review

"It's a great day for hockey. And drinking beer."

-That guy who's name is on the wall in Honnen

RICH AND STEVE AND MATT

Buddies of the Brown Ale

It was the best of browns. It was the worst of browns. It is the only brown I've ever had. Yes I know, it's really pathetic that I'm a beer critic for such a prestigious publication and have not even ever had a brown ale before. Well, at least my secret is now out in the open, and with that I'd like to give you my candid and impressionistic review of this fine beer. This brew starts off with a velvety smooth taste that lingers as it rolls back over the palate. The taste fades into a memory after a few seconds, which leave the reviewer wanting more. So I drink more, and it still tastes as good at mid-bottle and last swig as it did at first taste. A solid, not quite light, not quite heavy flavor pervades, like hot chocolate in your mouth on a cold snowy morning. This particular beer seems to have a lack of carbonation, but as I start my second bottle I definitely feel and see bubbles, but they don't seem to tickle my nasal cavity like, say, an I.P.A. It seems to have that satiny smooth quality of a Guinness draught, but it's still light enough to qualify as an ale. A full-bodied, flavor-filled ale, but an ale nonetheless. Overall a very tasty beer with a delicious consistency and savory mouthfeel. One word of caution: this beer is lethargy in a bottle , and may make you sleepy after as little as one bottle. So far this is one gets my vote for "Fun Beer of The Year."

Rich's Six-Pack Rating: **5/6**

I, like Rich, am not exactly widely travelled in the lands of the brown ale. I thoroughly enjoy Newcastle Brown (the best thing to come out of England since fish and chips), and Bristol's Laughing Lab Scottish Brown enjoys a regular spot in my microfridge. Beyond these, however, I don't have a whole lot of experience with this, the most brown of ales.

So it was with great excitement that I partook of Left Hand Brewing's Deep Cover Brown Ale. I was far from disappointed.

Deep Cover can be summed up in one word: solid. It greets your palate warmly, and has a very enjoyable visit in your mouth. And, like the best houseguests, Deep Cover knows not to overstay its welcome. It bids you a fond farewell, a pleasant aftertaste lingers for a moment or two, and then it's gone, until the next swig that is. This is a good-tasting, well-balanced beer. Give it a try. This one delivers.

Steve's Six-Pack Rating: **5.5/6**

I, unlike these other two lily-sissies who left me no space, have tried brown ales often and to much success. This particular brown also treated me well, like a visit from the tooth fairy. I found it robust, sassy, and brownriffic. I'd drink it in a lobby or in a port-o-potty, but not as a hobby.

I like the logo a lot; it reminds me of my voyeuristic days in the military. I also think "Deep Cover" is a solid name for a beer. One thought: in other countries the left hand is for hygiene.

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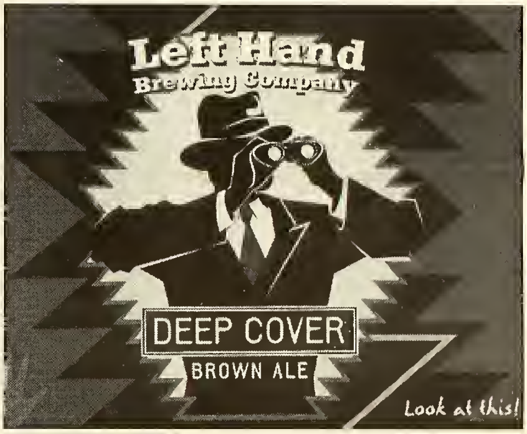

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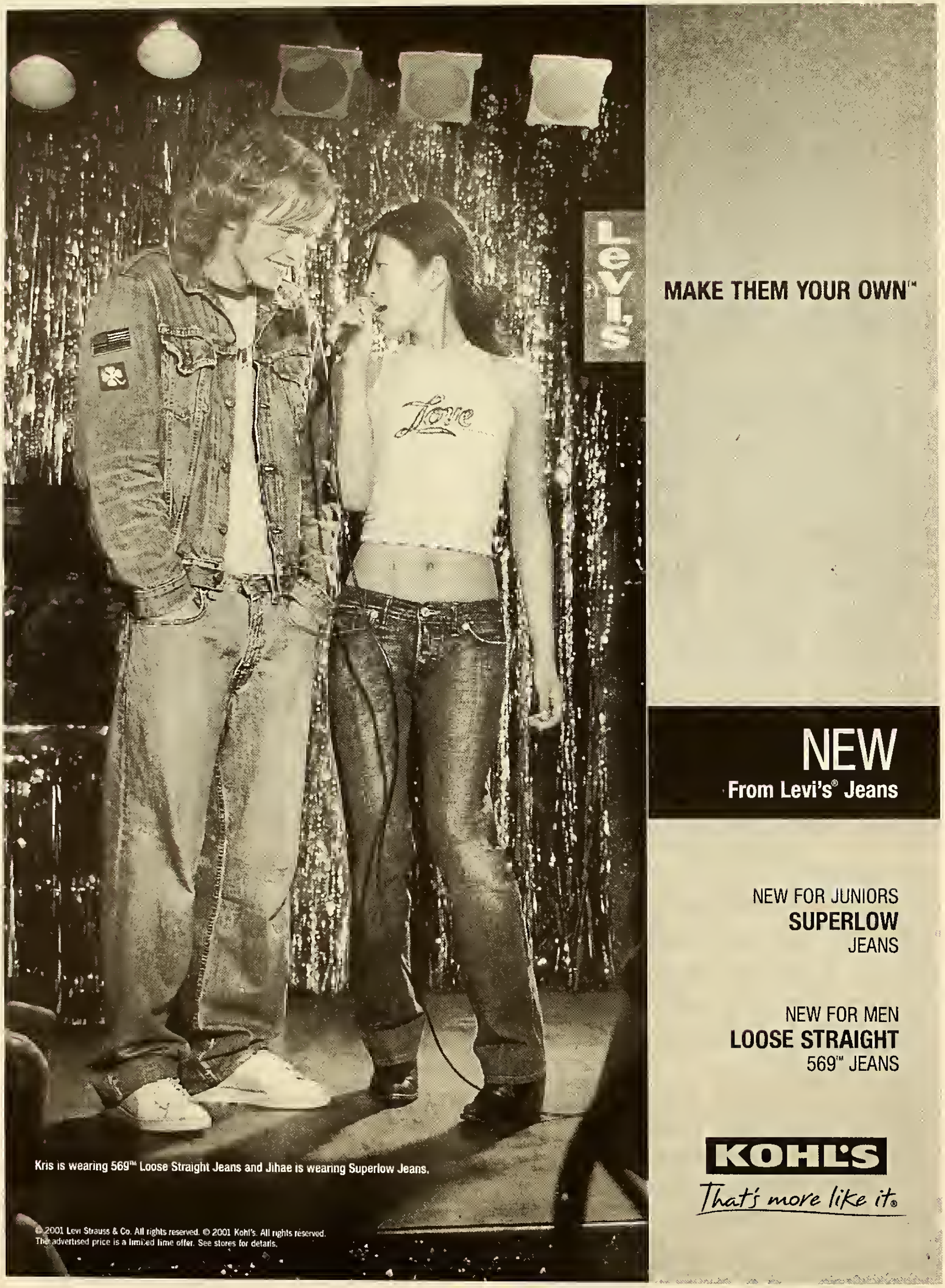

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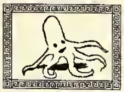
Schniper

Enzaldo



Bowman

Mr Fischer

THE Top N9NE Teen

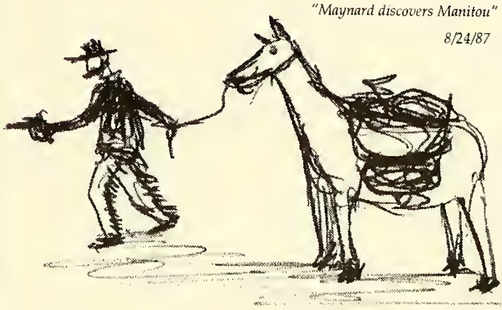
"BEST THINGS ABOUT BEING JEWISH AT CC"

19) Wearing a yarmulke gets you "in good" with the Rastas
18) Rare assortment of pick-up lines, including, but not limited to, "Hey baby, ever slept with a chosen one?"
17) 0.0003% of fellow student body eligible for marriage (Orthodox rocks!)
16) Guilt women into sex: "Oh I see how it is, it's because I'm Jewish!"
15) No Hell concept leaves room for extra debaucherous block breaks and weekend exhibitions of our circumsicions.
14) Arid Colorado weather reminiscent of 40 years wandering in Egypt (Pikes Peak donuts steal Moses's recipe for matzah)
13) Be one of the lucky three students constantly solicited through Worner mail by Chaverim
12) Campus media (*Catalyst*, etc.) run by us
11) Grandparents and uncles from New York pay for your tuition
10) Proposed badminton club team to be named "The Fighting Maccabbees"
9) 0.0004% increased chance of getting off Marriot meal plan for being kosher
8) Official underdogs of all intermural sports and Religious Studies Dept. classes
7) Break up boring class discussion by yelling, "We killed Jesus, it's true!"
6) Nine out of ten Kappas prefer firemen's hats over turtlenecks (think foreskin you gentile jackass)
5) Day of Atonement corresponds with "Bagels and Brewfest"
4) One night of Channukah for each block
3) Great excuses, such as, "Hey Professor Fuhrer, get off my back. I've been oppressed for two thousand years, and you're worried about a little 'homework'."
2) Get to oppress the only Palestinian kid on campus: banish him to the Slocum volleyball court/Gaza Strip, and refuse to let him on Worner Quad, i.e., "the land of milk and honey."
1) North side of Tutt Library vaguely reminiscent of Wailing Wall

-BY JEREMY BOWMAN & MATT SCHNIPER

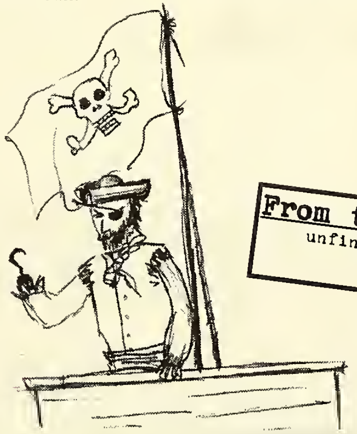
From the cutting room floor:

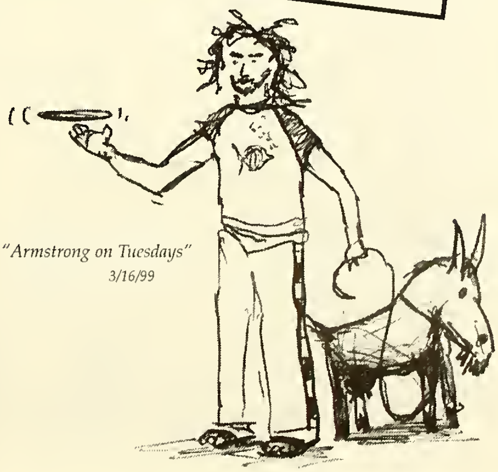
unfinished sketches by the late Mark Grandin Fischer
(and their assumed titles)



"Maynard discovers Manitou"
8/24/87

"Memoirs from the crow's nest"
11/3/01





"Armstrong on Tuesdays"
3/16/99

enzaldo behind bars

you guys wanna have karaoke in worner?
i can make it happen!
i talked to the Dean and he's like, "hey man, with all the money we saved by not having a Spring Formal, y'all can bust out with some '*R-E-S-P-E-C-T, find out what it means to me,*' or maybe '*i don't wanna grow up, i'm a Toys R Us kid...*'"
and i'm like, "totally, Dean. that's a great idea."
so he goes back to his office to call CCCA and i'm like, "Pshaw! April Fools!"

Men's and Women's lacrosse teams have spring success

Kelley Clark

sports writing

The women's lacrosse team played several strong games over spring break and overall have a lot to be happy with. After dropping a frustrating loss to Drew University, 10-7 on Thursday the 15th the Tigers Traveled to California to play some tough West Coast competition.

On the 17th Devon Swartz (3 goals), Katie Davies (2 goals) and Christine Neville (2 goals) led the team in a convincing win, CC- eleven to University of Redlands- two. The team was focused and ready for a good game in the good California weather.

With no time to celebrate, or rest, the girls immediately looked to their next game, University of Puget Sound played on the 18th. CC again brought the golden touch to the game, scoring 13 goals and handily crushing UPS, 13- two. Team tri-captain Becca Cashman led the way with a hat trick, followed closely by Chrissy Buckley and Erin Simons who each had two.

On the 19th, the Tiger's third day in a row of games, CC had a chance to annihilate yet another team, Whittier College. Annihilate they did, with a final score of CC-15, Whittier-three. The Tiger's leading scorer's were Christine Neville, Niki Thomas, and Julia Vanbenthuysen, each picking up three goals.

Their winning streak came to a frustrating end on Monday the 26th against U.C. Davis. CC had five different scorers, but each was only able to get one goal apiece. They also struggled to play tight defense, and U.C. Davis from scored nine goals. The final was five- nine. This week, the girls look forward to a week without games and resume play on April 7th at Millersville University.

The men's lacrosse team was also on the road for spring break, but they traveled east to find their competition. First though, they had to play St. Mary's College at home on Thursday the 15th. Brady Iandiorio led the nine-five win with four goals and Chris Russell added a hat trick to the board.

Ready for some stiff competition the Tiger's traveled to Philadelphia, PA to play Haverford College. The game was an offensive fight until the end, the final CC-14, Haverford-13. Iandiorio led the scoring pool, again, with three goals, Jesse Porter-Henry, David Shively, and Tony Sorci each scored two goals.

On the 24th CC played York College in Baltimore, MD. Big defensive plays made the difference in CC's seven- five win. Sorci led the scoring charts with two goals. CC dropped a five- nine decision to Franklin and Marshall College in Lancaster, PA. Despite five players scoring one apiece for the Tigers, they couldn't pull out the win.

On Monday CC lost a to the University of Denver 12-one. The game was a disappointing loss because the Tiger's had their chances but struggled to put the ball in the net.

The next men's game is Saturday against whittier College.

Silleck swims to two tenth place finishes at Nationals

Jess Tennant

staff writer

While most of us were either laying by a pool or in front of the TV over spring break, senior swimmer Howie Silleck was hard at work in the pool trying to perfect his stoke for racing against the best swimmers in the country.

The Division III Swimming National Championships were held March 16-18 in Buffalo, NY and Silleck was the sole CC representative. After an outstanding senior season in which Silleck qualified for nationals in the 50 and 100 Freestyle, he capped the year off with tenth place finishes in both races at the national tournament. Those wins put Silleck in the top ten in the nation among DIII swimmers.

For these performances, he was voted an Honorable Mention All-American. In addition, for the second year in a row he was also voted to First Team Academic All-American.

All of these accolades don't come easily. Silleck has trained year-round, summing in Evergreen with a private swim club, and during the CC season with the team to prepare for this meet.

Once the season ended for the rest of the CC swim team, Howie and Coach Brian Pearson were left alone in the Schlessman Natatorium to fine tune his strokes and prepare for his final meet as a collegiate swimmer. Silleck contributes much of his success to Pearson and his coaching techniques.

During his freshman year, Silleck almost gave up on swimming after having troubles with previous CC coaches. But, after taking some of his sophomore season off, he returned to the sport because of Pearson and his ability to motivate and coach his athletes.

Last year, Silleck qualified in the 50, 100, and 200 freestyle and went to nationals with high hopes. But, the physically demanding 200 Free race left him just too worn out to swim his best event, the 100 Free, right after the 200.

This year Silleck focused on just the 50 and 100 Free in order to concentrate on the event in which he thought would have the best chance to place. This strategy payed off and Silleck ended up doing exceptionally in both events.

The CC swim team overall has had a lot of recent success and have been voted Academic All-Americans for the past four years in the team category.

Sophomore Brian Edstrom swam superbly this season as well and had a national qualifying 100 Butterfly time, but he unfortunately missed an invitation this year because of how fast the swimmers in his event were.

Congratulations Howie and the rest of the Tigers swimmers on a great season. Watch for the CC swim team next year as they expect to be a highly talented team when it hits the pool in October.

Hockey finishes strong in both the WCHA and NCAA

Kelley Clark

sports editor

The CC hockey team finished an exciting season last weekend at the NCAA tournament. The Tigers claimed third place at the Western Collegiate Hockey Associations Final Five tournament in St. Paul, MN two weeks ago. Their first opponent was the University of Wisconsin; the Tigers had split with on two different occasions this season. Senior Justin Morrison scored the game winner for the four-three final against Wisconsin.

The next game for the Tigers was against University of North Dakota. CC split the two games they played against North Dakota during the season in addition CC played just 15 hours before the semi-final, so they had their work cut out for them. The game was very strong for CC and Mark Cullen was able to put one away, but in the end North Dakota's fresh legs came out on top and CC dropped the game with a final of one- two.

For their hard work, the Tigers earned a consolation game against the University of Minnesota. Sophomore Joe Cullen led the scoring with two goals on the night and Morrison was once again able to put away the game winner, his 21st goal of the season. CC got a well deserved win, five- four, which put them in third place in the WCHA.

The Tiger's had little time to rest before competing in the NCAA tournament beginning on Friday the 23rd. In the first round CC played St. Lawrence University and as if they had not played enough minutes already, they were forced to play an overtime, during which, senior defender Paul Manning came up huge. Manning's second goal of the season was the game winner that put CC one more round into the tournament.

The NCAA trip ended much too soon when CC was again forced to play North Dakota and lost one- four. The game was a close one, until the third period when N.D. scored twice in under three minutes. Junior Alex Kim scored the final goal of the season and goalie Jeff Sanger had 35 saves on the evening.

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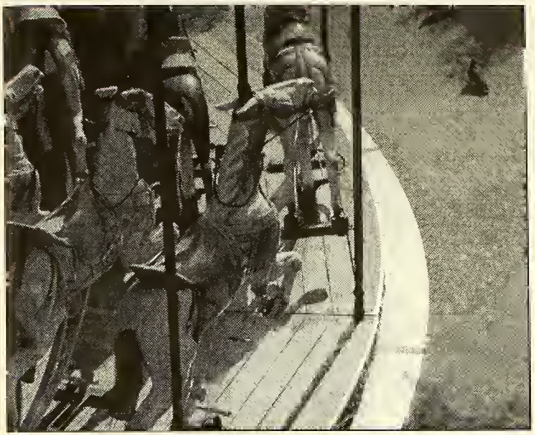
Senior Showcase

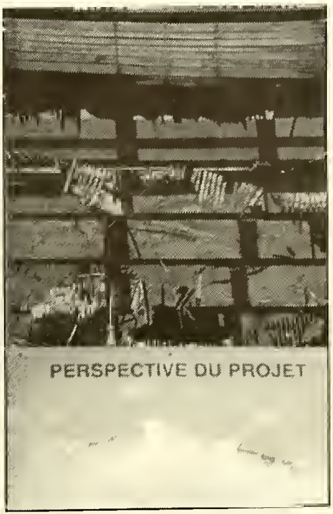
HADIYA STRASBERG



PARIS (MONTMARTRE)

Funnel Cake
Ice Cream

COLORADO SPRINGS


PERSPECTIVE DU PROJET

PARIS, FRANCE

Hockey players tired of taking it up the ass for CC

ELVIS

staff king

CC hockey players have had it with all of the abuse that they receive here at our school. One anonymous hockey player summed up the problem by saying, "We're tired of taking it up the ass for this damn school. It's just not worth it any more, and we want to see some changes."

Some of the players' complaints included getting stabbed in the ass with hockey sticks, getting hit with pucks in the ass, and no preference in class selection, not to mention the occasional ass slap while walking through Worner.

Players often say that they would prefer to keep their teeth, and many have decided that the violence involved in hockey is just not worth it.

The replacement team will come from a local elementary school. Pee Wee hockey team, The Tiny Tigers, will be entertaining fans next season. These little guys seem very determined to please the crowd.

In fact, one was quoted as saying, "my mommy told me not to say 'fuck 'em up" anymore. She said that's baaaddd." Nonetheless, the little guys will be ready to do just that next season.

Scott Owens was cited as saying, "I am stoked to be coaching these little guys. I anticipate a lot less whining from them than from our original team. I am really very excited about next season. I think we should do quite well. I will be teaching them to take out people's knees at next week's practice."

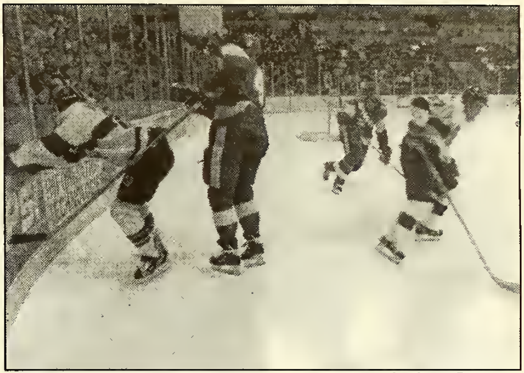
> **The replacement team will come from a local elementary school. Pee Wee hockey team, The Tiny Tigers, will be entertaining fans next season.**

A disappointing end to the season has prepped fans for an exciting season of Pee Wee hockey as well.

The only change that should occur next year is that the players' mothers have asked CC students once again to cut out the "you suck dick" chant. They feel that it might mess the kids up to be insulted that way as they stand under the towering goal.

You can buy your season tickets for next year early for a reduced price at the Worner Desk this week through the end of the year.

These rough, tough replacements from a local elementary school will start immediately. They have high hopes for a successful season against DU.



CHRIS ENZALDO/THE CATTLE FIST

A CC player takes it up the ass for the last time for our college. Our team will be replaced immediately by the new team.

CC football team triumphs against local high school

BEN MUSCLES

staff football jock

CC students celebrated an exciting win in an unofficial game between the CC Tigers and Palmer High School's football team on Friday.

Though the game was close, CC triumphed 28-27 after four long, difficult quarters. The Tigers won after successfully completely eight field goals and making three safeties.

One team member explained after the game how "it sure was a tough one. Our kicker really saved us. We're really excited nonetheless, and we hope to play them again next year."

CC's quarterback, Chris Witt, got sacked a record fifteen times in the first quarter by a Palmer seventy-five pound kicker, Gary Blevens, who was playing with a torn ACL in place of 275-lb lineman Mitch Gruesome.

Witt remained uninjured from all of this horizontal excitement, and he didn't seem disheartened at his failure to complete any passes. He stated after the game, "Man, you gotta understand that that little dude is tough. He just hobbled over here and took me out time after time. The defense just couldn't stop the little bugger."

Even though the team didn't have too many successes earlier in the year, they held a big beer bash to celebrate this exciting win. Four players experienced alcohol poisoning and were taken to Penrose; they won't be able to make next week's game against Colorado Christian, which is expected to be another high-octane barn burner.

Hey jocks, got jock itch???

If you answered "yes" to this important question, you shouldn't be ashamed. Jock itch is a natural part of every man's life.
But YOU CAN CONTROL IT!
Use Dr. Hancock's Jock Itch Ointment twice daily to rid yourself of annoying jock itch.
available at local retailers.

OUCH!
This guy just got racked!

You need a new cup, buddy!

You need to try our new, sturdy protection!

Get a cup, asshole!

Try Dr. Hefty's Little Slugger Nut Cup
in stores everywhere

Not everyone appreciates the slack line as an Olympic sport

Jacob Michael Lambert
staff writer

The Quad is quiet now, for the winter's snow has relegated its patrons to warmer destinations. But the incipient spring promises a more favorable setting, and the quadrangle is sure to be the same bustling place we remember from six months ago. It means scantily clad youth bronzing their paper white skin, sunglasses, bar-b-ques and beer in the sun. More importantly, it is the momentous homecoming of CC's sometimes less-than-present but never forgotten game: slack line.

In some circles, it is a far greater thing than any baseball or football game that the rest of America has settled for. Until now, slack line has been an insignificant drop in the ever-expanding pool of sport. However, the world has just recently begun to entertain more non-traditional sports.

Snowboarding, for instance, was considered early in its life to be an obtuse fad at best, a pedantic endeavor requiring little to no actual skill, merely an exhibition of egotistical swagger on snow, complete with the baggy style and chic nonchalant attitude transplanted from the skateboarders or surfers from whom they derived their method of locomotion. Fifteen years later, the world was cheering for Olympic gold medallists in snowboarding competitions, the loudest being for the benefit of a certain Canadian snowboarder, whom the committee wanted to deprive of his medal because he had smoked marijuana (by far the most unfair advantage given in any sport). The Board of Directors of Athens 2004 has introduced Water Ski candidature to the appreciation of the International Olympic Committee. Technical swimming, billiards, and bowling may also be part of the 2004 lineup. Thumb wrestling, coin toss, and the quiet game are not being considered but this guy named Doug, who is the chair of all three sports committees, said that they are hopeful for 2008. About these and other sports, the world waits in agonizing suspense for decisions on their admission.

"Some people think this is just a joke. They snicker and make some snide remark about 'lame hippies' and walk on by. I mean, this is a seriously challenging sport. It's not like anybody can just hop on and be a rope competitor. I've put some serious time on this damn thing, and I don't appreciate people making light of it."

Slack line enthusiasts are quick to notice this trend, for in this news is a faint whisper of promise whose name we dare not speak, lest it disappear: slack line may soon receive the respect it deserves. Somewhere on the back shelves of memory there is a picture of an intensely focused young man teetering on the line, unaware and unconcerned of the surrounding world that laughs at him.

Soon this picture will come to life again. Those dedicated soldiers have had a busy offseason. The cold makes for less than optimal conditions for slack line, so earth's last true sportsmen make do with anything they can: ledges, beams, posts, the backs of old women and small children, that might give them that extra edge when spring is upon us. Their dedication can be seen even on Cascade, whose barrel-shaped lights have all eventually toppled under the pressure of one or another slack liner perfecting his craft.

But the slack line is anathema for much of the CC campus. It has been the disrespected object of conversation of many a passer-by. Some people are sarcastic about its existence and those who spend their time on it. At least one man is eager to dispel this cynicism, and that man is Brian Miller. This reporter's veracity led him through miles of uninviting terrain and an impossible combination of weather to gain audience with Miller. "I'll have a tough time, simply because swimming takes up quite a bit of my day. I have thought about focusing solely on the slack line, but hey, shut up bitch! I'm doing an interview in here. I swear, yeah, so priority for the spring is getting back on that line and winning some recognition for my love in life."

When I asked him about the campus's cynical attitude toward the slack line, the following conversation progressed from that to other topics, as follows:

E: Some people think this is just a joke. They snicker and make some snide remark about "lame hippies" and walk on by. I mean, this is a seriously challenging sport. It's not like anybody can just hop on and be a rope competitor. I've put in some serious time on this damn thing, and I don't appreciate people making light of it.

C: What is your vision for the future of rope not only for the CC community, but also for the word?

E: Rope's potential is being seriously undercut. Imagine the kind of following a little funding would do for this sport.

Clearly, slack line is more than a game for Miller, who remains optimistic about his efforts to make it a sanctioned DIII sport here beginning next spring. "If I can get a gold medal for playing ping-pong, I should be able to compete intercollegiately on the slack line."

Although its popularity has gained steadily since its inception during the first block of classes, Miller points out that the school is not doing nearly enough to foster this fledgling sport. He says, "Without the proper facilities and training equipment, we could be stuck right here on the quad for good, not to mention that our hippie cheerleaders have no trainer. How good can I really get without some proper cheerleading?"

"If I can get a gold medal for playing ping-pong, I should be able to compete intercollegiately on the slack line."

Sure, plain old slack line is good enough for beginners, and I'm all for it. But seasoned veterans need some extra challenges, said Miller about some proposed rule changes. Among the most popular ones being implemented starting this spring is awarding points based on how long of a keg stand or bong rip was done prior to slack line balancing.

So when God decides to stop screwing with our mortal heads in this intermittence of snow and sun and lands on the latter, the quad will be alive again. But don't glance past the slack line without a moment of silent thought, because its vinyl thread composes an important of the larger one that binds us together.

Brew Review goes sub-free

STEVE AND RICH

back on the wagon

We here at the Brew Review have something to share with y'all. See, over Spring Break, we did quite a bit of soul searching and arrived at a realization: we've been wrong to promote drinking. Alcohol causes any number of health problems, can be addictive, and often leads to people doing dumb shit. So, we decided that from now on, Steve and Rich, your intrepid brew reviewers, will be substance-free. No longer will we revel in trying out a new micro every week. No longer shall we drink our sorrows into oblivion.

So, as the first brew review of the Sober Era (S.E.), we will be tackling a question of great import to many CC students: Nantucket Nectars, Odwalla, or Mountain Sun Organic?

After all, these fine juices sell for a mere three dollars per bottle in Benjy's. What a deal! Wholesome, nutritious beer is often a mere dollar per bottle, but the difference in price is more than made up for by the difference in karmic exchange. Besides, have you tried to buy a liver on the black market lately? Really puts the new tuition increase in perspective, don't it?

So, the first contender was Nantucket Nectar. It's colorful, tastes pretty good, and they're oh-so-trendy. However, they do have those stupid-ass sayings on the bottle caps. And since they're produced out of Rich's home state of Massachusetts, he has to put up with their annoying ad campaign whenever he goes home. (On a side note, the producers of the sinful but still incredibly tasty "Rodeo Stout" have no ad campaign- if you're into that sort of thing, which, of course, we're not anymore).

Odwalla's bottles and labels aren't as attractive, and they're in plastic rather than trendy and breakable glass. However, the product itself is perfectly acceptable. Steve's only reservation involves an outbreak of E. coli in Odwalla's product a few years back... we're sure they've fixed it, but you can never be too sure. Odwalla's juices tend to be a bit thicker than their counterparts from Natucket, if that's what you're into.

Just FYI, the high alcohol content in Bristol Brewing's "Old No. 23 Barleywine" will kill any pesky critters living in the bottle, and will taste oh-so-smooth on the way down. Not that we'd dream of wantonly killing our liver cells, not any more.

The third contender, Mountain Sun Organic, is the newest to arrive in the Benjy's cooler. The price is high, the bottle small, but the juice is very good. As opposed to Nantucket Nectars' habit of mixing different types of juices, Mountain Sun goes for the purist attitude. Drinking their juice, you can tell that there's no concentrate involved. Nothin' but juice. Sort of like a nice, dark, Guiness- pure and solid. And, not that we care, but a pub draught can of Guiness costs a bit less than a smaller bottle of Mountain Sun, and is probably more nutritious.

In conclusion, dear readers, y'all should put down that tasty, intoxicating, foamy.... but.... but.... utterly repulsive and just plain evil bottle of beer, and pick up one of these "natural" drinks. You'll thank us in ten years, and so will your liver.

Juice

~~Beer.~~

It's what's for breakfast.

Paid for by your friends at the Colorado Beer Commission, who urge you to drink responsibly. And often.

Can you believe we printed this? Nope? We can't either.

PETE JOHNSSTON

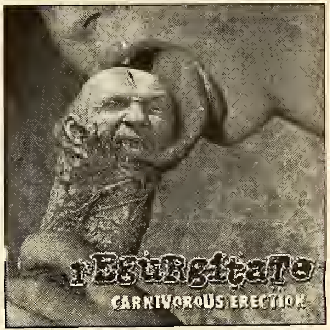
staff metalhead

Regurgitate

Carnivorous Erection

Yep, that's a penis on the cover. Yep, there's a person's face on it. And finally, yep, the penis is biting someone's tongue. What can I say to explain why I listen to death metal? In light of Regurgitate's cover artwork on *Carnivorous Erection*, I am a bit at a loss for words. This disc pushes the limit of sick well beyond where most bands, even gore bands, choose to go. Songs like "Fecal Freak," "Choked in Shit" or "Parade of the Decapitated Midgets" really drive home the band's point (pun intended). They are gross and unrepentant.

Now, let's talk about Regurgitate's music. This Swedish trio doubtless listen to pre-Necroticism Carcass, because their music is fast, bludgeoning and sick, sick, sick. Imagine if you will, a mix between Exhumed's more recent work and Anal Cunt's novelty style of blasting stupidity. There are 38 tracks, none of which reach the two-minute-mark, and most of them have either funny, or more often disgusting titles. Here are some examples (this should be enough for me to fill my word quota): "Savage Gorewhore," "Clawhammer Castration," "Ruptured Remains in a Doggybag," "Escort Service for the Dead," and my personal favorite, "Festering Embryonic Vomit." See for your self, or don't. Like I give a shit.



COVER COURTESY RELAPSE RECORDS

HEY KIDS! DO YOU KNOW WHAT TIME IT IS?

IT'S TIME FOR...

Ask Dr. Rich

Dear Dr. Rich,

This morning, I woke up to find that, rather than my typical "morning wood", I had some sort of "morning bag". You heard me. My scrotum had balooned to the size of a softball. It went away after a few minutes, just like morning wood usually does. But it didn't stop there. For the rest of the day, any time I normally might have gotten an NRB (no reason boner), I got a "no reason bagger". What should I do?

- Swollen in Slocum

Dear Swollen:

You really ought to ditch the loser you're with. Obviously, she doesn't understand your needs. From the sound of things, even if she did know them, she wouldn't know what to do about it.

On a more scientific note, what you're suffering from is known as TETS- testicular erectile transfunction syndrome. It affects thousands of men just like yourself every year. Now, no cure exists at the present time, but the good news is that treatment is available. There are support groups in your area- consult the local yellow pages. You might want to look into the "tra", a jock support article that will cradle and carry your swollen apparatus. Good luck!

Dear Dr. Rich,

Over the last few weeks, I've been noticing my knee acting strangely. At first, I wrote it off to the weather- that knee's a damn sight more reliable than the weather channel when it comes to predicting sunshine. But given the recent cool weather, and the fact that my knee and lower leg are something like two feet in diameter, I'm starting to think it might be more than the weather. What's going on?

- Messed up in Mathias

Dear Messed Up:

You are suffering from filariasis, also known as elephantiasis. Have you been travelling in the South Pacific lately? Your affliction is caused by a type of parasitic worm that hs taken up residence in your lymphatic system, and is now blocking circulation. If it was *my* leg, slowly filling with lymph while the worms infested *my* body, I'd seek medical attention. But it's your call. Good luck!

BARCO PERDIDO

ESCRITO POR BENITO RUGGIERO

No se podía respirar por el olor fuerte del mar. Había marea baja, los peces estaban sudando y el viento extendía su olor. Una boya hacía un ruido metálico para despertar al pequeñito puerto de Negragua. Era antes del amanecer pero las antiguas barcas, oxidadas y rotas ya estaban desenrollando el carrete del dia y con ayuda del joven sol empezaron a llevantar a los 5.000 habitantes, uno a uno. El pueblo encalado se transformaba en rosado tenue y l a niebla del amanecer se incediaba lentamente. Un pescador tosió y miró a la orilla, aún ardía un farol. Este rayo de luz parecía como una imagen cálida que colitaba una historia. Una historia de esperanzas inasequibles.

Era muy extraño, pero sus ojos tenían mas riquezas que la biblioteca de Cleopatra. Anchos y claros, igual que los de los niños, pero la cara estaba arrugada con lineas profundas, salada por el mar, y secada por el sol. Era una piel como el agua más oscura. Los párpados colgaban como cortinas pesadas, cubriendo las comisuras de los ojos. La gente lo llamaban "Ricky Barco". El pelo era moreno con mechones plateados, salado y enduricido. No tenía dientes-- solamente encías rosadas para beber y comer cosas blandas. Ricky siempre bebía cervezas con una anchoa en la copa... era muy extraño.

"Buenos dientes, anciano!" gritó un marinero que tenía casi diecisiete años. Ricky se tragó los restos de su cerveza, masticando la anchoa con delicadeza, despues giró y miró a aquel chico con una fuerza aterradora-- in movíl com una baracuda, y amenazando como un pirata que se muere de hambre. Se le pusó la cara blanca por el miedo, y empezó a mearse en los pantalones. Avergonzado huyó del bar buscando su dignidad.

"Todavía tienes ese fuego, eh Barquito?" dijo el camarero.

"Los ojos de aquel niño renían solamente miedo, sin ninguna fuerza, primo." replicó Ricky. "Una cerveza mas para mí y una pa esa mujer." señaló en el fondo del bar a una mujer que estaba garabateando en una servilleta. Ella lo admiró a través de los rizos y suspiró lentamente y silenciosamente.

Los labios eran carnosos pero estaban agiretados y tenían cicatrices como un pez viejo. La piel era tersa, seco y casi escamado. El pelo ensortijado encubría la cara gastada como una corona de alga. Había algo único en la voz. Era ronca de fumar y sexi al mismo tiempo. Parecía una sirena que se quedó varada en un bar hace treinta años y nunca jamás salió.

"Me gusta tu estilo." dijo ella.

"Escucha-- yo no soy un luchador, soy un amante." respondió el.

"Tienes amante?"

"Una vez."

"Lo siento."

"Que escribes?"

"Nada, no es nada," se rió tontamente. "Todavía eres pescador?"

"Claro. Vuelvo mañana a coger mi sustento-- si no pesco, no vivo."

"Vuelves?"

"Pronto, cariño." Se abrió el pelo para mirar en los ojos hondos. Alivió los labios agrietados con un beso suave. El sol estaba saliendo y Ricky la dejó sin más. Los ojos de ella no se abrían después del beso-- sino que se cerraron con más fuerza.

* * *

La Ultima Trampa tenía mala reputación desde el final de la Gran Guerra, tres años antes. El tocadiscos estaba roto, repítiendo las mismas palabras una y otra vez. La poca gente que había allí estaba demasiado borracha y nadie se fijaba en ellos. Hacía frio, las puertas y ventanas siempre abiertas, y no se podía distinguir entre humo de pipas y aliento de la respiración. Las voces oscilaban de altas a bajas, de tranquilas a agudas como pequeñas ondas. Mientras un pescador viejo estaba durmiendo, un gato callejero se comía la ultima anchoa de su lata y huía.

Ella lo vio y se acercó. "Tus pantalones parecen buenos."

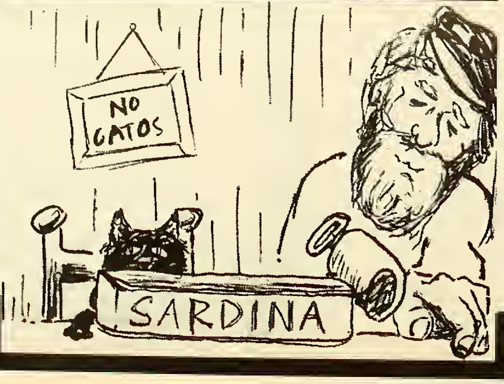
"Gracias, mujer, un poco mojados... esta helada allí es horrible."

"Has visto a este... hombre alguna vez?" Los manos se lanzaron debajo de la camisa. Ella reveló la servilleta con un esbozo perfecto de Ricky Barco.

Las pupilas se ensombrecieron y agigantaron, "Es posible-- por qué, te robó?" preguntó el. La cara del chico enrojecío mientras el pasado chocaba con el presente.

"No exactamente. Pero si lo verle, puedes dar esto?" preguntó la mujer. La servilleta, sucia pero doblada con pulcritud, contenía algunas frases ilegibles en la otra cara.

El la agitó en el aire," Si lo eo puedes estar segura de que no lo he visto." La tiró por encima del hombro y se cayó en una taza delante de un marinero viejo que estaba durmiendo. La servilleta mojada se hundió y cubrió la anchoa en la copa.



PARA AMIGOS ALLÍ

QUE NUNCA OLVIDARÉ

Being white isn't easy; you betta recanize

Bryan Williams

your average middle-class white male

Since I've been at CoCo I've had my share of diversity education. And I've come to be a good feminist and an ally for ethnic minorities. But in all of this, the one thing being left out of my education is the difficulty inherent in being white. This topic is wholly ignored not only at CoCo but also in all of society. I'm told everyday that as a white male I'm given unspoken privileges, that my world is inherently easier than being a minority, but I'm telling you, being white isn't all that great.

There's nothing worse that admitting that you're white; all white people reluctantly fill in the little circle that says 'white' or 'Caucasian' on Census forms or scholarship applications because what the circle really says is "slaveowner, oppressor, bigot, elitist, ku klux klan member", and who could proudly fill in such a circle? And the white culture and history that we must claim has been reduced to fire hoses on civil rights marchers or pictures of lynching. If we have any culture to claim, it's Sheryl Crow and N'Sync (crappy pop music and if there's anything good about pop music, it was obviously stolen from black musicians), McDonalds (a wonderful emblem for global corporate domination and the rape of the environment), Izod shirts and Dockers (all good fashion comes from a baby minority, gay people), and guys like Ronald Reagan and Bi-Curious George W. Not exactly things anyone would gladly embrace.

So please, recognize the difficulty in being white. It's not easy.

And think of all the work we have to go through to be different. White people have to dye their hair green or tattoo their face before they're denied access to good restaurants or hassled by the police. It's expensive, time consuming, and as time passes you have to get weirder and weirder to minoritize yourself. White people are just too easily accepted, and it's terrible that anyone should have to work so hard to be oppressed. And white people bust their asses in tanning salons and beaches to try and escape our terrible inherent fate. It's tragic.

And the name thing. We are white, that's it, we can't go with anything else. Oh sure, there's Aryan and Nordic, both which conjure up images of concentration camps, so unlikely to return to regular usage anytime soon. It's easy for minorities to name us; we're white, and although it's terribly hurtful to be called that name, it's much better than "honky" or "cracker. But I'm convinced that the minority groups all get together once a year and laugh their asses off by changing the appropriate way to address them. Is it Black or Afro-American or African American, or Chicano, Latino, Hispanic? We white people try so hard not to be racist we jump through hoops trying to be politically correct and address people appropriately, but it's changing so fast that I know it must be a deliberate plot to confuse white people.

So please, recognize the difficulty in being white, it's not easy. We will always be recognized as the ultimate oppressors, knowingly or not, and it makes me often wonder whether life is worth living if it must be done as a white person. I've traced my lineage back to the 1600's desperately searching for that one minority forefather/mother to free myself from the bondage of whiteness, but alas, I'm stuck with it. I'm Nordic/Aryan/Germanic/English/French, and I must bear that burden.

Granolas, take a shower: you guys reek

Sally Smith

staff schoolgirl

I have this dream. I'm walking through the halls of a large building that houses many people. I hear Bob Marley and Grateful Dead tunes pulsing out of various rooms. As I continue walking, my pace slows as the smell of pot wafts by in a continuous stream.

A few of my peers walk out of a room in long skirts, dreads, and baggy pants. They motion me into a room filled with a black light, the smell of incense, and psychedelic images. I begin to bounce to the music as a joint is passed my way and then...wait.

That's no dream at all. Welcome to the halls of Colorado College. And a prospective nightmare for some. I don't know why there are so many "hippie" students here. Not that you bother me. Some of the people I've met fit into the hippie-student-ratio, and they are some of my favorite people here. However. What the hell? I'm wondering why it seems so necessary to dress in bohemian-esque clothes that are supposed to exude peace and love while the bodies under those cloths are exuding a fragrance unique to that individual. What is the appeal of that? Sometimes, when I'm walking around campus, I feel like I have been transported to the 60's, except at least then there was a reason for adopting the hippie culture. I see no reason for it now. Are you trying to show your anti-establishment beliefs? Protesting the recent surge of people who are becoming billionaires? Attempting to show Americans that being hygienically sound is not as important as we believe? I mean, there aren't any other reasons I can find. There are no horrible wars we are fighting that we don't belong in. We aren't raging against our parents' generation because they have such different values than we have.

And, not to call all y'all posers, but I have yet to meet a hippie on this campus who believes in the ideals of the original counterculture. Just because you smoke a lot of pot and listen to psychedelic music doesn't mean you understand the hippie ideals. It means you smoke a lot of pot.and listen to psychedelic music.

There are some other interesting aspects that I have found in those staying true to CC hippiedom. My favorite is when you walk around in your skirts and sandals and bandannas and whatever else you wear to show you are a true hippie. But, when you look at the tag, many of you are wearing Versace or Birkenstock or some other expensive brand that simply reinforces the establishment, something true hippies would rail against, not support.

There's also the whole thing with coming up with how to solve world problems, or even just CC problems. I realize this isn't only those of you adopting the hippie life, but you make up a large percentage of it.

The paper was in the right when they ran that article about water contamination. I know that in following the "hippie lifestyle," it is necessary to involve yourselves in important environmental projects.

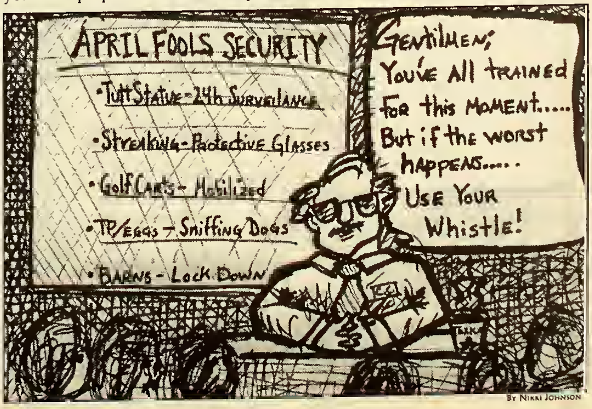
However, you all suck at it. I mean, at least RESEARCH the problem first-how can you fix something you know nothing about?!

I mean, I suppose this comes off as an anti-hippie article, but it's not, not really. I think it's cool that you believe in being mellow and in being different, but haven't you noticed that being a hippie is no longer different-it's the new cool thing to do. Yet another no-no for the original counterculture.

Hippies have become a part of the culture; none of you are nonconformists, none of you are fighting the system-you are PART of the system. And there's really not anything you can do about it.

Once hippies became the cool next step for us, it was over. And I think you all know that. I think maybe ten people on the entire campus are true hippies. The rest of you just want to be. It's a weird kind of "I want to be different, but still fit in, so I won't really be different. I pretend I'm in the outsider group, but I'll still be cool." And at CC, you also add "the more pot I smoke, the cooler I'll be."

Right... I wouldn't want to live my life like that. If you want to be different-be different. I met a kid here that believes in the hippie ideals, the only one I've met so far on campus. He's a junior and there is no way you can tell that he is a hippie at heart because he realized that at CC, a hippie is a hypocrit. He made himself into his own person and is a better man for it. I respect that. And I respect people who want to be different. Hell, I do my best to be different, in my own way. But I can't respect people who conform to say they don't conform.


APRIL FOOLS SECURITY
•TuttStatue-24h Surveilance
•Streaking-Protective Glasses
•GolfCarts-Mobilized
•TP/eggs-Sniffing Dogs
•Barns-Lock Down
Gentilmen;
You've All trained for this Moment.....
But if the worst happens.....
Use Your Whistle!

By Nikki Johnson

Why you should have rushed this spring

Jenny Kappa Theta Alpha Delta
staff sororitute

In retrospect of the exciting events that took place over spring recruitment, I would like to share the wonderful aspects of sororities that I have found through my enjoyable weekend. There are rumors that sororities are superficial popularity contests, but all of these stereotypes are unfair.

The best thing about sororities is that you get to put back into the community. All sororities are community service oriented. Of course, there are other avenues to get involved with community service. For example, you could donate your eight hundred dollars a year to any number of worthy charities and spend your Friday evenings sorting cans, serving dinner at the Marion House, or tutoring under privileged children, but you would not get the other wonderful benefits of sororities this way.

Another important aspect of sororities is that "you gain an identity." Instead of saying, "Hi, I am Jenny," you will now have the privilege of saying, "Hi, I am Jenny, I am a Kappa! (with incredible cheer and confidence since you are part of a larger organization where everyone has to love you). This is a real privilege. Boys are especially impressed with your qualifications as a sorority sister as well. That kind of reputation really helps when you're looking for a date to the many fun formals to which you can go.

Another important aspect of sororities is that "you gain an identity".

Stuck-up people who chose not to rush may think this is nothing more than a popularity contest, but I beg to differ. Sorority sisters are not allowed to base their choices on personality, and of course, money is never an issue.

If your parents will not fork over part of their retirement fund for you to have friends, just whine a little harder and more. And whose parents do not have an extra eight hundred dollars lying around? Really.

If you hook up with a different guy every weekend and he's from your brother fraternity, then you won't even be labeled a slut. All of your sisters are behind you. You can always count on the fact that they will stick up for you before they stab you in the back. Then they will call you a hoe, but that's besides the point.

Aside from all of these long-term benefits, you would not want to miss the fun of rushing. It's not every day that you can wear a large foam name tag. If you pledge, you even get a "free" T-shirt! You get the opportunity to meet new boys, be bid on like a cow at an auction, and waste three days constantly changing your clothes and make-up to match. When it is all over, you get a visit from a jubilant roe-ki and a bunch of colorful shit on your door.

Dude, it is time to change your life for the better; you need to learn to identify

Sunshine Mary Jane
staff granola

Dude, as I look around and see all of you stuck up CC kids walking around in your GAP clothes and Abersnobbie and Bitch, I can't help but wonder how you dare to go to this school and still refuse to identify with people who have less than you do. Dude, if you truly were the bleeding heart liberals that you all claim to be, you ought to abandon your nice clothes for ripped, patched jeans (that, yes, of course, I ripped myself) and North Face fleeces.

Also, you murderous pigs eat dinner in Rastall every night and eat that meat, Dude. You know that you are killing animals with every bite you take. And don't even mention that I have a LandRover with leather seats. Dude, I didn't buy that; my murderous parents did. Did you know that every cow that knows it's going to the slaughter house actually cries? Do you know what they do to animals when they are slaughtered? Dude, I can't even believe you people.

If you actually cared about our beautiful Mother Earth who treats us just like her very own children, then you wouldn't use all of those polluting hairsprays and styrofoam cups. You would realize that that big, gross, smelly garbage can with the pretty poster next to it is where saving the earth lies. COMPOST, GODDAMMIT. And quit throwing your fucking napkins in there. It's my job to pick all of that nasty shit out of there.

For short trips, you should give up your cars. You should ride an old skateboard around and almost run into people. You would even be getting the exercise you need without supporting organizations like health clubs. My idol is the guy who rides his goddamn skateboard around Armstrong Hall on his break and runs into people. That guy's so cool, dude.

Anyway, (sorry, just a little STML, there) you should ride your skateboard around whenever you can, except on those long snowboarding trips when my brand new Salomon can actually be used.

So, Dude, I challenge you, change your life for the better now. The granola community is large and growing. We'll even be your friend if you smell as bad as we do.

Also, if you ever took a women's studies class, you would know that all of those toiletries you use to clean and ornament your body are just adding to the anti-human conceptions of disciplining the body. You should be like me and my friends and let your hair knot up into nasty long, dandruffy strands that sort of resemble dread locks and quit bathing. If you just spread on a little patchouli before class, no one will notice that you reek.

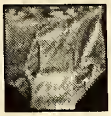
Finally, you assholes all better vote for passing medical marijuana legislation nationally. It is hard enough to get good weed as it is, and my parents are getting kind of suspicious about where all of my book money is going. That shit is good for you, and I get smarter every single day. Dude, you just don't know what it's like to be a true intellectual.

So, Dude, I challenge you, change your life for the better now. The granola community is large and growing. We'll even be your friend if you smell as bad as we do. Until then, you are officially an unintelligent rich kid who is totally incapable of identifying with the rest of the damn world.

THE FULL OF SHIT POLICY

THE OPINIONS REPRESENTED IN THIS SECTION DEFINITELY REFLECT THOSE OF THE EDITOR, PUBLISHER, AND EVERYONE OTHER THAN THE AUTHOR HIM/HERSELF. ALL SUBMISSIONS TO THE OPINIONS EDITOR ARE LEFT AS THEY ARE, WHETHER THEY ARE TOTALLY FULL OF SHIT OR NOT. PLEASE FEEL FREE TO TAKE OFFENSE TO ANY OF THESE ARTICLES AND BEAT THE SHIT OUT OF THE WRITERS ON YOUR OWN TIME. THANK YOU.

Take Back the Tight ravages CC campus



BOOTSIE JEANNE
staff journalism minor

Mobs of men and women intent on changing their styles of dress marched through campus on Thursday night waving signs, flaming boxer shorts, and thong underwear. Most men on campus have decided to rebel against the traditional habit of wearing boxer shorts and have decided to switch to wearing briefs. Some extreme protesters have even decided to wear boys underwear for the added support. One student during the march was quoted as saying, "Dude, I just can't deal with the free-balling-it feeling anymore. I am switching to a more secure option from now on. I'm going with boys BVDs all the way."

Some students who don't agree with the march, a small minority, worry that these tighty-whitie wearing students may go sterile because of the restrictive undergarments.

Protesters claim that the theory that tighty-whities make one sterile is complete bullshit, and many CC science classes are conducting sperm experiments as you read this.

In addition, we might not be too worried that these men might go sterile. One student who disagreed with the march said, "Man, I hope those guys do go sterile. Who the hell wants those freaks to have kids one day? Geeze."

During the march, only a few students were injured, but many boxer-wearing hippies got wedgies. One student's dreadlocks caught on fire when his flaming boxers dropped on his head, but only a few dreads burned, and he wasn't seriously injured.

Women all over campus are not too thrilled about this mass movement, however, and one Kappa accounted, "If I was getting with a guy and he had boys undies on over his package, I would definitely, like, think that was fucking nasty. Ewwwwwwwww."

Many women's studies majors, however, became very angry with the march, saying that it was sexist. One women's studies major told us, "Those guys don't consider what women go through with their underwear. They should be more sensitive and realize that we have the right to wear BVDs too."

In response to the march, these women's studies majors decided to wear men's briefs over their jeans in protest. You can see a demonstration in the Worner Quad today, where women will strap on their tighty-whities over their jeans publicly. Brought by the women's studies department, a speaker, Janet Smith, the CEO of Superman Undies by Hanes, will come speak about the benefits of tighty-whities to women.

Later this block, the CC men's studies department will present the Underwear Monologues, a presentation accounting men's unique experiences with their tighty-whities and boxers.

If you are interested in participating in the Underwear Monologues put on next block, please feel free to email the men's studies department.

CC women complain that CC men are "too much"

BIG MAN ON CAMPUS
staff gigolo

A strange phenomenon has been traveling through the heterosexual female community at CC lately. CC women reportedly feel that CC men are just too well-endowed to engage in any hooking up with.

Women complain that CC men are so manly that they can't handle the pressure. Some women are forming clubs to protest heterosexual sex with CC men, and these clubs are formulating dating screening credentials for size before the date.

Some women have gone as far as transferring to UCCS to find men who are of a more appropriate size. Apparently, the rigorous curriculum at CC makes men more manly.

One woman who belongs to a screening club commented, "I bet women all over the country envy us CC women, but the truth is that these guys are simply too much. We just can't handle it. I'm transferring next year."

New theme house assigned for earth - friendly students' on-campus living

SUSAN CARTER
staff green party member

Like many schools across the country, CC has decided to make one of the brand new theme houses for earth-conscious student living. Taking after Carleton College, CC's new theme house will have many economically safe features.

First of all, the new theme house will be fueled by solar power and feces. The students have come up with safe ways to use feces in case we get a cloudy month here and there.

Secondly, the rear of the building will house a huge compost facility. Food remains from Bemis and Rastall will be added daily along with lots of little worms.

"It won't really make any difference if the cows shit all over, because every time maintenance aerates the lawn, it looks an awful lot like cow shit anyway."

Rules for the house will be that students must be vegetarian, belong to the Sierra Club, and wear earth-friendly clothes, make-up, etc.

The focus of this house will be to promote awareness for the environment, and weekend trips will include ventures to local lakes and streams to pick out nasty garbage.

In addition, a room will be reserved for tables full of petitions to various groups encouraging them to save our Mother Earth.

This theme house will be the only facility on campus that allows pets. Please be aware, however, that animals over three hundred pounds will not be admitted without special permission. Pigs, dogs, cats, birds, and free-range chickens will be acceptable.

Organizing students plan to make proposals to the administration to buy cows to take care of the lawn care, eliminating the harmful fumes of mowers. In addition, they claim that "it won't really make any difference if the cows shit all over, because every time maintenance aerates the lawn, it looks an awful lot like cow shit anyway."

Other plans include halting the installation of emergency electric heating and running water. One student planning to live there next year stated, "we don't really NEED toilets you know. People in third world countries like poop in rivers and stuff, and we can just poop in the compost pile. It's not really a big deal, dude."

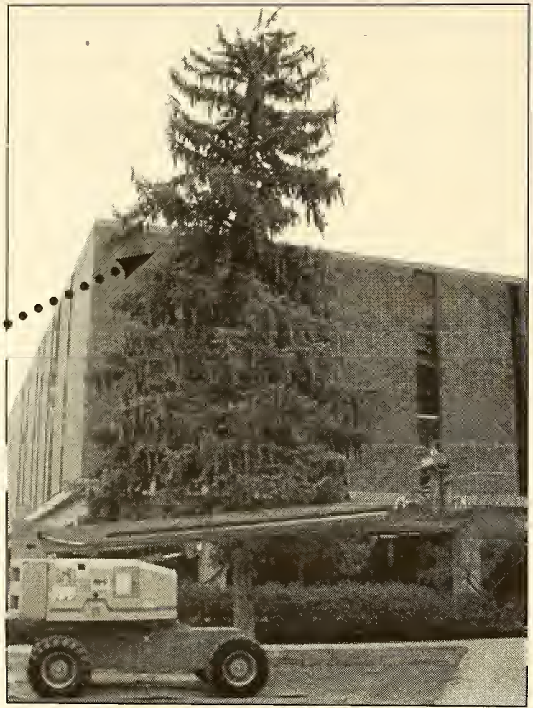
Floor plans for the new building and applications are both available at the Office of Residential Life

Interested in working for publications next year?

Well, if not, you should be!
A job in publications features high- paying, highly rewarding positions, lots of free beer and free food, excellent dating options, and a really really cute opinions editor who happens to be highly available. Please, come on down and drop off an application in Cossitt Hall ASAP! Or call us at x6675.
Thanks!

Administration to remove Tiger Tail tree

Paul C. Enzaldo & Cassidy M. Schniper
photo and blower brow editor



Exclusive photo courtesy of Scott Reis/ *The Cattle Fist*

Preliminary measurements were taken this week to prepare for the removal of the Tiger Tail Tree. The Administration has not yet determined what to do with the tree; one possibility, sources say, is gerbil mulch for the Psychology Department's rat labs. The Department's colonykeeper said in response, "That would be a great idea, actually."

The CC Administration announced in a press release Tuesday that the 60-90 year-old tree standing peacefully on the west side of Armstrong Hall will be dug up in a quick, painless manner and sent elsewhere.

"It's just gotten in the way these past few years," said Dean of Students Mike Edmonds. "Sometimes I want a good view of Pikes Peak, and that spruce has always been in the way."

Many of the Administration big wigs are stationed in the west side of Armstrong, and most of them have expressed frustration with this tree. Laurel McLeod, Vice President of Student Life, declared in the press release that the uprooting of the tree is the result of a two-year effort by the Administration.

In the 1998-99 year, several staff members expressed a severe hatred for the tree and called for action. "That's when we brought in Mohrman," said McLeod. "Since the tree blocks most of her views of CC when she's in her office, and since she has most of the say in this institution anyway, we thought she would be the most adamant about taking down that damn tree."

And they will in the 2004-05 academic year. Plans have already been sketched by the Development Office, the Physical Plant, Admissions, College Relations, and for some reason the Anthropology Department, who turned in their proposal just minutes before the Thursday afternoon's deadline.

Ward Marvin, assistant custodian for Cutler Hall, was chosen from a pool of randomly selected staff members to decide which of the procedures will be the most efficient, the fastest, and least likely to take money out of CC's recently acquired $83 million Campaign piggy bank. Unfortunately, Mr. Marvin was not available for comment by press time.

"I have full confidence that this uprooting will be the most successful in the College's history," announced CC President Kathryn Mohrman during a surprise appearance at a protest headed by the Environmental Protection Agency (EPA), which took place on Armstrong Quad mere hours after news leaked of the administration's plans.

In response to Mohrman's support, the Colorado Springs chapter of the EPA has joined with various pro-tree organizations on and around campus in hopes of curtailing the administration's plan. Some organizations in this endeavor are Greenpeace, EnAct, RISE, Jimmy Carter, and for some reason the Anthropology Department, who submitted their charter proposal to the EPA just minutes before the submission deadline.

The students of Colorado College, as expected, had strong opinions about their administration's plan to take down the "Tiger Tail Tree", as it is popularly known in many student circles.

"Man, the Administration is like Darth Vader," exclaimed one student in the Lloyd E. Worner Student Center. "I mean, look at that tree. It's like our link to the past. It must be a thousand years old. I'm so gonna take action."

Another student, who prefers to remain anonymous, felt supportive of the Administration's decision.

"Let's admit it," he said, "the Administration's 'ecopolitics' have always been totally wack. But I feel they're going somewhere with this one. It's like that movie *Dirty Dancing*, when Johnny jumps up on stage and makes everybody in the room dance exactly like he does. We don't know why he does it, but he just does it. So we're cool with it. Whatever goes, goes, man."

The student continued commenting for ten minutes, concluding finally with, "I don't know, actually. I think with all the construction that's going on at CC, nobody's really gonna notice a tree missing anyway."

Many students are inquiring as to what will happen to the tree once it is removed. Here are some recent speculations by the student body:

- It will be sold to Japanese investors.
- It will be polyurethaned and labled as "art," which will be on permanent display in the Packard basement.
- It will be airlifted to the Serengeti, where it will demoralize tigers in hopes to help fortify wildebeast populations.
- Three words: new hockey sticks
- The tree will be sold to Fox syndication for their new special, *When Good Trees Go Bad.*

The list goes on and on, folks.

Dog Fur Coats

available at the cc bookstore.

El Pomar memberships now on sale

Our new and improved sports facility features a new fan, a brand-new stairmaster, and Olympic-size tennis balls. We've oiled the eliptical machines to your satisfaction.

Memberships now only $120 (with Gold Card)

Hey Winter-Start Students:

Although you aren't here yet because you just got created, you should know that you suck. They called us the dumber-starts, but you guys don't even have anything cool that rhymes with your name. For Shame. Tisk Tisk. -love Schniper and my buddies

Top Ten stupidest things you can do on spring break...and how to get away with it

#10. You get so drunk you wet your pants while passed out on the floor, ass in the air.

Solution: Blame it on the most oafish guy/annoying girl at the party. It goes like this – tell your biggest-mouthed friend "Yeah, so ___________ (enter name of oaf/slut) tried to hook up with me last night. And since it's infidelity week and all, we were getting it on until the drunkard dumped beer all over me!" (Show the wet spot on the floor .) When asked about the steamy urine stench, revert to the age-old excuse, "Whoever smelt it, dealt it."

#9. You get caught by the police while skinny-dipping in the hotel pool.

Solution: Here, you have a few options. You can A.) Calmly collect your undergarments (if they exist), apologize vehemently for your "extremely immature and disrespectful acts," then give a fake name and room number. Or B.) You can sob, scream, yell, whimper, and bawl, making sure to work up some snot to smear around your face (this works especially well for the male skinny-dippers.) Hopefully, your kind police officer will become so disgusted by the sight of such a pathetic, stark naked, blubbering idiot that they will leave you alone. If not, give a fake name and room number.

#8. After 15 beers, you start grinding with a grandma at the beach party.

Solution: Do the gentlemanly thing – take her out for a few drinks, maybe a moonlit walk on the beach, and see what happens.

#7. After ingesting mass quantities of mind-altering substances, monogamy flies out the window and promiscuity reigns.

Solution: What goes on tour, stays on tour. Come to terms with the fact that Spring Break = Sex, and you wouldn't be a true Spring Breaker without a completely random hook-up. Hey, you're in college! Also, it's a good idea if everyone on your trip has a brush with some naughty behavior – orgies work great for this.

#6. You make out with your roommate (of the opposite sex), then your best friend (of the same sex), then both at the same time in some skanky bar in front of all your other friends.

Solution: Destroy all the film!

#5. You show your tits to thousands of wasted Spring Breakers in a wet t-shirt contest.

Solution: If you win, take your friends out and buy them shots all night. If you lose, get a job to pay for a breast implant surgery. If you're a man, shave your chest and enter again tomorrow.

#4. You wake up to your naked reflection in the mirror above the bed, spooning with two other naked bodies of your same sex.

Solution: Convince yourself that, "If I don't remember it, it didn't happen."

#3. You wake up to your naked reflection in the mirror above the bed, spooning with two other naked bodies of the opposite sex.

Solution: Ooooh yeah!

#2. You get stopped at the U.S. border by Customs, coming from Mexico with nearly 400 pills of Ritalin, 60 Valium, 4 boxes of pain killers, and a bottle of something only prescribed to cancer patients, all hidden in the console of your suburban.

Solution: There is a plethora of different techniques you can try to get out of this situation. You can flirt with the customs agents while they search you. You can talk about what a great Spaniel that must be as it humps the console looking for your drugs. You can take five tequila shots before you get there, and act stupid as they dump all eleven illegal prescriptions onto the dull metal table in front of you. If any of these happen to work for you, let me know.

And, the **#1** Stupidest thing that you can do on Spring Break: You become a young, dumb, stupid-ass bitch.

Solution: None. Just keep dancing.

News in Brief

Cover story coming soon:

-CCCA HOSTS FORMAL ON INTERNATIONAL SPACE STATION, $19 MILLION "THE BEST DEAL IN TOWN."

"The student government isn't about promoting education or culture, and certainly not about social change. Pashah. That stuff's so trendy." says the chair of the student finance commitee. "Not for me, thank you. This CCCA is about one thing: class. And nothing says classy like the international space station. We're going to show those townies a thing or two."

Also:

-MEN THWART "TAKE BACK THE NIGHT" WITH "FINDERS-KEEPERS" RULE .

"We had the Night first," says junior Matt Dole, "and we're not done with it yet."

-Colorado Springs residents "different" and "creepy," sophmore says. "I wish they could be more open minded, like CC students."

-I-25 soundwall as good as real mountains, survey reports. In a survey published by the Colorado Springs Condo Association, actual mountians are losing popularity when compared to the sound wall graphics of I-25. "Those environmentalists got it all wrong," says county commisioner Chuck Brown. "People like sprawl. Sprawl is better than a bunch of trees, that's for damn sure."

-Loomis stairwell hosts drug war debate "Dude, like prohibition sucks..." "Yeah, totally."

-CCCA treasurer spends entire Venture Grant on orange juice, Skol. "We were supposed to go to a student government conference in Santa Fe, but when we got ready to leave, I was really too drunk to drive, so we figured the responsible thing to was to hole up in Bemis and get shit-faced," says CCCA member Molly Coleman, adding that she was in several clubs in high school and that she wants "to unify the campus."

-Dark skinned foringers killed in obscure war.

-ITS reports: 98.2% of internet bandwith used for porn.

"Most of the students are logging on to the mainstream stuff: Persiankitty, Cybererotica," said ITS staffer Clyde Watson. "But the administration offices, man... Armstrong Hall is downloading some really kinky shit."

-Worner center booking now requires pound of flesh.

-Administration censures proffessor for teaching job skills.

"She knew we were a liberal arts institutution when she was hired," said Kitty Morhman. "That's not what we pay her for."

-Hockey goalie does splits, Mathias girl orgasms (got a picture?).

-Independent study student does work.

-This Tuesday. CC junior Mike Hardy spent 15 to 20 minutes hard at work on his final project. This marathon effort is unprecidented since the college started it's independent study program in 1972. "Most days I play Starcraft on the 'net till 3 or 4 in the morning. Then I get up in time to see the Young and the Restless at noon. But today, man, I just knew that I had it in me to do some actual work."

THE CATALYST

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The Cattle Fish is published pretty much whenever the hell we feel like getting our shit together. If you feel like sharing some words of wisdom with us, be aware that we pretty much don't care and will get a good laugh out of whatever you feel like submitting. Go ahead and make our day.

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or e-mail to
Don'tCare@ColoradoCollege.edu

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From little girls to little...boys?

Dear Editor,

I wanted to bring something to your attention that I thought should make it into *The Catalyst*. Have you ever heard about the phenomenon known as "Penis at 12"? I heard about this unique, amazing, incredibly disturbing thing in a class here at CC, and wanted to inform the world about it. Now listen closely, because what I am about to tell you is completely and totally true.

In a small European village in either Italy, Germany, or France (wait, I do think it's France – those damn French are so messed up anyway), the people are so isolated that over the years they have basically completely inbred the living daylights out of one another. Imagine that. Scary shit, huh?

Anyway, when little girls reach puberty (that's somewhere around twelve or thirteen nowadays, isn't it?), the villagers get together to have special "maturity" ceremonies, where they celebrate their daughters reaching womanhood. Boy, all of that celebration and all-around revelry, and they have no idea as to what's coming their way.

At some point after reaching puberty, all hell breaks loose in these poor kids' systems. You see, they actually spontaneously CHANGE SEX from female to male, and begin to grow a penis and testicles.

Now this isn't any sort of "go to bed female, wake up male" phenomenon, but I think that I would certainly freak out if I started growing body parts normally found on the opposite sex. Just imagine that!

Ok, ok, back to the story. So anyway, these kids born "female" then change sex and become male, growing all necessary male body parts, going on to live full lives as fully functioning biological males.

I don't know if this qualifies as some sort of "urban legend" or something, but I just thought I'd let you know. Keep up the good work, and stay away from small French towns.

Pierre Le Fromage

Check dis out, 'espense. Yo' ass won't recon' it, beeeatch

Dear Editor,

Yo' ass know, 'espense I tru-ly wanna make yo' ass feel right. I wanna touch yo' ass all ova' an' tell yo' ass dat all I need be yo' ass. I wanna lie naked wit' yo' ass an' breathe in yo' scent, an' realize how manly yo' ass make me feel. I wanna git into some pair o' vinyl ass-hugga' drawa's an' strut mah stuff around da damn bedroom likes some wild dude, listenin' t' yo' squeals o' joy as I climb around likes some jungle monkey burnin' down inside wit' da damn fires o' animal passion. Do yo' ass have no brainstorm how much I want yo' ass?

I hope dat I kin snatch yo' ass t' da damn grocery sto' wit' me an' steal yo' ass da finest processed cheeses an' most delectable chocolates. I wanna spot yo' ass danglin' in front o' da damn shoppin' cart as I follow yo' ass around, especial-like through da damn meat aisle as da butcha's check yo' ass out.

Damn.

Girl, I hope t' lie waaay down wit' yo' ass an' give yo' ass da lovin' yo' ass deserve. I wanna run mah hands all across yo' hot body an' discova' some kinda' o' dat 100% ho dat yo' ass be. Yo' ass betta' recon' it, 'espense.

Sheeeiit.

If I wuz dair right now, I would taih' yo' Versaces off an' snatch advantage o' yo' ass likes no otha' dude kin. I would make yo' ass realize plum whut you've truly been missin', an' whut dose-dair po' honkeys could neva' hope t' provide. I is all about yo' ass, 'espense.

Meet me tonight at da damn velvet lounge, 'espense, an' I will make yo' ass forget all yo'.pain an' sufferin'. Lie in mah arms an' I will aise yo' pain away wit' mah magic dude elixir. I kin do it all, 'espense, an' yo' ass deserve t' feel da plaisure dat only I kin give yo' ass. Da bomb! Come t' me.

Yo' ass think I is whack, duzn't yo' ass? Amen! Plum come t' me an' discova'plaisures da likess o' which yo' ass couldn't imagine in some million years, mah love goddess. I is dair 4 yo' ass.

Glen Hornsby

Bored and in need of a lot of amusement

Dear Editor,

I wanted to write to you because, well, I just kinda felt like writing. I've been spending a lot of time being sexiled from my room, hanging out in the computer lab or on my neighbor's flip-n-fuck, and after I finish my homework, I don't really have all that much to do.

You see, most of my friends are either at other schools or scoring in their own rooms, leaving me to wonder about all sorts of things. I found a wet copy of *The Catalyst* stuck to the wall of a Loomis bathroom stall the other day and started reading, and some things got me thinking.

Who is Loomis named after?

Don't you just hate it when people ask you where you go to school, and you say "CC," and they say, "Oh, is that a community college?"

Are there any male dance majors?

These are just a few of the important things I've been spending my time wondering about. Should I come across any more, I won't hesitate to share them with you. Until next time.

Khamir Yousafed

Welcome to the annual April Fool's issue of the *Catalyst*. We hope you enjoy reading the satirical words within the following pages, and for the love of God, don't write us angry letters because we have poked fun at hypothetical groups of economically disadvantaged, racially homogenous animals. Just have a laugh and enjoy the rest of your day. Simple as that.

The Student Nudespaper of Colorado College

The CATTLE FIST

Volume 69 Issue 420 www.DUSucks.com Saturday, April 1, 2001

INSIDE

NUDES

CC STUDENT ACTUALLY GETS SOMETHING DONE IN UNPRECEDENTED 15 MINUTE "WORK SESSION" WHILE ROOMMATE GOES TO LIQUOR STORE

Making a SCENE

LOCAL STUDENT REPORTS GETTING PISSED OVER SOME ENVIRONMENTAL, SOCIAL, POLITICAL ISSUE. FRIENDS ARE SHOCKED AND APPALLED. AND VOW TO FIND CAUSES OF THEIR OWN TO SUPPORT.

WHINING

WAIT! I DO HAVE AN OPINION! REALLY! IT'S NOT SEVERAL HUNDRED WORDS OF USELESS TRIPE! YOU GOTTA BELIEVE ME!

BackPorch

YUP, IT BE A FAMILY THING HERE AT 'DA CATALYST. JUST CHILLIN.

S[portds

WHAT IS BETTER?

A.) BURGER KING
B.) MCDONALDS
C.) MERVYN'S
D.) BURNING ALIVE
E.) FINDING KATHRYN MOHRMAN IN THE MGM GRAND PHOTO

From CC President to showgirl

RALEUN SICRERA
real life hooking expert

Kathryn Mohrman's sabbatical appears to have been more work than rest, a recent report has revealed. Apparently Mohrman did not make it half way around the world to China over the course of first semester, but rather only a few states away - to Las Vegas. According to a report released by Campus officials Tuesday, Mohrman was working as a showgirl and cocktail waitress in Vegas during her supposed "sabbatical" to China.

Based largely on information gathered during the primary stage of an investigation into Mohrman's activities during her first semester absence, the aforementioned report is an attempt to delve deeper into what appears to be a growing controversy over the true actions of the Colorado College President. An investigative committee was formed as a result of rumors of Mohrman's not actually being in China, and aims to uncover all of the facts surrounding this rather startling revelation.

With campus faculty shocked and sadden by the news in Tuesday's report, a professor wishing to remain anonymous explained how "It is so painful to think that the person we look upon as our leader could lie and deceive all of us in this way."

Mohrman did not act alone, sources report, and several other campus administrators admit to knowing her whereabouts during her sabbatical, as they took time to explain to the *Catalyst*.

"The President decided to take advantage of an opportunity available to her," one Dean, also wishing to remain anonymous, explained. "Hell, if I had the opportunity to strut my stuff onstage instead of working in this stuffy place all day, I would, too!"

When asked to comment further, the others involved declined, citing their current entrenchment in the developing investigation.

PHOTO COURTESY COLLEGE RELATIONS

Sweet innocent college president? After the recent discovery of some interesting "information," we think NOT. Since when did anyone refer to Las Vegas as being sweet?

Investigators believe that Mohrman's trip to Vegas was not fully premeditated. While many brochures on Las Vegas hotels and resorts have been found in her home, she did possess an actual airline ticket to China. What has been pieced together so far regarding her actions looks something like this:

Mohrman left Colorado Springs for China, flying directly to Denver International Airport (DIA). Upon reaching DIA she took her international ticket and traded it in for cash. With the cash from the ticket she was able to purhcase airfare to Las Vegas, with some money to spare.

Upon reaching Vegas, Mohrman's moves were a little harder to follow. She checked into a Holiday Inn Express some distance from the strip, and began looking for work that day. With a fake resume in hand she first tried to get a job at the well-known Vegas resort Caesar's Palace. She was turned down and advised to try The Venetian, which had a staff shortage all year. Vinny Delghetto, the manager who interviewed Mohrman at Caesar's Palace, gave the following statement:

"She had impressive credentials, but we just did not need any new staff at the time of her interview. The first place that people go to when they need a job in Vegas is Caesar's Palace," Delghetto explained. "She seemed like a nice girl, so I pointed her towards The Venetian. They were hiring and with a resume like that, they would have hired her in a second." Sure enough, Mohrman applied at and was hired by The Venetian.

After being hired, Mohrman simply worked, apparently close to eighty hours per week. As far as investigators can tell, she had no social life, and kept very much to herself. In an interview, Bambi-Edmonds-Cisneros, one of the showgirls who worked with Mohrman, explained how "she was kind of strange, and never talked to any of us. She just showed up for work and left. It was like she did not really want to be friends with anyone."

The investigation is currently in its early stages, so there is still much information missing concerning what exactly happened during Mohrman's time in Vegas. One of the main questions that the next phase of the investigation will be seeking to answer is what happened to the remainder of the money after Mohrman purchased the ticket to Las Vegas.

To this point, Mohrman has only said that "I thought this was an ACM program. Whatever. As long as I'm pursuing a Liberal Arts education." She will likely give a formal apology and official statement at the all campus assembly planned for late next week.

The investigation will continue, possibly lasting well into the summer. The Board of Trustees has called an emergency meeting for next week, and will decide at that time what immediate action to take against Mohrman, if any.

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Yes, that's the MGM Grand, famous Las Vegas landmark. No, we couldn't find a picture of Caesar's Palace, but you get the idea. Vegas = huge hotel casinos. Give us a break. Look closely and you might be able to see Kathryn Mohrman dancing in the fountain.

April Fool's Edition

Welcome to the annual satire issue of the paper. This coupon is good for 50% off of your next bookstore purchase of $50 or more.

of course, if they actually honor it, they are as foolish as you are for believing us that it's legitimate

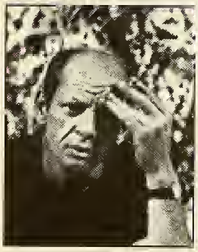
The CATALYST
The Student Newspaper of Colorado College
Volume 45 Issue 18 www.CatalystNewspaper.com Friday, April 6, 2001

INSIDE

BackStage

P. 4

The SCENE



P. 8

Sports

P. 15

Greek week set to promote positives of campus Greek life

Erica Jensen
staff writer

Greek Week

Every year for one week all the Greeks on campus join together to celebrate being Greek. The fraternities on campus, Fiji, Kappa Sigma, and Sigma Chi, and the sororities Delta Gamma, Kappa Alpha Theta, and Kappa Kappa Gamma all help to plan the events of the week. From charity events to fun activities, all six houses located on campus participate in a week's worth of activities.

The Greeks want the campus to know what they are all about and to help improve the sometimes-negative stereotypes that non-Greeks will have about these organizations. What the campus and administration may not know is that the Greeks on our campus spend about as much time doing service and giving back to the community as they do having fun. There are also Greek members in almost every campus organization and activity, from CCCA and the Student Finance Committee to the softball and lacrosse teams. For this reason, charity events and appreciation of the faculty are included as part of the weeks activities.

For the 2001 Greek Week, the campus Panhellenic and Interfraternity councils, made up of members from all three fraternities and sororities, met and planned events that not only the Greeks can enjoy and participate in, but also other people around campus. This way the Greeks will have events that will bring them closer together, but will allow the campus to get to know them as well.

Greek Week begins with Delta Gamma's annual philanthropic event, Anchorslide, on Saturday, April 7, at 3:45 in Honnen Ice Arena. This event's proceeds go to the Service for Sight Foundation and the Anchor Center in Denver. During the week Kappa Kappa Gamma will also be holding a Drop a Dime event in Worner to raise money for their philanthropy, March of Dimes. Kappa Alpha Theta will wind up the week of charity events with Kicks for Casa, a kickball tournament, on April 14.

Apart from charity events, the Greeks will be holding an all faculty and staff appreciation dessert in Slocum Commons on Tuesday, April 10, from 12:30-1:30. This is to show the professors and administration how much the Greeks appreciate everything that they learn in and out of the classroom. As a Greek system, academics are very important, each house has minimum GPA requirements, and without the amazing support of the faculty many things the Greeks accomplish could not be done.

For fun within the Greek community, there will be an all-Greek BBQ on Thursday, April 12, at 5:30 on Yampa quad. Along with the BBQ will be an all sorority powder puff football tournament. Kappa Kappa Gamma will be holding a canned food drive at the event as well. We hope the fraternities will come out to show their support. The sororities are competing for the coveted powder puff trophy, currently held by Kappa Alpha Theta.

The Greeks of CC plan this week to strengthen the Greek system and to show off the pride each member of the Greek system has in his or her fraternity or sorority. Greek Week is a wonderful way for the Greeks to show all of campus what they are really all about.

DG's Anchorslide looks to benefit charities for the blind

Erica Jensen
staff writer

Delta Gamma is hosting its annual charity event, Anchorslide, this Saturday, April seventh, from 3:45 to 6:45 at Honnen Ice Rink. Each year Delta Gamma hosts this event to raise money for its national philanthropy. Half the proceeds will go to benefit Service for Sight, an organization that helps to promote awareness of blindness and assists the blind in getting the resources they need to lead normal lives. The other half of the proceeds will go to the Anchor Center, a preschool for blind children, in Denver. Each organization is non-profit, meaning all funding is donated from various sources.

The entry fee is twenty dollars for a team of five. During the event, free pizza and drinks will be served. Each team will compete in a soccer-on-ice tournament, sled pull relays, and a tug-o-war contest. The winners will receive prizes donated by local restaurants and stores. Teams can sign up to enter in Worner Center during the lunch and dinner hours up until dinner on Friday, April 6th. First prize for the winning team is an executive pass to Winter Park ski resort. There will also be a raffle for other prizes for all people who attend.

Last year's Anchorslide was a huge success thanks to the organizations that participated and donated their time and money. Anchor Center and Service for Sight greatly appreciated our contribution. We hope to make this year's Anchorslide just as great. To do this, we need your help and a few hours of your time to show your support for those in need of assistance. This is a wonderful opportunity to give something back to the community.

THE CATALYST

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UM econ professor to speak

JENNI SKYLER
staff writer

When bonding the environment to the economy, it is essential to start small and think local. This is exactly what Professor Tom Power infers in his 1996 book *In Lost Landscapes and Failed Economies.* He stresses that short-term efforts to increase employment in industries is not sustainable. He backs his argument with an abundance of case studies on the ranching, mining, and timber industries and the role of extractive industry in our communities.

Professor Power will lecture on "Lost Landscapes and Failed Economies: The Search for a Value of Place" on Monday, April ninth, at 7:30 PM in Gates Common Room (third floor, Palmer Hall). He is currently the chair of the economics department at University of Montana, speaking frequently on Montana Public Radio and in the regional press. He advocates crucial issues such as energy policy, natural resource development, environmental protection, and local economic development before state and federal regulatory agencies. Professor Power has also taught at Princeton and Lehigh. He has authored his most recent book, *Post-Cowboy Economics: Pay and Prosperity in the New American West*, as well as *Environmental Protection and Economic Well Being: The Economic Pursuit of Quality and the Economic Value of the Quality of Life.*

Come see why the natural land we live on is such an integrative component of a community's permanent and sustainable economic base. The lecture is free and open to the public.

Come to the
LEVIATHAN open mic night Tues. April 10th
8:30 - 10 pm in the LEW.
Free food and drinks,
25 cent beer and
lotsa entertainment.

WHAT KIND OF WORLD
DO YOU WANT TO LIVE IN???

?

"Sustainable development improves the quality of human life while living within the carrying capacity of supporting ecosystems." World Conservation Commission

Write Down Your Thoughts and Earn $600 or $200 !!!

2000/2001 SLADE-STRAND
SUSTAINABLE DEVELOPMENT ESSAY CONTEST
(Obtain Contest Rules at Worner Center Desk, Submit by April 11, 2001)

Delta Gamma's Annual
ANCHORSLIDE
Soccer on Ice
Sled Pull Races
Saturday April 7, 2001
3:45 P.M. – 6:45 PM
Honnen Ice Rink
$20 for a team of 5
Tug O' War
Lip Sync Contest
ALL PROCEEDS WILL BENEFIT THE DELTA GAMMA FOUNDATION (SERVICE FOR SIGHT) AND DENVER'S ANCHOR CENTER, A PRESCHOOL FOR BLIND CHILDREN.

Student musician Elyse Weakley to take the stage

The Music Scene at CC

MARTINIQUE DAVIS
features editor

Student musician Elyse Weakley has a determination most of us find hard to imagine.

Some days she'll spend as much as six hours in front of the piano, filling the empty rooms of Packard Hall with complicated melodies that only a serious musician could perform. When she's not on the piano bench, she's rushing from one activity to the next; if you want to meet her, she'll have to pencil you in to her schedule.

"Music has always been my first priority," she says. "I knew I would be a music major when I wouldn't stop playing even when I had work to do for my lab classes – music was just constantly at the forefront."

Weakley is currently in feverish preparation for her own recital this Sunday, which she deems "the biggest event of my college career." She will perform two solo pieces as well as two pieces in which other musicians will accompany her, assuring a euphonious afternoon that music lovers will enjoy.

PHOTO BY CHRIS ENZALDO/*THE CATALYST*

Colorado College senior Elyse Weakley will perform in her own piano recital on Sunday, April 8 at Packard Hall at 3 p.m.

The 3 p.m. performance will give Weakley the "real world" experience she will need as she ventures into her post-college life as a career musician. After graduation, Weakley will begin a yearlong stint in London practicing under the world-renowned piano coach, Benjamin Kaplan.

"It's going to be pretty stressful," she says of the apprenticeship. "I'll be studying with some really high-end students, most of which are much older than me."

Besides taking weekly lessons with Kaplan, Weakley will be teaching piano to as many as seven students.

"More than anything, I want to teach and perform," Weakley confides.

Teacher Kaplan has won numerous awards in his more than 40-years of playing piano, and has taught in New York, Japan, and even Isreal. Studying under Kaplan is an experience very few pianists will ever have, as he only teaches students that are already professional musicians or are on the track of being career pianists.

Weakley owes her tutelage under Kaplan to CC Artist in Residence Susan Grace.

Grace first met Kaplan fifteen years ago, and still considers him her mentor. She spoke with the well-known teacher about coaching Weakley during one of his trips to Colorado Springs last year, and has helped Weakley prepare for the experience.

"Elyse has worked so hard these past years, and Ben can take her to the next level," says Grace of Weakley's tutelage under Kaplan.

Grace further boasts, "Elyse is one of my best students -- she's incredibly hard working, and very focused. Her reward is that she's really blossomed."

> "Music has always been my first priority... music was just constantly at the forefront,"
> Elyse Weakley

According to Weakley, Grace's coaching was one of the strongest motivations for her to become a music major at CC.

"I saw so much improvement in the first year taking lessons with Grace that I saw the potential to actually be a music major at all, then to even pursue a career in music."

Weakly further explains, "I saw in her [Grace] the opportunity to be a career pianist while not having to be a super star. Grace is still a super star to me, though." She adds, "Sue is somewhat of a 'taskmaster' – she knows when to push, and also when not to push. She's a really sensitive teacher."

After her year abroad studying with Kaplan, Weakley plans to apply to graduate schools to study music. She has an interest in the Cleveland Institute of Music, but says, "At this point, I'll shoot for the moon."

Weakley will be playing this Sunday, April 8 at Packard Hall at 3 p.m. She will perform Beethoven's "Spring Sonata" with Sevan Suni on violin and "Dvorate's Dumby Trio" with Rois Langner on violin and John Rino on cello. She will also play solo pieces "Ballad No. 3" by Chopin and Ginastera's "Piano Sonata No. 1."

Grace says of Weakley's recital, "This performance is a culmination of where she's at now and what she can show for it. She'll be able to express her maturity as well as show how far she's come in all these years."

Weakley herself says of Sunday's recital, "I really want to *make* music on stage, not just *do* it." She also adds that the performance is free and open to the public, and everyone is welcome.

"Elyse deserves a wonderful audience, and I'm really excited for her. I'm especially excited to see what happens to her in the future in the music world," says Grace.

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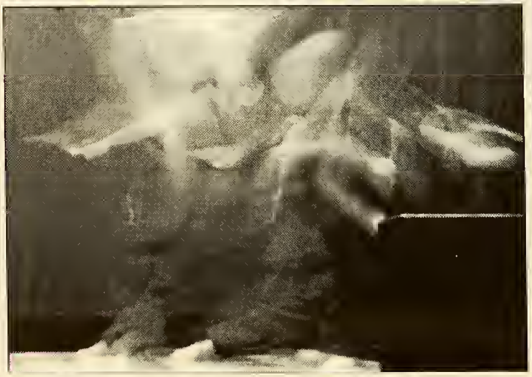

PHOTOS BY CHRIS ENZALDO/THE CATALYST

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Pete's Review: Return of the Arcane Darkness

Music REVIEW

-Pete Johnston-

I first heard Darkane when they appeared on the War Dance compilation. At the time the band had enlisted the talented "Speed" Strid of Soilwork for vocals, and they sounded rabid and raw. This group was ready to destroy everything. Then their debut Rusted Angel came out on War Records (licensed by Relapse in the U.S.), and I was once again completely impressed, though the vocals were now being sung by one Lawrence Mackrory of Forcefeed fame and Darkane sounded quite different. Whereas Speed's vocals were unmistakably death/black metal oriented, Mackrory's had range that spanned from nearly clean to very dirty or gargled snarls that felt very much more thrash metal. They fit the band's mechanized music like a glove.

Darkane's sophomore effort is yet another surprise, though it is one of those really great surprises that doesn't seem to happen very often in music. Mackrory had to leave the band, and Darkane was forced to find a replacement, a formidable task. The truth is, though, their choice of Andreas Sydow for throat donations couldn't have been better. His range and vocal style is a carbon copy of his predecessor, though Sydow may even have more energy and use of higher pitches than Mackrory. So, with vocals once again properly secured, the band was able to pull of Insanity without a hitch...barring a few natural disasters.

The music, what's the music sound like? There are a couple ways to describe it. The first is that you should expect exactly the same style of dark, cold precise thrashing that was on Rusted Angel. And for those of you who don't have the extreme privilege to have heard (and consequently to have bought and now own) the band's debut, here's the long answer: Darkane is a very unique beast. The music has a definite Swedish sense of melody and speed, but unlike many of their country mates, the band chooses to make every single track about as tight precise as music can get. I am not saying that other bands aren't accurate musicians, it is just that Darkane is a circus act when it comes to making technical sound smooth. To add to this, the band incorporates choirs and symphonies in strategic places on the album (often in intros and occasionally in some other songs) which instead of warming things up, makes them even more threatening and hostile.

Guitars on Insanity are generally very thrashy, played with flair and a sense for shredding groove. Christofer Malmstrom and Klas Ideberg (who is also in shred monster Terror 2000) basically just wail on their instruments every chance they get. Smart bridges, solos that demonstrate the utmost in dexterity and technical prowess, and chilled out sections can be found on most every song. The drums on Insanity may just be the reason why the album title is what it is. They are maniacally clear, with Peter Wildoer doing his damnedest to give us all hemorrhagic strokes (and maybe himself too). Most of the songs sport a fat groove, with everything from slower portions (check out the bridge in "Third" for a good taste), to the blast beat that fades in to the frenzied mosher "Distress." This album has almost every beat you'd want to ever hear, and to create the perfect link between percussion and strings, bassist Jorgen Lofberg supplies the convincing low end that neither completely mirrors guitars nor drums. Moreover, the album was recorded at Studio Dug-Out, notorious for helping fortify a thrash band's sound, and produced by veteran knob-twiddler, Daniel Bergstrand whose previous work includes the Strapping Young Lad and Meshuggah. Notable tracks on Insanity include "Third," "Impure Perfection" and "Distress" for their go-for-the-throat aggression, "Psychic Pain" for it's amazing beginning, the way the vocals jump from the left to the right speaker, and the crazy solo that Fredrik Thordendal of Meshuggah contributes. Then tracks like "Inauspicious Coming" and "The Perverted Beast" and the incredibly popular "Hostile Phantasm" which demonstrate Darkane's intelligent use of speed change and control to make songs stand apart from one another. The sick groove at 3:47 of "The Perverted Beast, the insanely melodic (and somewhat incongruous) bridge/solo on and every second of the nearly six minutes of "Hostile Phantasm" (though the last minute is possibly the best) are some of the strongest parts of the album.

In all, Darkane's Insanity is an incredible album with song after song demonstrating the band's unfaltering songwriting ability and quality in execution. One would never guess that during the recording of this disc, problems like burnt out equipment, flooding and even a lightning strike at the recording studio would stand in their way. It just goes to show you that nothing will stand in Darkane's way...this disc is musical perfection, plain and simple. If you doubt this fact, Insanity will surely prove it to you one way or another!

PHOTO COURTESY CENTURY MEDIA 2001

Darkane
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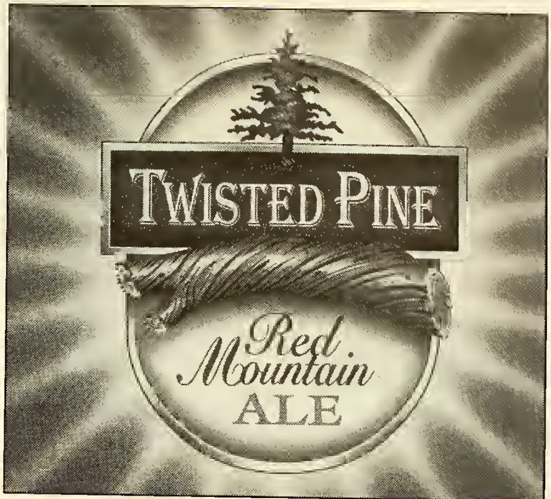
The label may be twisted, but the beer sure ain't

RICH AND STEVE AND ENZALDO

Twisted Tasters



So many things are "gimmicky" these days. Theme restaurants, bars, SUV's with first aid kits and water resistant instrument panels for aqua-travel, etc. So why not beer? "But Rich," you may say, "microbrews are the essence of the gimmick, and the staple drink of yuppies in boat shoes and polo shirts." No no my friends, they are not. At least not all of them. And they cannot control who buys them. So what is a "gimmicky" beer? Fruit beers are a good example or anything that exploits a recent trend (I would invent a fly-fishing label for a beer and call it "A Porter Runs Through it", or a beer with a great nose called "Ale-rometherapy").

I say all of this because Twisted Pine's *Red Mountain Ale* seems like a very non-"gimmicky" beer. It was on the bottom shelf at Coaltrain waiting patiently for me to find its obscure enclave of the cooler and usurp its delectability. Its flavor is very no-nonsense, up front and just simply delicious. It has a nice little playful bite at the beginning and fades away into a subtle– but enjoyable– flavor on the back of the tongue and roof of the mouth. The bite could be compared to teh playful biting of an earlobe or neck in between the subtle and satiny kisses of the lingering aftertaste.

Overall this beer was good, and definitely a little different from all of the other red ales I've had this year. It still has the mildness and good taste I've come to expect from Colorado microbrews (red ales in particular), but with a little more authority and a little more taste. In closing, this beer is good and there is no gimmick. Sorry to disappoint anyone looking for a scratch-and-sniff label or an edible bottlecap. Just flavor, flavor, flavor. And that's a good thing.

Rich's Six-Pack Rating: **5.5 / 6**

The first thing I noticed about *Red Mountain Ale* was the consistency of the flavor. The initial play-bite, the main flavor, and the aftertaste all screamed goodness. This beer doesn't mess around with any fancy, complicated flavors. It knows what it wants and gets it- nothing but smooth tastiness.

This beer has managed to find that oh-so-elusive middle ground between being bland and being overly flavored. It manages to distinguish itself from the herd while staying simple and good. And while complicated beer has its time and place, sometimes you just want something in between a *Corona* and *Fat Tire*.

This is a solid drinkin' beer– the sort that most anybody who likes beer at all would be happy to imbibe. For this reason, I'm going to go ahead and reccommend this brew as a good party beer.

Rich pretty much summed up the taste, so I'm going to just go ahead and give this my Official Brew Review Stamp of Approval, and give it **6 out of 6**. Truly an excellent beer, bravely reisisting the trend for overly complex beer by staying subtle.

Hey, guys! I'm drinking beer again after an crazy nine-day hiatus, and no doubt you've noticed that I've been getting rounder. But that doesn't stop me from guzzling down Twisted Pine's luscious, biting, complex, finely woven, please-keep-refrigerated *Red Mountain Ale*.

The company labels this 'Scottish ale', and I heartily agree. My only experience with that ilk hails from my times at Il Vicino, and this particularly luxurious ale has brought me back to the promised land, aye. Twisted Pine proudly includes on the bucolic label that this beer won Gold at the 1998 Colorado State Fair for Scottish Ale. There's no mystery to that!

The flavor reminds me of all the other beers I've tasted throughout my senior year (I'd like to thank Coaltrain, Schniper, and Chef), but I'd actually drink a couple bottles of Red Mountain Ale just for the taste; not because it's very unique, but also because of the quaint design of the bottle. Short, squat, like Pete's Wicked Ale. I promise you'll feel good after each swig of this rich, smooth, dark brown ale. Go buy it. This weekend's going to rock. Goodbye!

Chris's Six-Pack Rating: **5 / 6**

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CHRIS ENZALDO / THE CATALYST

This semester's incredibly excellent Dance Workshop, "Eclectic Explosion", will be performing through Saturday night. The entirely student-produced and student-choreographed dance performance features,a wide variety of styles, drawing from such diverse inspirations as martial-arts movies and flamenco dancing, in addition to more traditional forms. Tickets are available at the Worner Desk.

Pollock: going the distance for originality

CHRIS ENZALDO
photo editor

Abstract Expressionist painter Jackson Pollock reigned supreme in America's post-war art scene. He was also a raging alcoholic at times, and made everyone around him quite miserable with his frequent bouts of uncontrollable anger.

Pollock, Hollywood's most recent biopic, faithfully depicts this artist with every façade of his personality and art, under the direction of Ed Harris. You've seen him in *The Rock*, *Apollo 13*, and *Enemy at the Gates*! In *Pollock*, he decided to not only star as the title personnage, but also don the director's cap and take the film in his own direction.

MOVIE REVIEW
Pollock (***)
Starring: Ed Harris, Marcia Gay Harden
Director: Ed Harris
Rated: R
Now playing at: Kimball's

Harris' project started twenty years ago when he read Steven Naifeh's book entitled *Jackson Pollock: An American Saga*. Now Harris' portrayal of this artistic genius and his notorious lifestyle landed *Pollock* two Oscar nominations: Best Actor (Harris) and Best Actress (Marcia Gay Harden).

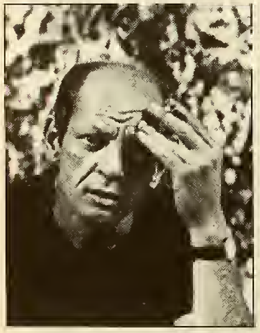

PHOTO COURTESY OF WWW.NCA.GOV

"It seems to me," Pollock (above) observed, "that the modern painter cannot express his age, the airplane, the atom bomb, the radio, in the old forms of the Renaissance or of any other past culture. Each age finds its own technique." It was Pollock's legacy to have developed a style that reflected the aesthetic concerns of his time, yet retained a high level of individuality. His art is instantly recognizable and inimitable.

Harden's performance as Pollock's wife/painter Lee Krasner was so riveting and full of emotion that it got her the Oscar.

The film begins with Pollock's early life and career, located in New York just after World War II. We see him climbing up the apartment stairs utterly pissed (that's how the British say 'drunk'), accusing such established painters as Picasso of being complete frauds.

This lifestyle, however, changes when he meets Lee Krasner, an ambitious artist herself, who deeply admires Pollock's work despite him being a social cripple: Pollock is severely introverted during his painting sessions, not very talkative in public, and exudes an aura of individuality so tenaciously that it comes off as unabashedly egotistical.

The famous benefactor Peggy Guggenheim (played by Harris' wife, Amy Madigan) hears of young Pollock's amazing style (sort of Cubist, sort of Surrealist) and later includes some of his work in her highly reputed modern art ehxibitions. With a hefty grant, Pollock and Krasner move to a secluded farmhouse in Long Island to get away from the city, the hype, and the alcohol.

Here, in the dead-quiet privacy of his studio, he stumbles across his famous "drip method." Pollock dabbles paint onto a canvas laid flat on the floor, and by virtually dancing around the canvas and letting the thin paint drip wherever he whips his hovering paintbrush, Pollock's most famous works are produced.

With *Pollock*, Ed Harris has joined that small club of actors that can direct as well as act. He portrays Pollock's dynamic and traumatizing life without just shoveling us the drama. It matches his fine-tuned, heartfelt acting. Pollock gives us the artist's obsession for originality, as well as the domestic craziness that dominated the Pollock household. They invite benefactors like Guggenheim and professional art critics who champion Pollock's work, and Pollock goes off when one of them politely advises him to change some aspect of his painting.

PHOTO COURTESY OF WWW.IMDB.COM

Jackson Pollock's style of painting--first spreading his canvas on the floor, then dribbling, smattering, and smearing the paint onto it--produced some of the most original works of art in post-war America.

Pollock was notorious for those moments. After *Life* magazine does a full story on his career in the 1950s, a filmmaker proposes to make a documentary featuring his artistic process. The filmmaker's overdirecting, of course, blends terribly with Pollock's notorious individuality, and again, his ego and temper get the best of him. I truly felt for that Thanksgiving dinner table he angrily flipped ove, I truly did.

Marcia Gay Harden, as Pollock's tenaciously supportive and beautifully screeching wife Lee Krasner, does an amazing job of portraying the absolute unpredictability of living with an artist as dynamic as Jackson Pollock, especially during their later years, when Pollock grows a nice potbelly due to another bout of alcoholism.

To see how his lifestyle climaxes, and with whom Pollock chooses to end it, go see the movie at Kimball's! There's also *Flight of the Navigator* in the W.E.S room.

"Compliance!" See you on the flipside.

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Vital Vinyl goes back to roots, "Cash"es in

CARL LEIVERS

staff writer

The Man In Black is still The Man. After almost a half century of recording success, battles with drug addiction, and a current struggle with a degenerative neurological disease, Johnny Cash is as relevant and vital to music as ever. This is a man who pioneered not only modern country music, but also played a vital role in the emergence of rockabilly and rock and roll.

His latest, and possibly last, release, *American III: Solitary Man,* is a bare-bones acoustic rendering of songs about death, salvation, and heartache. In many ways it's the same subject matter that's sustained Cash's career for years. This latest effort, however, seems to be a surrender to the inevitable grasp that death has on Cash's now frail frame.

Just look at the song titles: "I See A Darkness," "Solitary Man," "Wayfaring Stranger," "The Mercy Seat," and "I'm Leaving Now." Cash opens the album with a cover of Tom Petty's "Won't Back Down," and his distinctive baritone lends a certain weight to the song. Backed only by acoustic guitars, Cash's voice wavers and chokes more than normal, however, and the result is a haunting sense that even if he hasn't backed down, he's been beaten down.

On his remake of "Country Trash," an earlier Cash tune, he says that "God's got a Heaven for country trash, I'll be doin' all right for country trash." It's a lighter cut, but it shares the same quiet intensity that Cash lends all the songs here, especially the powerful death-row ballad, "The Mercy Seat."

> "Despite never having spent a night in prison, no country singer was more of an outlaw than Cash."

Still, though *American III* is a great swan-song and breaks your heart as you listen, it serves as a reminder of the growling, angry Cash that ruled the day in the mid-sixties to mid-seventies. It was during that time that he recorded Live At Folsom Prison. If there is only one piece of vital vinyl in all of Cash's catalog, there is no better setting for it than a prison.

Despite never having spent a night in prison, no country singer was more of an outlaw than Cash. On the opening song — which is appropriately enough "Folsom Prison Blues" — Cash sings that he "shot a man in Reno, just to watch him die," and thirty years later we're worried about a new culture of violence in popular music? What about "Cocaine Blues?" Another tale of murder and violence, it includes the line, "I can't forget the day I shot that bad bitch down." Allen Iverson and "40 Bars," have nothing on Cash when he was at his meanest.

There has perhaps never been an audience better suited for a Cash concert than the one present at Folsom. The concert took place in 1968, before the Viet Cong offensive and Martin Luther King Jr's assassination. There was still a playfulness and sense of invincibility in Cash's singing that is less present in 1969's Live From San Quentin. As Cash sings "Long Black Veil," the crowd cheers as he sings, "For I was in the arms of my best friend's wife."

Only adding to the atmosphere are the banging doors in the background and the PA announcements of prisoner's numbers and where guards need to be. The overall tension is broken by Cash's humor and 'identification with his audience. Cash's own voice, however, sounds strained, but some say more from the drugs than due to discomfort at his surroundings.

Cash's last three releases have been a tearing away at the layers of his bruised body and ego to come to grips with the inevitable fate of his illness. They are acoustic, and appropriately so. Cash no longer has much to hide; he's come from the edge of his death bed and back and now seems content to reflect on his experiences with an intensely brutal self-criticism. There was a time, however, when Cash was The Man In Black. He was larger than life — invincible — and he knew it. He was the youngest member of the Country Music Hall of Fame, starred in movies, wrote songs with Dylan, and did it all while putting more energy and purpose into country music than anyone else.

Johnny Cash established country music's outlaw roots and dared anyone to fight him. There has never been a country singer with as much power as Johnny Cash, and he's at his rowdy, grinding best on Live At Folsom Prison.

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music (myoo*zyk) : (n) see *freedom*

It's not about image: like the music you listen to

ALYSSA LEIBOLD
staff writer

Music. The variety of tastes and types is astounding.

My roommate enjoys a lot of a capella stuff, a girl down the hall listens to Mariah and Britney, and I live next door to a Latin music addict, a dead-set Dave Matthews fan, and a girl who listens to hard core and underground hip-hop. Me? Well, I can't really specify a genre. I am addicted to pretty much anything you can think of. You name it, I love it.

It's easier to say what kind of music I don't enjoy. That can be narrowed down to two things. Old and extra twangy country annoys me. Slipknot's music scares the hell out of me (although I'm working on that. After all, they're from my home state.) But isn't it amazing how tastes vary? I find that mine are expanding daily. The punk and hip-hop girl has hooked me on groups like the Sex Pistols and Blackalicious.

I'm beginning to appreciate, certain aspects of Dave Matthews music that I never noticed before. And I've always enjoyed a capella groups, but my roommate has exposed me to all sorts of interesting song interpretations done by them. I even recently burned some psychedelic music--something I wouldn't have listened to a year ago. I'm warming greatly to reggae, and expanding my ideas of ska and hip-hop.

However, some unfortunate side effects have sprung up, but these effects have helped me to understand why people freak out about their types of music, and why they hate certain groups and genres--something I could never figure out about you hard core fans. When I listen to the radio, I sometimes find myself thinking "This song is WAY too glossy, overproduced to the max," or "Why can't they write their own lyrics, or at least get someone to write good lyrics!" I never would have thought anything like this last year. Now I can't help it. I suppose it's good though; it'll keep the Britneys and N'SYNCs from taking over the music industry. (Hey, I own multiple N'SYNC CDs, I just think they aren't the best example of meaningful music.) Not that your music sucks if that's the music you listen to.

Music is music. No one should take it too seriously. I don't. Each person finds their own meaning in music--that's why it's so much fun. It's the staple of my life, and I'm sure that it's just as important to most of you. But it's also important to inquire once in a while, to wonder why you like it, or why you don't. Being open minded about music is one of the best things you can do. That's what pure music, without the commercialization and the profit motives, stands for.

However you go about finding the music that defines you, it's your choice. But pick what you like, not what you think you should like. I know a lot of people like the boy bands, but they won't admit it because it embarrasses them. If you like it, don't think about it. I'll admit it.

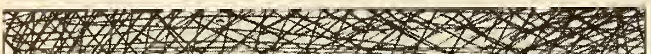
I am addicted to Irish boy bands, most of whom aren't even released in the US. But they're still boy bands. And I love them. I also don't profess to like music that I don't really like, although I know a lot of you do. Nirvana. Have you ever noticed how many people like Nirvana? I think I've met maybe three people who say they don't like Nirvana. Even my mom kind of likes them, she just think too much of their music is depressing. But she has feelings connected to them. If you listen to Nirvana cause it makes you feel, because you connect, then all the more power to you. But, if you are one of those who listen because it's been cool ever since Kurt's death, you suck my ass. And I mean that with all sincerity. Just because most people think it's cool doesn't mean it is.

Music has to mean something to you--even if it has shallow meaning like you imagine it as the music for the movie that will someday be made about your life (right), or if it makes you think of the first time you got some at a dance. And I know you all have a song that fits into one of those categories--maybe both. Another example? Radiohead. I love their album *Kid A*. But, I'm not a big fan of *OK Computer*, even though a lot of hard core fans think it's their best. I also like *Creep*; you know, the release from way back when.

> **Music is music. No one should take it too seriously. I don't. Each person finds their own meaning in music - that's why it's so much fun. It's the staple of my life, and I'm sure that it's just as important to most of you. But it's also important to inquire once in a while, to wonder why you like it, or why you don't.**

However, I do not believe most of you when you say you love them. Do you know anything about them? What do you love about the music? My bet would be mostly nothing. I think even less of the critics who like them because they're the "best group of the year" when all that means is that they are the group that is supposed to be cool. I think it rules that Radiohead can make such fabulous and abstract music and get accepted while most groups would be thrown head first into an angry mob. But I hate that they have fake fans.

I'm serious about this--LIKE THE MUSIC YOU LISTEN TO! Don't pretend to like a group just because someone thinks you should. I am still anti-Slipknot, even though my friend next door loves them--and despite their Iowonian heritage. And so my music preaching is finished, but I swear, if you are the next person to falsely announce your love for any band, my foot will be the last thing your ass will feel. And I mean it.


Huh.....Three trainers and an "A"..... Must have been N'Sync.

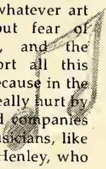
NIKKI JOHNSON

The future of music lies in freedom: you record companies better deal with it

Bryan Williams
staff writer

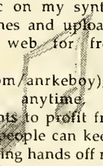
I buy a lot of CDs. I don't download anything from Napster. It takes too long, the quality is sometimes questionable, and then you have to organize all the songs and burn a CD for the car or the home stereo. It's all entirely too tedious for me.

However, I am a huge proponent of Napster and all other file sharing software that exists. People should share whatever art they want to without fear of copyright violations, and the artists should support all this trading and sharing because in the end, the only people really hurt by pirating are the record companies and the old school musicians, like Lars Ulrich and Don Henley, who actually have lucrative record deals. Fuck those guys, they're dinosaurs and on their way out, along with the record companies if they don't change their fundamental beliefs about music, art and business.



The question of copyright and artists' protection of their material is really a smoke screen for the real issue: money. Lars Ulrich can talk a good game about his hard work and immense talent, therefore justifying his greedy money grubbing hands, but the reality is that Metallica shouldn't need another dime as long as they live, and if they really enjoyed doing what they were doing, and they really loved their fans, they would make their entire back catalog as well as any new material available online. The money that they'll make from touring until they die (from my experience, I would guess that they make between $100,000 and $250,000 per night, possibly more) is more than enough to insure that seventeen subsequent generations of Metallica babies are quite comfortable. The music should be shared, the experience of a Metallica show, with the lights, the pyro, the ambience of an all-out bloody pit is altogether different; it requires a ton of people to produce a show, and those things cost a fair amount of money. It makes sense to charge for that. Recording, especially in the case of people like Metallica, is essentially free. They own their own studio, and they have the ability to self-produce if they don't want to pay someone for that aspect. And worst of all, Lars and crew say they're upset about free music to protect the younger, unsigned artists from exploitation from an uncaring public.

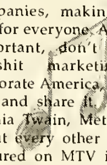
The reality, directly from an unsigned musician who has been creating music for over ten years, is that we love to give away our music to people who enjoy it. Although I've been in bands that self-produced CDs for sale, I also played in a band called Drunk Guys with Guns and we recorded a five song demo, duplicated 1000 copies (the whole thing cost about $500) and gave every last copy away, not to record stores or radio stations or dj's, only to fans. Today, I sit at home and record music on my synths and drum machines and upload them all to the web for free use (shameless plug: www.mp3.com/anrkeboy), by anyone at anytime, unless someone wants to profit from my work, those people can keep their money grubbing hands off my shit. And although many people don't believe me, I wouldn't sign a record contract with anyone, ever (assuming anyone believed that I was worthy of such accolades), only because I know that the only people who would profit from such a move would be the record companies and lawyers, managers and agents. I wouldn't see anything for my effort until I sold a million copies of something, and I'd be obligated to others for something that isn't a commodity; it's art, my personal expression through music.



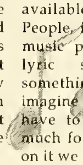
The record companies and whiny artists can run to Congress as often as they like, and it won't change a thing; make a new law and some tech-dork will find a way to subvert that law without detection.

The future of music is definitely the web; Madonna even has "Music" up on the mp3.com site because she understands the changing nature of music and technology. Whether I personally send files of my favorite music directly to you through email, which is untraceable, or we use a file-sharing program, or we just download music that is deliberately put on the web for that purpose, music can easily be free. Fuck Napster, there are so many more sinister file sharing software companies that effectively cloak not only the users but also the material being shared. It's irrelevant if Napster shuts down because there are forty companies already doing the same thing. The record companies and whiny artists can run to Congress as often as they like, and it won't change a thing; make a new law and some tech-dork will find a way to subvert that law without detection. That's the future of the entire business world.

So here's my advice, first to music lovers, and then to the record companies. For everyone who downloads music, stop using questionably ethical file-sharing software, only download free music that is voluntarily available (www.music.lycos.com, www.ampcast.com, www.mp3.com, www.acidplanet.com, and there are tons of others) to send a message to the record companies that you don't have to pirate because there is plenty of music out there without binds to anal corporations. This will only force them to take the same approach with their artists and their companies, making more music free for everyone. And, this is very important, don't buy into the bullshit marketing crap of corporate America, find music you like and share it. Britney Spears, Shania Twain, Metallica, and just about every other artist regularly featured on MTV is spoon-fed to you; they are targeting you as a listener and saying that you don't have the ability to decide what music is good or bad. There are millions of artists in this country right now who aren't on radio or TV and who produce quality music, just fuck the record companies altogether and listen to what you want, when you want to, without being told who is good or not.



For the record companies, the solution is simple. Open up your entire artist catalog on the web because you cannot stop the file-sharing; it will only get bigger and more subversive if you attempt to.Here's a newsflash for you dumbasses. On mp3.com, artists actually sell CDs of their own music, even though the majority, if not all, of their material is freely available through downloading. People, including myself, still buy music products for convenience, lyric sheets, pictures, and something to hold on to. And imagine a world where we don't have to decide if $16.99 is too much for a CD that has one song on it we like. Imagine being able to build a CD from all Sony or Warner Bros. artists, at a buck a song, to create a disc where we get exactly what we want. That's the future, kids, whether you pass more laws or not. Change with the rest of the world or die. Actually, I would love to see you go, so ignore everything I just said.



OPINIONS POLICY

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TABLE FOR ONE

I like eating in restaurants by myself. I like being small, alone, in a corner of a busy dining room.

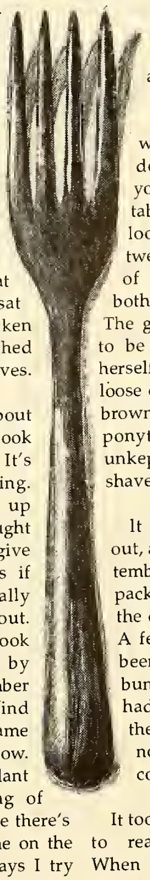
I don't think that's such a big deal, but my friend Janet disagrees. She says that she could never do it, that it's too embarrassing. We work together in the marketing department of a pharmaceutical company. I share a cubicle with her and she loves to bring up this subject. "Oh, Laura," she'll say as she smells the back of her hand or wipes the dust off her computer screen, "I just don't get it." I don't know what she means though. Almost everyday I eat lunch out by myself and I never feel embarrassed. I sit with a magazine or a book and I read while I eat. It's usually magazines, though, because they sit so flat on the table. I try to tell Janet that lots of people eat alone—I see them all the time. Men and women at tables by themselves. Perfectly comfortable, perfectly normal. Chicago's a big city, I tell her, so who cares if someone sees you by yourself? But she still says that it would be too embarrassing. Besides, she brings a lunch with her to work everyday. Her husband, Neil, makes it for her.

Now please don't misunderstand. I would never eat dinner in a restaurant alone. That's a completely different issue. Once, on a date with some guy, I found myself staring at this poor man at the table across from us. He was all by himself. There was something so horribly sad about it all. It was nighttime. The restaurant was dimly lit with two candles on each table—very romantic. But there's no romance in being alone—just you and the candles.

Days and mornings are completely different, though. There's no shame in it then. But Janet doesn't see the difference.

The other day I was eating at this sandwich shop on Randolph called Nicky's. It's a place I'm fond of, with great grilled chicken sandwiches and lots of natural light. I ate at a table next to the window. The sun was shining in through the glass. Outside, all that passerbys could see in the window was their own reflection. I noticed this when I walked in and made sure to get a seat that looked out. I sat there, ate my chicken sandwich and watched people look at themselves.

You can tell a lot about a person by how they look at their reflection. It's extremely interesting. Some straighten up immediately, as if caught off guard. Some just give little side-glances, as if they weren't actually checking themselves out. Some smile. Some look worried or shaken by their image. I remember this whenever I find myself doing the same thing in a street window. I try to look nonchalant and totally accepting of what I see, just in case there's someone watching me on the other side. These days I try not to look at all. It was quite a few years ago when I noticed this little everyday occurrence. I was inside this cafe on Clark, sitting by the window, reading, and I raised my head to look out and immediately made eye contact with this wonderful man walking down the street. It was quick, but he gave me the most adoring glance. I was a little startled by it actually, and a short while after he passed I gathered my things and left the cafe. Once in front of the place, I looked back at that window and found that I couldn't see inside. I could only see myself standing there on the sidewalk, feeling stupid. The bastard had been looking at himself.



Anyway, a little while after I had sat down at Nicky's, a young couple took the table next to mine. They looked in their mid-twenties. Definitely out of college. They were both pretty good-looking. The girl didn't really seem to be taking great care of herself, though. She wore loose clothes and had frizzy brown hair pulled back in a ponytail. He was pretty unkept also—needing a shave and a clean t-shirt.

It was bright and warm out, a nice day for late September. Still, Nicky's was packed at lunchtime and the dining room was loud. A few months ago they'd been reviewed in the Tribune and their business had probably tripled since then. But even with the noise, I could hear this couple's conversation.

It took a few minutes for me to really begin listening. When I finally did start to tune in, the girl was saying: "Is that supposed to turn me on?" I quickly looked over at them. He was scratching his forearm. "You wouldn't know what to do with me if you got me," she said. "Girls. Girls you can handle I'm sure. But not a woman. No, I see it in your eyes—you wouldn't have a clue. You'd be lost there and you know it." She said it so confidently. Her tone was so strong. I had to look over again. So I turned my whole upper body around quickly, facing towards the counter and the kitchen in the back. I tried to look puzzled, as if I was searching for a waiter or a friend. Then I pretended to give up and turning back around I got a good look at the two again. She stared at him hard as she continued talking. He was looking down at his hands with a little smile. Everything she said seemed to suggest that they didn't know each other all that well, that they had met recently. But they were also sort of comfortable in each other's presence, or at least had seemed so walking in. I stared back down at the glossy pages of my magazine, turning one every minute or so, while keeping my ear focused in on the two of them.

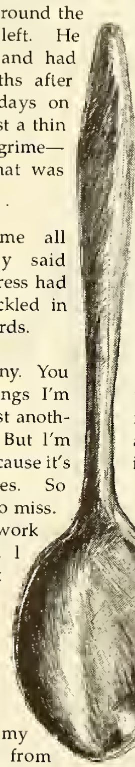
Soon, the girl stopped talking and the guy began to say something. His voice wasn't nearly as forceful as hers. I could barely hear him over the clattering buzz of the restaurant. I tried to get closer, leaning over to look through my purse. But it was no use. And then it was her voice again. "I think I like you though," she said. I lifted my head a little and shifted it in their direction, pretending to pick with my fork at the garnish on my plate. I could see her leaning forward, her elbows crossed under her breasts. "Yeah, there's something about you I do like. You're well to do, that's for sure. Fairly good-looking. But I still don't think you—" She stopped as the waitress walked up to the table, asking for their orders.

Who would have thought

a short story by Josh Kalven

that this girl, who looked like she should be squirreled away in a library, would have so much bite. I mean, she controlled this guy. And he just sat there quietly, taking her stinging insults. They hadn't even ordered yet and she'd already done a pretty good job of belittling him. Part of me didn't want to listen to her anymore, wanted to get up and leave. The other part couldn't stop, couldn't move. So I understood why he wasn't leaving himself. It must have been awfully sexy for him. I couldn't help but think of myself, with a man across the table, saying the same things. I even turned my head towards the wall and mouthed the words "You wouldn't know what to do if you got me" to the salt and pepper shakers, just to see how it tasted on my lips.

The waitress was still talking to them, pointing something out on the menu, and soon I found myself thinking about Tom, my ex-husband. Thinking about my empty apartment—full of stuff. Thinking about the five years since he'd left. We'd been together for six years before that. Married for two. It had all come out of nowhere. A truck blindsiding me as I turned a corner. He'd found someone else. Cheri Giddens. She worked at the bank. One day he told me that he was in love with her. Two days later he was gone. I think I loved him more than he could have ever imagined. All of our friends had really been his, but I didn't care about losing them. I cared about his friendship, about having him next to me, in my arms. Really, I would have just settled for having him in my life, but he moved to Seattle. My last memory of him was watching his tan, rough hand sign the divorce papers in that horrible gray room, the two of us and the lawyers—all dressed in black. Sometimes I felt like there was an empty space next to me, following me, since he left. A void right by my side that makes everything seem wrong, all the time. I refused to clean the ring around the bathtub after he left. He was a carpenter and had loved to take baths after sweaty summer days on the job. It was just a thin line of dirt and grime—dirt and grime that was his. Five years.



"You've got me all wrong," the guy said timidly. The waitress had left. The girl cackled in response to his words.

"You wish, Danny. You wish a lot of things I'm sure, and that's just another one of them. But I'm right. I know it because it's there in your eyes. So obvious it's hard to miss. You should really work on that, you know. I can see right through you. Right into you. Right down to your polka dot underwear."

I had to cover my mouth to keep from laughing out loud. I couldn't believe the words coming out of her mouth, but even more I couldn't believe the guy was staying so calm, talking back to her in his mellow tone. But his voice was still muffled by the noise. I glanced over again, pretending I was looking past them towards the door. She had leaned back in her chair. Her hands were up, nonchalantly fixing her ponytail. He still stared down as he spoke. I wanted to give him a good slap on the back. But I just looked back down at my magazine, trying hard to hear their words.

Then the girl began to sing. I looked around the restaurant but no one seemed to notice. I didn't recognize the song, but it sounded like a show tune. Then he quietly joined in with her. Then she stopped and it was only his voice. He finished the song and she clapped softly. "Very impressive," she said in her snooty way. But I looked at her quickly, and her face did actually show some real admiration. It was then that I glanced at my watch and realized it was time to get back to work. I wiped my mouth with the napkin, gathered my purse, left ten bucks, and stood up. Once standing I looked down at the two of them. Their food hadn't come yet, and I noticed that they both had photocopied papers in front of them. Because their backpacks sat on the other half of the four person table, I hadn't been able to see this from where I sat. His papers were clearly highlighted in many places. He turned the page and then scanned with his index finger one of the sections colored in green. He said something as I slowly walked by. They were giggling now--quite a break from the intensity of the conversation. As I reached the door, I heard her say in a soft voice: "Let's try it again from the top of the scene."

That's just my luck, just my goddamn luck, I thought as I walked out the door. On the street, I tried to get one more look at them. But all I could see in the window was me, standing alone. Back at the office, I spent the rest of the afternoon staring down at my desk and going over the lunch in my head. I got little done that day. I was thinking about the girl's voice and the excitement I had felt listening to it. Thinking about the man, sitting across from her, subdued by that power. Thinking about his green highlighted papers. And then I thought about scrubbing away that ring in the bathtub. Saw myself down on my knees with some Comet and steel wool, erasing that brown scum, one circular-stroke at a time.

Janet gave me a ride home at five. I told her what had happened at lunch, told her the whole story. Her laughter rang softly in my head. I watched the towering buildings rush by on all sides. As we drove, she kept talking about it, about how funny it was. While she spoke she held the steering wheel with one hand and wiped a few tears away from her eyes before they could fall. She said that it was hilarious, that it was a riot, and that she'd have to tell her husband that one when she got home.

I didn't say anything, but just looked up at the sheer faces of the skyscrapers. Some were so tall that I couldn't fit their tops in my view from the car window. I liked feeling small. I'd always liked it. But sandwiched between Janet's laughter and the towering steel, I thought it might be time to feel something else.

Schniper

Zolot

Enzaldo

Mark

Climbing Wall Promotes Valuable Groping Skills

Alex Zolot

Staff GropeMaster

A study released today by the sports science department finds that the climbing wall in El Pomar Sports Center has been primarily responsible for an increase in groping skills among the CC community.

The climbing wall was commissioned in the Spring of 2000, but it has already affected the campus climate. The report reveals that in the past year, groping skills have increased by 36% among students and faculty. Some of the results include a 47% decrease in accidental pinching, a 28% reduction in awkward fumbling, and most strikingly, a 62% increase in squeezing and holding stamina.

"Not surprising," stated student Brian Sohn, president of Group of Guys on Granite Obsessively (GOGOGO). "The climbing wall was always expected to become the flagship facility on the campus. I mean, look at the cover of the Pathfinder."

Sohn refers to the cover of the 2000-2001 CC student planner, imbued with a climber tactfully caressing his target hold before committing to a grope.

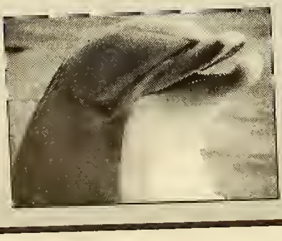
The study also reveals a correlation between climbing wall presence and an improvement in scrambling, swinging, and straddling skills among students. CC now leads the state in each of these categories, boasting 78% more swinging than rival DU, and over 150% better straddling than the average CU-Boulder sorority pledge.

"This is far more than I ever would have expected," stated Sohn, who proudly reflects upon the legacy he has left at CC.

Next Week:
Elton John Further Embraces Homophobic Community
Honor Council Member Reminds Classmates of Honor Code
Plato's Academy Founded for Students who "never want to take math again"

enzaldo

spring break was fun
my pictures turned out great!
who would've thought, me and a delphin...
...whew.

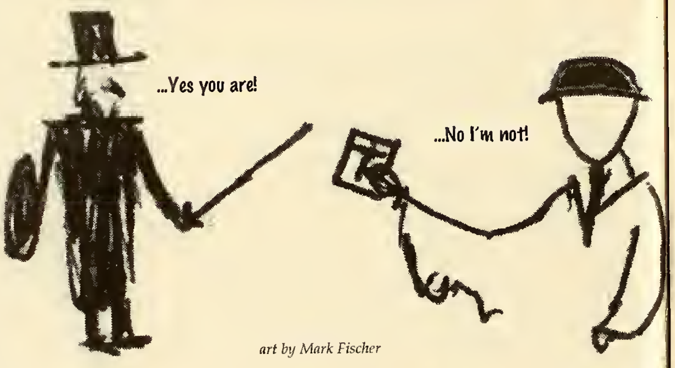


THE Top 9 9

"BEST PORN MOVIE SPOOFS" (REAL OR FABRICATED)

12) Midnight in the Garden of Wood and Beaver
11) There's Something About Larry
10) The Cider House Tools
9) Jack and his Beanstalk
8) Dude, Where's My Hooker?
7) Rash of the Titans
6) Sister Act (1&2)
5) Charlie's Anals
4) Forrest Hump
3) Raging Bull
2) The Emperor Strokes Back
1) Indiana Bone and the Temple of Poon

BY SCHNIPER AND ENZALDO


...Yes you are!
...No I'm not!

art by Mark Fischer

MattWritesBackToWalkerFinally

e-mail excerpts exploited

Also entitled: Now it's my turn to get into trouble

Dearest Walkie,

Did you see all those people outside Worner center on Wednesday? They were wearing red and they had a megaphone and they yelled a lot. I think they were saying something about Rastall food tasting really good. One girl (I think it was the ringleader) kept whining about how we need more prisons, but I don't know what she was talking about at all. Three people were clapping a lot, but when I asked them why, they didn't know. There was also some sort of scare-crow set up that kind of looked like that girl you slept with after spring free last year, but I'm not sure. Anyway, all I could hear was a scrambly, fast-food drive through-like voice and a group of smokers next to me talking about how they were going to "house some shit" later that night in their broomball game. They also mentioned being drunk beforehand; whew, man, I wish we had thought of that, I'll bet that makes the game so much more fun--they're like innovators or something. Do you want to get some wine coolers with me before tomorrow's game?

Incidentally, I wanted to tell you about another dream I had about Thomas Hamilton Sauer, your esteemed red-headed roommate. We were playing a game of chess after reading some Shakespeare together in the park, and the silliest thing happened when he took my queen: I had a spontaneous orgasm! I was very embarrassed, but he was such a gentleman and walked me down to the duck pond and helped me bathe off. The dream ended by Tom telling me that next time we would read some Jane Austen together and then set up a Crocodile Mile Fun-Slide™ on the Yampa field. I awoke in a cold sweat fearing the sight of myself in a speedo in all that open space. Man, I know our moms used to tell us not to huff gasoline before bed and all, but boy were they wrong! What dreams...what dreams.

Love, Matty

P.S. Do you know any girls who like me?

CC cyclists make a name for themselves in the NCCA

Jess Tennant
staff writer

Many of you have probably heard of CC alumni Alison Dunlap and her success this past year at the 2000 Summer Olympics in Sydney competing in mountain bike racing. What many of you probably DON'T know is that the CC Cycling Team was part of her rise to success. The CC cycling team was a very important to her because she didn't even pick up the sport until she came to college here.

Well, all you Olympic hopefuls have that same wonderful opportunity because the CC Cycling Team is alive and kicking on campus this year, and making quite a name for themselves throughout the state. Former pro racer and USA Cycling coach Bruce Hanawalt has taken over the team and is coaching CC cyclers for free in hopes of expanding the program and giving much needed guidance to this enthusiastic and talented bunch of students. Hanawalt has coached many Olympic cyclers that have passed through the Olympic Training Center, including the infamous Lance Armstrong.

Currently, there are thirteen cyclists competing for CC, seven women and six men. The team trains as one unit, but competes separately in A & B leagues for both men and women. Junior Bridget Sullivan-Stevens likes the idea of training with the men and adds that "the idea of guys and girls being able to train together is pretty unique to the sport and beneficial to me especially. The guys really push me to work harder and then I perform better in races, even though I'm only up against other women." The team trains everyday, and training rides head out at 1:30 and 3:30, allowing crazy science majors to finish up lab before jumping on their bikes.

CC is a Division II school in the cycling world, and divisions are set up by size of school, with Div.I and Div.II teams scattered throughout the country. These divisions are part of the NCCA, the National Collegiate Cycling Association, which keeps track of individual race points in order to determine who competes at regionals and how teams fare against eachother. The only other Div. II school in the region is New Mexico, so sophomore Nils Tillstrom thinks CC has a great chance at regionals in Laramie, WY in May. "I think it is really neat how a group of students can start something like this team, get the attention and support from someone as experienced as Hanawalt, and then strive to make it bigger and better in years to come."

The team started out the season in Albequerque over Spring Break. Sophomore Mike Voigt placed 8th in the A Division Road Race while sophomore Robbie King won the men's B Division Road Race and junior Alex Wilschke placed 19th. The women did awesome as well, placing 4th, 5th, and 6th in the B Division Road Race from performances by Sullivan-Stevens, Abbey Nelson, and Katie Salipante. In time trial competitions, Voigt took 4th and Salipante took 6th. Each race earns the team a certain number of points which will determine regional placings. Then, the top three schools from each division will go on to compete at nationals, held this year at the Air Force Academy here in the Springs.

This weekend, the team will travel to Boulder to compete in the Stazio Criterium. This Collegiate race starts at 8:30 am on Saturday. If you're in the area, go watch fellow CC students compete or join the team! Tillstrom is optimistic that the team will continue to grow next year and encourages anyone interested to try it out. Who knows, we may be watching another CC alum take on the best in the world in cycling, it could even be you!

PHOTO COURTESY OF JENNIFER FLYNN

Training coed ie one thing that is unique to CC cycling team. Malee and females alike are benefitting by being taught by former pro racer and USA Cycling coach Bruce Hanawalt.

Tennis matches competition

Kelley Clark
sports editor

The men's and women's tennis teams have had a strong season so far. Over spring break both teams won three out of five matches in California. Each posted victories over California Technical College and Whittier. The men went on to defeat Occidental while the women defeated Whitman College.

The women's team matches up with the division II teams they have been playing all season. Jenna Godfrey says, "The team is really deep this year, lots of freshman have stepped up and filled the spaces. We just need to keep working hard and being persistent."

They will get a chance to see how they really measure up to similar sized schools when they finally get to play some other division III teams over seventh block break in Texas. In order to get in-state competition both the men's and women's teams have been playing division II teams throughout their season.

Before they go to Texas, they will play Colorado University at Colorado Springs, and hope to go into Texas on a winning role.

Godfrey says the women's team matches up pretty well with the division two teams they play all season, but admits it will be nice to see how they measure up when the competition comes from a similar sized school.

The men's team is also a young but strong team. Adam Reeder says, "The youth of the team is really a strong point since it makes for a very close group of players. We are all very supportive of each other."

The men's team is striving to improve in each match and is also looking forward to playing the division II competition in Texas over block break.

Both teams play Colorado University at Colorado Spring in a home match at 2:30pm on April 16.

Cullen earns All-American

Dave Moross
sports information

Junior center Mark cullen, who recovered from a serious mid-season neck injury to lead Colorado College to a berth in the NCAA playoffs, has earned All - American honors from the American Hockey Coaches Association.

Despite missing 10 games due to a compression fracture of the C-7 vertabra, the Moorhead, Minn., native finished second in scoring among all Tigers with 53 points (20-goals, 33 assists). He set a school record by collecting a least one point in 26 consecutive games, and his average of 1.71 points per game ranks fourth best in the entire nation. His 10 power-play goals and three shorthanded tallies were team highs. An alternate captain in 2000-01, he also figured in nine game-winning goals.

Cullen is the 30th CC player to earn All-American recognition in the 62-year history of Tiger Hockey.

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WINE BAR

HAPPY HOUR
4-7 PM DAILY

$2 BUBBLY,
$2 WELL DRINKS,
$2 OFF WELL MARTINIS,
1/2 OFF SELECT WINES

"BEST FINE DINING"
THE INDEPENDENT
BEST OF C.S. 2000

"THE TRADITION OF THE TABLE"

FRESH, VIBRANT AMERICAN INGREDIENTS PREPARED IN THE CULINARY TRADITIONS OF FRANCE, ITALY AND SPAIN

DINNER:
MONDAY THROUGH SATURDAY
FROM 5:00 P.M.

"★★★★" - AAA GUIDE
"TO DIE FOR" - THE GABBY GOURMET
"BEST OF AWARD OF EXCELLENCE"
- THE WINE SPECTATOR, '98-'00
"AWARD OF EXCELLENCE" - DIRONA, 2000

PRIMITIVO WINE BAR
EXECUTIVE CHEF: JOHN W. BROENING
28 SOUTH TEJON STREET | 473-4900
RESERVATIONS RECOMMENDED

CC Calendar of events for April 6-12

Friday
- 12:30 - 7:30 pm: "The Erotic Art of Edgar Britton" exhibit, Coburn Gallery
- 3:30 - 5:30 pm: Cosgrove lecture, Gates Common Room
- 7 - 9 pm: SOMOS speaker, Gaylord Hall
- 7:30 - 10 pm: Marcus Borg lecture, Shove Chapel
- 8 - 10 pm: Dance Workshop, Armstrong Theatre
- 8 - 11 pm: African Drumming Ensemble, Bemis Dining

Saturday
- 8:45 am - 12:15 pm: Marcus Borg Seminar, Gates Common Room
- 12:30 - 7:30 pm: "The Erotic Art of Edgar Britton" exhibit, Coburn Gallery
- 3:45 - 6:45 pm: "Anchorslide", Honnen Ice Rink
- 8 - 10 pm: Dance Workshop, Armstrong Theatre
- 10 pm - 2 am: SOMOS symposium, Gaylord Hall

Monday
- 12:30 pm: CC Asian American Student Union demonstration, Packard Hall
- 7 pm: American Folk Dance Club concert, Gaylord Hall
- 7:30 pm: Tom Power lecture, Gates Common Room

Tuesday
- 3:30 pm: Xiao-huang Yin lecture, Gates Common Room
- 7 pm: German film *Until Death Do Us Part*, Max Kade
- 7 pm: Asian American Student Union presents "Golf War", WES Room

Wednesday
- 7 pm: SCA's evening of medieval court dancing, Perkins Lounge
- 7 pm: Panel discussion, Worner Center room 213
- 8 pm: Matthew Wurdeman's *A Word at Parting*, Armstrong Theatre 32

Thursday
- 7:30 pm: Tim Berne trio concert, Packard Hall
- 1 - 4 pm: RESYST workshop, Gaylord Hall
- 8 pm: Matthew Wurdeman's *A Word at Parting*, Armstrong Theatre 32

ANNOUNCEMENTS

•**Outdoor Leadership Positions.** The Student Conservation Association is seeking outdoor leaders to manage 4 week summer conservation work crew programs in National Forests and Parks nationwide for high school volunteers. Proven youth leadership, backpacking experience, and Wilderness First Aid required, WFR preferred. Trail construction skills and environmental education experience desirable. Minimum age 21. Salary $300-540 weekly DOE, training provided. Contact SCA at (603)543-1700 or download application from www.scainc.org.

•**Earn $$ promoting artists** like Nine Inch Nails, Fiona Apple, Bush, and The Crystal Method within the Colorado Springs area. No experience necessary. Visit www.noizepollution.com for info or call 1-800-996-1816.

•**Max Kade German House and Russian House:** Students interested in living in the German or Russian Language Houses should contact Michael Fink x6224 (German House) or Yaryna Wynar at x6835 (Russian House) for an application.

•**Hunger Clean-up**, April 7th, a mini-streetwise program. Contact Carson Beightol '02 at 635-6888.

•**The CC women's studies** department is looking for artists to register to sell their artwork in the Women's Art Festival 2001 art auction. They must register before March 14 at the Worner Center desk or by calling women's studies at 389-6909.

The auction will be held April 14 in Packard Hall from 9 a.m. to 4 p.m. Bidding will begin April 13 during the opening ceremony for the festival, which will feature musician Senayit. The show starts at 8 p.m.

•**Sustainable Development--**What Do You Think? Slade/Strand Essay Contest is open to any CC student. Earn $$$ writing about what can be done to improve the quality of human life while living within the carrying capacity of our supporting ecosystems. Obtain contest rules at Worner Desk. Submit by April 11, 2001. Good Luck!!

•**Delorean-Gullwing.** The All-American Classic. BACK TO THE FUTURE. 22,000 miles creampuff. Call 598-1233.

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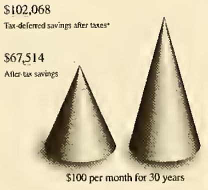

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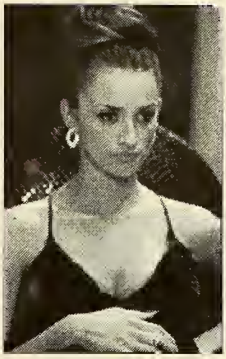
The CATALYST
The Student Newspaper of Colorado College
Volume 45 Issue 19 www.CatalystNewspaper.com Friday, April 13, 2001

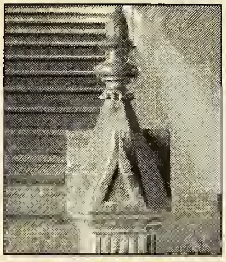
INSIDE

The SCENE



P. 4

BackStage



P. 10

The Lower Brow

P. 13

Sports

P. 15

Fourth Annual Women's Arts Festival takes off this weekend

AUDREY THOMPSON
copy editor

The fourth annual Women's Arts Festival concludes this weekend with an explosion of talent.

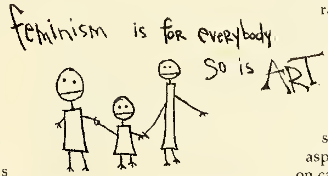
Starting in February with a night of performances by CC students, faculty, and community members, the first part of the festival drew a large crowd. Over 250 more people were present than in the past years.

Friday night in Packard Hall, Senayit, a performer who was acclaimed highly at 1999's Women's Arts Festival, will perform her own material. CC students Arden Rzewnicki and Julia Rapp, will open for her.

Annie Schowalter, an organizer of this year's Women's Arts Festival and a Women's Studies intern, described Senayit's style as being "similar to Ani DiFranco's." She said that the concert being performed would be very upbeat and exciting.

Saturday from nine am until four pm, the silent art auction will take place in Gaylord Hall in the Worner Center. Art pieces submitted by community members, CC students, and CC faculty will be featured. Students will perform many different types of musical pieces during the auction, and CC's feminist newsletter, *Womenspeak*, will be distributed. This month's issue focuses on activism and sexual violence, issues that art pieces and performers will definitely touch upon.

Last year's performance drew great success. The silent auction featured 204 works of art, nearly all of which were sold. The crowd attending the night of performance drew such great numbers that this year, the performance was moved to a larger hall. Previous performers have included Senayit, Mary Dolan, and Jenny Bird and Melissa Crabtree.



Abbey Hardy, a CC student who attended last year's silent art auction, described the experience as "very empowering" and "incredibly beautiful." "It was amazing to see such an amazing show of strength from women," she said. Hardy plans to attend this year's auction as well.

Schowalter said that the festival was first "conceived in 1998 as a means both to recognize women in the Colorado Springs artistic community and to raise money to bring feminist artists to Colorado Springs."

The Women's Arts Festival is a fundraiser for the Feminist Performance Fund, which brings feminist performers to Colorado College for the community to enjoy, and Planned Parenthood of the Rocky Mountains. Last year, the festival raised 500 dollars for Planned Parenthood, with the rest of the proceeds going to the Feminist Performance Fund.

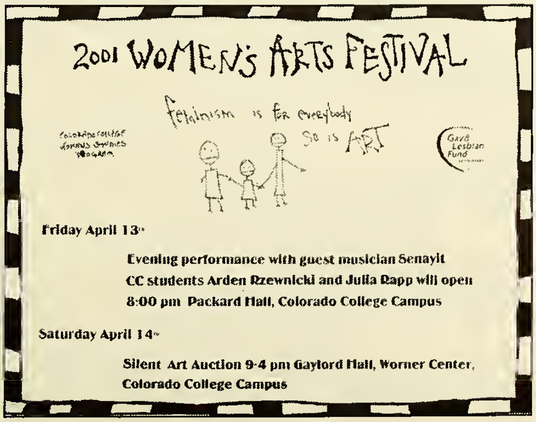
The festival has consistently grossed over 3,000 dollars in the past, and organizers have high hopes for similar contributions this year.

During the silent auction, a raffle will take place to distribute items contributed by local businesses. Tickets will be one dollar.

The festival does more than just raise money for feminist performers, however. It also is the only venue on campus that is completely committed to giving CC's women a place to display their talents. The Women's Studies Department sees this venue as a powerful aspect to appreciating femininity on campus.

All aspects of the festival will be free and open to the public.

Regarding future festivals, Schowalter said, "ultimately, we hope that the festival will grow to create a regional audience that anticipates its arrival each spring."


2001 WOMEN'S ARTS FESTIVAL
feminism is for everybody
So is ART
Colorado College Women's Studies Program
Gay & Lesbian Fund

Friday April 13th

Evening performance with guest musician Senayit
CC students Arden Rzewnicki and Julia Rapp will open
8:00 pm Packard Hall, Colorado College Campus

Saturday April 14th

Silent Art Auction 9-4 pm Gaylord Hall, Worner Center, Colorado College Campus

Westminster Abbey choir to perform

STEVEN BEDRICK
scene editor

St. Margaret's Choir, the premier choir of the House of Commons and the British Royalty, will be performing at the First United Methodist Church on April 22nd at 7:00 pm. This is one of eleven appearances of the choir's American tour.

The choir consists of sixteen professional singers, and is touring with Thomas Trotter, an internationally renowned organist. The organ at the First United Methodist Church (located at 420 North Nevada) is reputed to be an excellent instrument, and should accompany the choir well. Trotter is currently a visiting professor at the Royal College of Music in London. The choir is directed by Simon Over, a well-known director and an accomplished performer in his own right.

St. Margaret's Choir performs regularly for the British Parliament and for other state functions of the

Continued on p. 2

THE CATALYST

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Letters Policy

The Catalyst encourages letters from students, faculty, and community members expressing their views on issues related to CC. Letters or disks should be dropped off in the Cutler office or mailed (Due Wednesday at 7 pm) to:

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or e-mail to
Catalyst@ColoradoCollege.edu

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Alumnus to Address River Restoration

Andrew Fahlund, 1991 Colorado College alumnus, will present the 10th annual Timothy Linnemann Memorial Lecture, "Restoring Dammed Rivers," at 6:30 p.m. on Wednesday, April 25, in Packard Hall, located on the southwest corner of Cascade and Cache La Poudre.

Fahlund will give a brief overview of how dams damage rivers and demonstrate ways in which those impacts can be reduced or reversed through dam re-operation and removal. During the past 10 years, Fahlund will note, the American conservation community has focused on changing the operation of dams to mitigate their harmful effects on river systems. The group has succeeded in removing them, in some cases.

While these efforts can lead to significant ecological and economic benefits, he claims, they can be quite controversial, especially with recent concerns over West Coast energy supplies.

The environmental lecture series commemorating Timothy Linnemann was established by Linnemann's family in 1991, following his death in an automobile accident in the summer of 1990. Linnemann, a member of the Class of 1991, was committed to environmental causes and to heightening environmental awareness.

The event is free and open to the public.

information courtesy college relations

Renowned choir performance at First United Methodist

Continued from p. 1

UK, including for the royal family themselves. They have also performed at Papal concerts and all over the US. Several of the members are choral scholars from such places as Oxford and Cambridge.

Their 2001 American Tour features stops at eleven venues in New York, Vermont, Colorado, and Washington.

Most of the choir also performs with choral groups including The Sixteen, the Monteverdi Choir, the BBC Singers, and the Tallis Scholars, and many are well-known as soloists outside of St. Margaret's.

More information can be obtained by calling 522-1198.

First United Methodist Church
Sacred Concert Series
presents

The Choir of St. Margaret's Church
Westminster Abbey

Sunday April 22, 2001
7:00 p.m.

For tickets and information call 471-4361

all
campus
art
show

Entry forms are available at the Arts & Crafts Department - win excellent prizes (up to $100) by submitting the work that you do best. Entries are due at the Worner desk no later than April 23. Prizes will be awarded on April 24 by alumni judges: Boulder artist Marilyn Markowitz ('63) and Colorado Springs artist Avery Runner ('94). Questions? Call x7819.

Go west, young man? CC students ride Pro Rodeo circuit

RICH BAIOCCO
staff writer

Hold on to your cowboy hats, rev up the Chevy, throw in a lipper of Skoal, and come on down to the World Arena for the Professional Bull Riders Circuit. All it takes is eight seconds for a legend to be born. See glory, pride, broken ribs, spines, and many, many concussions.

Throw in a fire show, clowns, and water towers of Coors Light and testosterone, and it's a perfect sport for the double-click generation. The buzz around campus was that the event was not to be missed. Some people were going just to root for the bulls, others for a sociological experiment of sorts, and still others were truly into it. Quinn and I being a mixture of the three, but most honestly just a couple of freaks let loose on the sub-scenes of America, were looking to have our realities blown by the "baseball of the Bible-Belt."

The parking lot was screams of burnt rubber and an army of diesel-driven behemoth trucks. Loopy from the diesel fumes I looked at bumper stickers, which like your vehicle are extensions of your personality. DITCH THE BITCH—GO DEER HUNTING, DRINK TIL' SHE'S CUTE, and SAVE A HORSE, RIDE A COWGIRL. Finally maneuvering through the Greenpeace nightmare and OPEC jism we pulled out our tickets and entered the circus.

The crowd was a mob of of Stetsons, stashes, and tight jeans; we stuck out like a pagan buoy in a Christian sea.

"Wow, I have never seen so many mullets," I thought to myself as we brushed past a gigantic stuffed bull that kids were getting their pictures taken on for ten bucks a pop. I grabbed a beer and my seat and noticed the amazing job the World Arena staff did on disguising the otherwise feminine purple tones of the venue with the more masculine colors of shit and blood. Within spittin' distance were forty-five bulls, mulling around a steel bullpen in compartments the size of a Mathias single, snorting at the men with the electrical prods directing them into some sort of line. The crowd was a mob of Stetsons, stashes, and tight jeans; we stuck out like a pagan buoy in a Christian sea. I felt the presence of unaccepting eyes beating down on us, but there is a strong possibility that it was just paranoia setting in from the fumes-high I got back in the parking lot.

The stadium turned pitch black and the crowd moaned with anticipation. A bang of TNT and the mob erupted to its feet as a shower of fire and sparks commenced the main event! The M.C. sapped the crowd into the importance of the moment- "eight seconds is a metaphor for the nobility of the American cowboy..." blah blah blah. A V-shaped fire streamed down the length of the dirt covered hockey rink shedding an heroic light on the 45 riders. Some jumped up and down, others played it cool, but all of them adjusted their crotches.

Most of the riders hailed from such American hollows as Shamrock Texas and Elk City Oklahoma. I wondered if they felt cheap seeing clowns making a mockery of this whole event to get some cheap laughs from the audience while they are moments away from trying to tame a real, wild, out-for-destruction bull. I had visited a few of these riders' hometowns during a Spring Break road trip to the southeast, and besides teasing a few sixteen-year-old waitresses at Denny's, there isn't much to do there.

Some guy shakes a $70,000 check in front of your eyes and says, "This is yours if you can hang on to this bull for eight seconds." That is real. Already I was getting a headache from the pseudo-Wild West image that was being perpetuated by corporations and lies, which banged into my head to the rhythm of Leann Rimes.

Instead of the National Anthem, a honey-Texan voice came over the loudspeaker and the riders and crowd took to silence and a knee for a prayer. I couldn't quite make out all the words because the bulls kept scuffing in reaction to their testicles being electrically shocked. Prayer said, show me some wranglin'.

The first ten bulls were victorious in convulsing the weaker riders to the dirt in less than three seconds and subsequently reducing at least half of them into wheezing, broken-ribbed failures. The crowd jeered as the announcers apologized for the riders' "not being man enough to hold on." Finally the cherry was broken by Cody Cussler, holding a 9.72 second ride on a "perdy l'il sweetheart" named Cheesecake.

From there the riders asserted their dominance and the scores kept coming in higher and higher. The crowd was coming as well from the sheer animalistic ruggedness of trying to tame with the strength between your legs the most wild beasts of the west. A girl wearing braces and more layers of make-up than she was years old told me that she'd give anything to ride Ty Murray. I laughed thinking of this young thing getting tossed by a bull.

PHOTO COURTESY OF PRO RODEO CIRCUIT OF AMERICA

"Winnner of every majory bull riding event on Pro Circuit, a living legend: Bull Rider Ty Murray."

Then the lights fell once again and the crowd dimmed to silence as well. The announcer boomed in full melodramatic style the importance of the next rider. Winner of every major bull riding event on Pro Circuit, a living legend: Ty Murray. I looked questioningly down in front of me at the pile of pimples and lipstick held up by a wonder-bra, jumping up and down with her friend.

Ty Murray was going to ride Dillinger, the meanest walking steak I had ever seen. I imagine young Dillinger used to bully other bulls around on the ranch in a childish, "misunderstood" way. But when he watched his family get raped by some 'Benjy the man-child" cowhand, he developed a crass and violent disposition towards cowboys that comes to a hellish climax whenever he's in an arena and the gate flies open. "Dillinger the bull" is replaced with "Dillinger the tornado of raw, wild hatred." At least that is what one would imply after seeing the living legend Ty Murray slammed to the dirt in less time than it takes to say "contusion."

"It was a noble effort," cited the crowd with a passionate "git 'em next time, kid" applause. Ty tipped his hat and smiled an "I'll git 'em next time folks" grin. *Rather anti-climactic, but definitely ballsy,* Quinn and I thought.

It is hard to know what to make of the Bull Riding circuit. An arena jammed with people trying to hold onto a dead image of the Wild West, but instead lapping up like Budweiser the condensed, exploited version of the west fit and prepackaged for corporate profit and television revenue. People cheer for the rider's valiancy just as strongly as they cheer for the rider's blood and pain.

The whole show was a giant fishhook covered with juicy morsels of humanity's basic desires, united under God in Whom We Trust to lure you back to a fake west that they know you want so badly to believe still exists. All this, and it guarantees to have you back in front of your

Bullriding Pros and Cons

Cons--

1. Getting prodded with electrodes would piss anyone off.
2. Having primma donna cowboys roping your testicles while stupid clown laughs from confines of a rubber barrel.
3. No access to bitches, hoes, or groupies while on tour.

Pros--

1. Only have to put up with annoying humans for eight seconds.
2. Get to kick the shit out of Texans.
3. Won't ever be "What's for dinner."

Blow: sex, drugs, disco, more drugs, more disco

CHRIS ENZALDO
photo editor

I must confess: being the anti-drug American that I am, I didn't know what "blow" meant until this year, when I heard Ween's critically acclaimed track "Bananas and Blow" from their immaculate *White Pepper* LP. It took a CC sophomore named Brian "Chef" Potts (once again, thank you Chef!) to inform me of hallucinogenic etymology of "blow".

In any non-Hollywood non-pornographic film, *Blow* as the title would pass off as kind of sketchy. But with such hot stars as Johnny Depp and Penelope Cruz taking over the screen, you know there's bound to be some risky business.

And risky business is what *Blow* is all about. Chances are, if you sniffed cocaine during the 1970s, it came from George Jung and his ungodly profitable smuggling efforts.

Blow takes us on a whirlwind tour of the real-life Jung, played by Johnny Depp. We start in Boston, Mass., where George grew up under the working-class world of his parents during the 50s.

MOVIE REVIEW
Blow (***2/5)
Starring: Johnny Depp, Penelope Cruz, Paul Reubens, Ray Liotta
Director: Ted Demme
Rated: R
Now playing at: Kimball's

In '68 he leaves for sun-drenched Manhattan Beach, California, and welcomes a groovy far-out lifestyle of beach girls, psychedelia, and pot.

After realizing the money-making potential of smuggling pot to the East Coast, where the really good green stuff was scarce, George goes into business with flamboyant Derek Foreal (Paul Reubens), a barber/entrepreneur.

Soon he's making thousands of dollars, but that's not enough. George is smuggling suitcases of pot to all the colleges within a 60-mile radius of Boston, but his ambition requires bushels and bushels of sweet sweet marijuana.

He goes to the source in Mexico. George buys it all, and sells it all.

With the profits he buys a mansion in Acapulco, and with his hedonistic team of smugglers, they have the time of their lives: they are rich, young, and high. (Ring a bell?)

Blow is fast-paced, smart, and risky. But if you've seen Martin Scorsese's quasi-masterpiece *Goodfellas*, watching *Blow* is like watching more of the same. You have narration by the main character, describing his life step by step with all its foibles, wrong turns, and sweet high points. Things go well (really well) until he or one of his close friends/associates gets busted.

Director Ted Demme delights in feeding us fast shots which freeze into pictures, coupled with an incessant classic rock soundtrack, to give Johnny Depp's character a cool fugitive personality, yet doomed to get caught every time he thinks he's in the clear.

Johnny Depp gives a wonderful performance in *Blow*. With every Boston-accented voice-over, he gives us George's enterprising spirit and amazing knack for strategy. To his aging father Fred (Ray Liotta, who was the narrator/protagonist in *Goodfellas*, no less), George says "I'm good at what I do."

Nevertheless, he still manages to get busted. But I felt at least some sympathy for this worthless fool when he does.

George eventually upgrades his smuggling enterprise to cocaine, provided by Colombia's dangerous druglord Pablo Escobar. With this escapade he meets the fiancee of another Colombian drug trafficker, and they fall in love immediately. Mirtha (played by Penelope Cruz) is relentlessly wild, like George himself, ruthless in her drug habits, and doesn't mind that she's in for a wild rise-and-fall ride with the Americano nicknamed "Boston George".

Although we never really see any nudity (for shame!), we see the lifestyle of drug traffickers up close, from having a baby that they know will be raised by f*cked up polyester-clad parents, to being involved with fellow smugglers they know are going to stab them in the back so they don't get caught.

The realism in *Blow* is a lot like *Traffic*: gritty, relentless at times, painfully true in others, even hilariously sad.

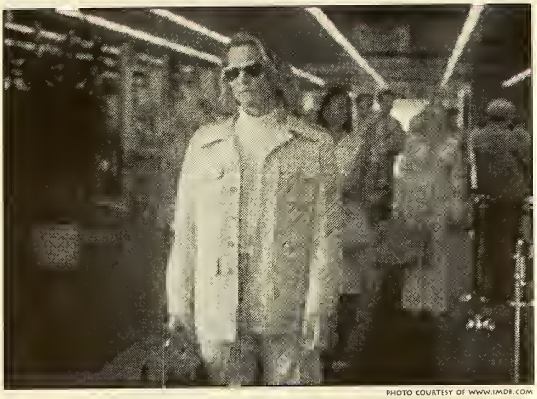


PHOTO COURTESY OF WWW.IMDB.COM

Johnny Depp plays 1970's drug trafficker George Jung in his latest film, *Blow*.

But *Blow* concentrates more on how George as victim and not George as fool who deserves to be shut out forever. Unlike *Traffic*, which handed out the realism by the bagful without resorting to sentimentality, *Blow* is spiced with tender, almost sappy scenes; we're forced to sit through scenes depicting the deteriorating relationship between George and his parents, as well as Graeme Revell's overused sentimental piano score (think Alan Silvestri's *Forrest Gump* score at its most heartfelt.)

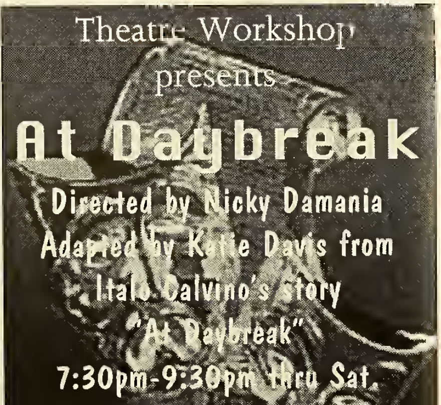
Blow is a mixed bag in that respect. I don't know exactly how to feel when I'm forced to sympathize for such a guy I'd normally scoff at if I saw him shoved into a cop car on the 10 o'clock news.

Why should I see a film in which Hollywood glorifies the lives of men dressed in disco-cool garments, walking briskly in sync with "Black Betty," or getting down with sweetly ruthless babes at elite disco parties in New York because they're coked up beyond belief?

Also, the more I watch films that lean on soundtracks inundated with hip long-haired I'm-on-the-run classic rock tracks, the more I want to watch films that don't. I'm sure some of those songs were written under the influence of cocaine (think Eric Clapton), but come on! You don't need musical crutches to make a film look cool. As Ben Franklin said, "Make movies, not music videos."

At any rate, *Blow* is fun to watch. Cinematographer Ellen Kuras' sly camerawork, also seen in Spike Lee's joint *Summer of Sam*, blends scenes beautifully and gives us all sides of the story with quick, smooth shots. Be sure to watch carefully at times--there's eyecandy and terror in every shot.

Yay, drugs! You saw it in *Goodfellas*, you saw it again in *Boogie Nights*, you'll get even more in *Blow*. See you on the flipside. Good luck this weekend.


Theatre Workshop
presents
At Daybreak
Directed by Nicky Damania
Adapted by Katie Davis from
Italo Calvino's story
"At Daybreak"
7:30pm-9:30pm thru Sat.
in Taylor Theatre
Tickets available at
Worner Desk

Gandalf and Dimmu Borgir both triumph in latest albums

Dimmu Borgir
Puritanical Euphoric Misanthropia

Music
REVIEW
-Pete Johnston-

A couple years ago, Dimmu Borgir literally exploded into the metal scene with their amazing *Enthrone Darkness Triumphant* album. The press and fans alike went mad over these Norwegian black metallers, and for good reason. The disc was unlike anything else in the metal scene. Parts were downright brutal with ferocious blast beats and scathing vocals while others utilized classical keyboards and traditional metal guitar sensibilities. It was incredible, but it made for a tough road ahead. How could Dimmu Borgir make another album that would be this good? The band's next two works, *Godless Savage Garden* and *Spiritual Black Dimensions* were decent but problematic in just this way. With the band's current release, they have done the seemingly impossible; they have created in *Puritanical Euphoric Misanthropia* an album that rivals the greatness of *Enthrone Darkness Triumphant.*

Still playing in the same style as before, Dimmu Borgir's new work is slick, symphonic, and wholly impressive. First of all, the band has gone through some serious lineup changes. The battery is now manned by ex-Cradle of Filth skinsman Nick Barker, Galder of Old Man's Child performs guitar duties, and Simen from Borknagar contributes on some of the songs with his distinct clean vocal delivery. The tracks are very grandiose. There are keyboard flourishes everywhere, and the production is full and rich, but with Nick playing drums, things get heavy really fast...you thought he was good when he played for Cradle of Filth? You ain't heard nothin' yet! Unfortunately, since the track listing on this promo CD is incorrect, I am unable to use the actual song titles to describe the songs. Track two begins very quickly and has amazing structure and progression, track ten has some great keyboards on it, eight is one of the most brutal songs the band has played and the bonus track (#12) that only those lucky European purchasers get to enjoy is a cool cover of a Kiss (?) song. Tack on some boobies as cover art, and a Fredrik Nordstrom production job for good measure, and you have a disc that is as visually stimulating as it aurally. Have a nice day burning in the depths of Hell.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 7

Photo Courtesy Nuclear Blast

Flying Dog's "Road Dog Ale": A newly-uncensored surprise

Rich, Micah, and Steve

Sons of the Scottish

Brew Review

Question of the Day: Why is Luscious Jackson so freakin' cool?
Answer: We don't know, but if you find out, would you tell us?

This morning, upon crawling out of our cast-iron fetters chained to the wall of the *Catalyst* office (located, as you may know, deep in the dungeons of Cossitt Hall), we noticed a curious envelope in our mailbox. After disarming it and licking all the yummy and nutritious glue from the seal, we saw that it was from an old favorite: Flying Dog Ales. They were writing to inform us that they had emerged victorious from their lengthy court battle with The Man. Specifically, with a Particular Man named David Reitz, the director of the Colorado Liquor Enforcement goons. The dispute was over the label art of their very first beer: *Road Dog Ale.*

See, originally, the label had the brewery's slogan on it: "Good Beer, No Shit." The Man objected, insisting that they change it and calling it "obscene or profane in nature." Flying Dog, being the good corporate citizen that it is, complied and changed the label to "Good Beer, No Censorship." Then, the ACLU filed suit on behalf of the brewery. Much shit went down.

After a five-year battle (and a whole lot of censored labels), the forces of Good won out. The Colorado Liquor Enforcement goons changed their policy, so that they no longer claim the right to censor- er, we mean, regulate- beer labels, instead leaving that duty up to the much more enlightened folks over at the ATF. In recognition of this fact, we here at the Brew Review decided to get completely hammer- er, we mean, honor the good people at Flying Dog by reviewing one of their flagship brews. Sadly, however the six-pack we picked up from the good folks over at Coaltrain featured the old label.

So, without further ado, we give you... *Road Dog Scottish Ale.*

Steve's Two Cents: The label called this a "Scottish Ale." I'm a big fan of the genre, so I was naturally excited by this. During my first pre-swig sniff, I was rewarded with that scottish-aley smell I love so dearly. However, my initial reaction to *Road Dog*'s flavor was that it tasted more like a porter. It was definitely a surprise. About twice as much flavor as I was expecting... kind of bitter, especially in the aftertaste. All in all, a good beer, though the flavor can be a bit overpowering at times. This is not a beer for the weak of tongue, and I'm not sure in which sort of context it would work best. However, I heartily recommend *Road Dog* to anyone who feels they're up to a challenge.

Steve's Six-Pack Rating: **4.5/6**

Opinion of The Guest: Nice nose. It definitely reminded me of Bristol's *Laughing Lab*, another Scottish Ale. Plus something a little tart: like cherries. Sense memory kicked in, and I expected to taste something mild and smooth. Then the carbonation sorta kicked me in the mouth.

Don't get me wrong, the stuff's not bad: I just don't like surprises in a bottle. Picture a mild Scottish Ale. Then taste it, at 212°. I figured I'd let it sit awhile.

Like other Scots, it improved with a little warmth. Besides being smoother and sweeter, it lost a lot of fizz. And we saw that it was good. There wasn't much left at this point, so ENTER BEER #2. Tasty. Fizzy. I should wait to drink it, like I learned from the last one. But hey, it's beer.

Overall, I'd call it a **4.5/6**. And a good start to a Brew Reviewing career.

Rich rambles:

Hi. The art work on this label is scary to me, and I'd like to smoothly transition here by saying that beer inside is scary too......scary GOOD. But I can't, 'cause in all honesty I didn't think it was anything more than mediocre. It was a solid, but totally unremarkable beer. I loved Flying Dog's *Snake Dog I.P.A.*, but this Scottish fell short of stardom. It had sass, though, and I give it credit for that. It's like a saucy woman who slaps you in the face but you keep coming back for more. Meow.... It had a pleasant mouthfeel and got better with increased temperature, but the flavor

CONTINUED ON PAGE 6

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Adventure Man: Now it's *your* turn to adventure

Adventure Man

staff writer

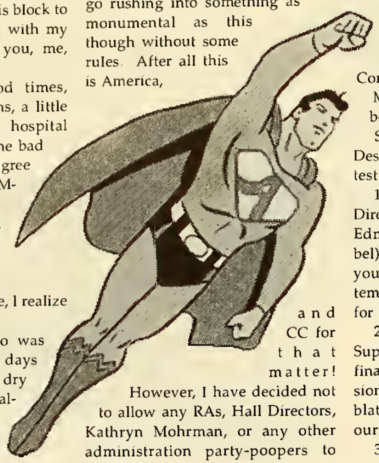
Hello, you readers once again from yours truly, Adventure Man. I want to take some time this block to have a real heart-to-heart with my faithful following. Just you, me, and this ol' column.

We've had some good times, haven't we? A few laughs, a little craziness, the occasional hospital visit. And there's been the bad times. I think we can all agree that the 24 hours of "MMM-Bop" was a mistake.

It's true, we've come a long way, baby. But, I can't help feeling a slight twinge of guilt reminiscing about the past. You see, I realize that I've been selfish.

Sure, I'm the one who was bloated for two straight days after eating packages of dry Raumen and chugging a gallon of water. Some of you readers might be glad that you weren't involved in the eating of nothing but Rastall desserts for an entire weekend. I get a kick out of it, though. And I think that you will too, once you try it. So why wait? It's time for you -- the reader and amateur Adventurer supreme -- to have a chance to go down in immortality by participating in an officially sanctioned Adventure Man Adventure!

That's right, I'm announcing the 1st Annual (hopefully) Design Your Own Adventure Contest! We can't go rushing into something as monumental as this though without some rules. After all this is America, and CC for that matter!



However, I have decided not to allow any RAs, Hall Directors, Kathryn Mohrman, or any other administration party-poopers to officially enter the contest.

This does NOT include Dean Edmonds, who is by all means welcome to enter and is hereby extended a permanent, open invitation to participate in any and all Adventure Man Adventures (seriously, Mike. Drop a little line from your office to the Catalyst office and we'll get you outfitted with an official Adventure Man t-shirt!).

Speaking of t-shirts, in addition to getting to fulfill your wildest Adventure Dreams with yours truly, my additional sidekicks, and the full Adventure Man Support Team, the winner of the Design Your Own Adventure Contest will receive an Adventure Man t-shirt (assuming they have been printed by then).

So, without further ado ... the Design Your Own Adventure Contest Rules:

1) Seriously, no RAs or Hall Directors may enter, (except Dean Edmonds, Joe Bair, and Matt Scherbel) sorry, but I can't run the risk of you infiltrating the Adventure system and then getting ME in trouble for it!

2) Myself and the Adventure Support Team will be the sole and final judges of all entries. Our decisions are final and large displays of blatant bribery will definitely sway our opinion.

3) Entries must be received by the final deadline which will most likely be the 27th of April at around noonish. NO late entries will be considered.

4) E-mail entries to catalyst@coloradocollege.edu, Subject: Adventure Contest.

5) The deadline could also be around 4:00 pm, who knows?!

6) The Adventure can't be anything TOO illegal, or else it won't win.

7) But it probably should at least be a little bit illegal.

8) The decision making process will be confidential and your entries will not be returned to you (well no kidding, it's an e-mail).

9) Sorry, ladies. Although going out on a date with me may be Adventurous, any Adventure Contest submissions must include my sidekicks and the Adventure Man Support Team.

10) You really will get a t-shirt, and no one will probably actually enter, so you might as well. You'll probably win and you can always use the shirt to paint the house in or something.

11) None of my relatives can enter, either. But non-CC students can.

That's about it. So get your best Adventure Costumes on, start getting back into shape, try to actually remember your secret identity, and get those submissions coming in. The wining idea will be the basis for this column next block, so you'll get to be famous, too! And I won't have to come up with an idea myself! Good luck, and get ready to do your part and live Officially Adventurously.

Brew Review.... continued from page 5

Rich's Ramblings, continued:

...was boring. The first thing you notice, from the nose to the last warm foamy swig, is the pungent bite (of yeast or hops or something-sorry, I have a cold) which never fully becomes enjoyable, like that saucy woman slapping you in the face. You guys like that too, right? Anyway, I like this brewery but I would recomment the *Tirebiter* or the *Snakedog* any day over this one. Rich's Six-Pack (with a cold) Rating: 4/6

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Ani DiFranco's latest won't let you down

Audrey Thompson

copy editor extraordinaire

For those of us Ani lovers, a new album symbolizes nothing but an adventurous journey of emotion-filled, political songs, a roller coaster of mood swings that most of us can relate to all too well. Ani's new CD set, Revelling/Reckoning, however, which consists of 29 studio tracks, exceeds expectations.

Ani has been churning out albums for over a decade, and she has forged a way for herself as a recording and performing artist, as well as a record-company owner. She started her own company, Righteous Babe Records in order to control her own life, music, and talent. This will be Ani's seventeenth CD and arguably the best yet. On this album, Ani herself plays acoustic and electric guitars, drums, bass, tamburitza, tongue drum, and shakers, as well as incorporating many different voices and musicians. This one's got a little something for everybody.

The album consists of two distinctly different parts. *Revelling* is full of bluesy, funky tracks that will get you moving even if you're not a hard-core Ani fan. This album is the first that she has produced that features her own trumpeter and saxophonist, so it employs a whole new funk that Ani previously has only toyed with on her other albums. The first track of the album, "Ain't That the Way," shows her newly-found diversity, as it mimics a Prince-influenced (or the artist formerly known as Prince, or whoever. You know who I'm talking about) funk. The two worked together on Ani's last album *To The Teeth*.

Not to worry, however, the usual Ani-weirdness that fans come to love definitely co-exists with the heavy instrumental sections. In "Garden of Simple," she sings, "some crazy fucker carved a sculpture out of butter and propped it up in the middle of the bonanza breakfast bar, and I am stuffing toast and sausage into my pockets." Since no one can truly tell what the hell she is talking about, we are free to form our own interpretations and make her songs really mean something to us, to really touch us.

Another track on *Revelling*, "Fierce Flawless," sounds very much like *Living in Clip* to begin with, with Ani's solo guitar intro, but leads into a moving instrumental section heavy with jazzy trumpeting. Her simple, yet political lyrics are accompanied by lots of instrumental breaks to keep the groove going without sounding verbose and "bitch rock"ish. So, if you haven't traditionally liked Ani before, it's time to give her another listen, because *Revelling* has a distinctive sound that can't really be likened to any other artist out there right now.

Reckoning has an entirely different sound than Revelling and somehow is the perfect companion to the first funky album. "Your next bold move" can't help but resemble the political song writing of *Up Up Up Up Up* with the slow, sad lyrics "coming of age during the plague of Reagan and Bush, watching capitalism gun down democracy, it had this funny effect on me I guess."

Reckoning has a much more slow, deep stuff, and five tracks are instrumental alone. While *Revelling* shows Ani's new, risk-taking style, *Reckoning* holds the emotional, expressive lyrics that define Ani's work.

Overall, this album really shows an artist's blossoming. With the personal notes of answering machine messages from Ani's home to songs about her new marriage and laughing and talking after songs, this album is more expressive and comfortable to listen to than any other Ani album I've heard. Her sense of melody has expanded to make this album especially diverse and fun, while still being emotional and highly political.

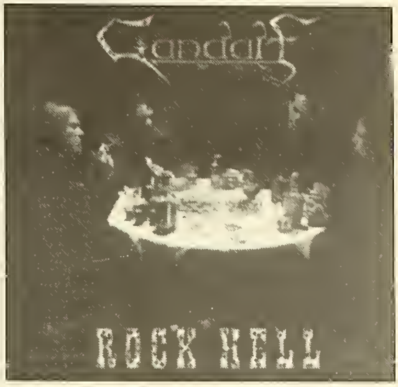
Once again, Ani turns out an astounding piece that incorporates two full hours of music that will take you a week to really ingest. Again, it's the type of album that we can turn up until the amps almost blow in our cars with the windows down and our hair blowing up; we can sing to reckon with ourselves and revel in that with Ani we can celebrate the angry, triumphant bitches that we take the liberty to be.

Photo Courtesy Righteous Babe Records

Gandalf, Dimmu continued from page 5

Gandalf
Rock Hell

At least when I hear the term "death n' roll" all I can think about is how Entombed messed up by making *To Ride, Shoot and Speak the Truth* and all their subsequent albums. This movement then encouraged bands like Sweden's Vermin to start popping up everywhere with generic Wolverine Blues worship and a prevailing lack of inspiration (with albums sounding nowhere near as professional as Entombed's last good work) - the term became quite sour. Who needs death n' roll anyway? Either you like death metal or you like rock n' roll...well that's not exactly the case. I am proud to introduce to you (if you are unfortunate enough to not already know the band) Finland's heaviest disciples of AC/DC, Gandalf.



Cover Courtesy Wicked World

On the band's debut Deadly Fairytales, they showed the world that they could easily hold their own in the melodic death metal scene with tracks that were as controlled as they were catchy and grooving. Every single track on that disc was as solid as a brick wall, concluding with "Never Again" (I fucking love this track!) and its Layla-reminiscent piano ending. Two years have passed, and Gandalf is still out to make us bang our heads and shake our booties. The band has trimmed down to a four piece, they have adopted frequent though tasteful and limited use of cleaner vocals, and their songs are more on the rock edge of things than previously. In all honesty, though, the band still sounds much the same - the heavy grooving wall of sounds, catchy-as-hell riffs, powerful death metal vocal delivery, and a knack for making the whole disc good. The best way to imagine what *Rock Hell* sounds like is to think of At the Gates covering AC/DC but with Adrian Erlandsson mellowed out a little on the drums. Most of the tracks are mid-paced. The track "L8X Queen" cuts the guitars at opportune intervals for even heavier groove while "One More For the Dead" takes on an upbeat melody and utilizes clean vocals to build the chorus. And then there's the relatively gentle track "Geysir" that provides the appropriate breath of fresh air for the listener. Add to this a redone version of one of one of their heavy demo songs (I think?) "The Dragon" and you have a disc for which Beavis and Butthead would wield devil horns...you can't say that about enough albums these days. "Huh, huh, check this out Beavis!"

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Parting: Powerful Solo Performance

MATT SCHNIFER

Lower Brow Editor

Matthew Wurdeman gives a tremendous solo performance in his senior project, *A Word at Parting*, which he both wrote and directed.

This senior performance stands as one of best I've seen during my reign as a critic for the *Catalyst* and avid theatre-goer here at CC. Matt has shaped quite a lovely and creative piece out of what originally began in a class freshman year as a letter of correspondence to an imaginary ancestor.

Many of you may remember Matt from Theatre Workshop's presentation of *24/5* earlier this year, in which he cowrote the script and wonderfully portrayed a strung-out coffee vendor.

If that doesn't get the gerbil spinning on the wheel, perhaps you saw Matt in the Drama Department's rendition of *The Cripple of Inishmaan*, a great feckin' performance by Wurdeman in which he hilariously bore "three pieces of news" to audience satisfaction.

PHOTOS BY CHRIS ENZALDO/*THE CATALYST*

If by this time in the year you don't know Matt Wurdeman or his talent, it's by no fault of his productivity; you should probably lay off the bong rips and go to the theatre more often. This kid has been working his cute red beard off and doing a damn good job at it.

I was impressed to learn that Matt developed *A Word at Parting* over the entirety of his college career, sending this script through multiple edits and nurturing it through various forms.

Matt explained that "at first I found the stage too limiting for the character Seamus and my story. So I adapted this as a screenplay. But then after working it through in that format I found the screen to be too limiting, so I ended up converting it back into a theatre piece."

A Word at Parting story depicts the difficult life of Seamus O'Connor, a member of the Irish Repulican Army who finds himself torn between his loyalty to his country and family.

We follow Seamus from his early induction into the IRA to the violent, turbulent years of Ireland's struggle for Independence from England. *Parting*, largely set between 1914 and the following years, offers a personal and historical account of Ireland's struggle and then heartbreaking lead into civil war.

Matt's script places a lot of value into the differentiation between an oath and words said without meaning. The story also beautifully highlights the meaning of family when weighed against an internal struggle and fight for freedom. I remember a time in an acting class that I shared with Matt in which he stated after a particular scene that his notion of family "had nothing to do with bloodlines." That's a line I loved and wanted to use in a story of my own one day, and I now find it relevant in this play, where Matt defines this notion through friendship, love, and loyalty.

There's something quite stunning during this solo performance, achieved through the silence that responds to Matt as the other characters. I found some of the best acting in those moments when Matt reacted to the lines that the audience had to imagine as well.

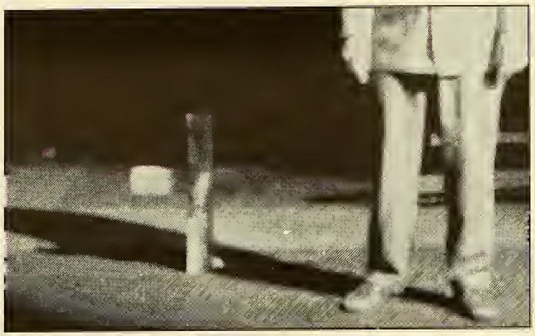
Wurdeman creates a few scenes in which he exploits his gift of making us laugh. Many of you will agree that there's sometimes nothing more entertaining than an Irish accent having fun over a couple of beers. And yes, Matt pulls off the accent quite well.

Sound is also a key element in *Parting*, framing the story with stark gunshots and sudden explosions that carry Seamus's life from peace to conflict. These well conceived transitions were one of my favorite aspects of the play, revealing the skeleton of Matt's four-year editing task and his good writing.

Wurdeman's set design supports the show with a nice simplictiy and contributes to superb blocking and multiple settings within the show. Katie Davis produces a great lighting design that aids some visually stunning moments through dramatic silhouette and spotlighting.

Matt points out that solo performance is actually one of the most dependent forms of theatre and he is grateful to the many others who helped make this show possible.

A Word at Parting runs tonight and Saturday at 8:00pm in Armstrong's blackbox theatre (Room 32, in the basement). The performance lasts a little over an hour and tickets are free and available at the Worner Desk. Due to the nature of the performance, there will be no late seating, so please arrive on time.



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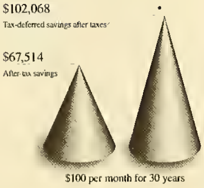

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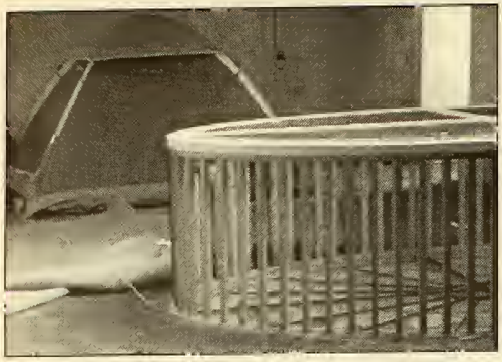

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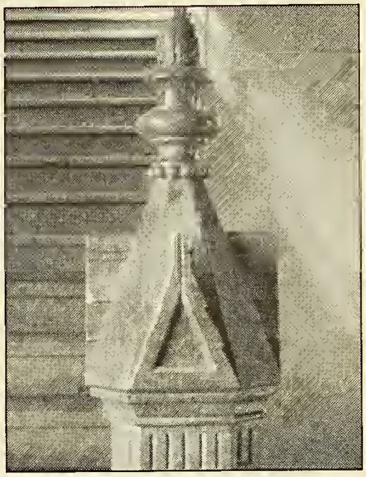
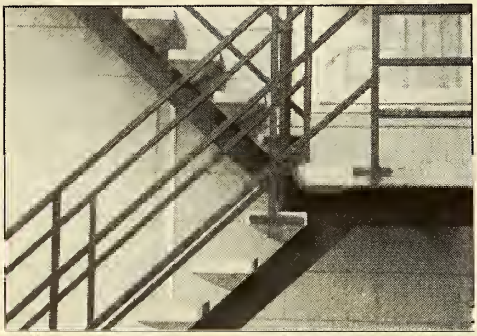
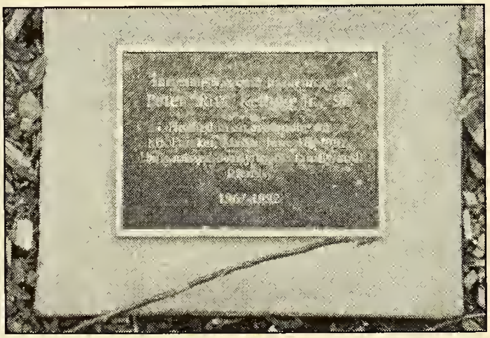
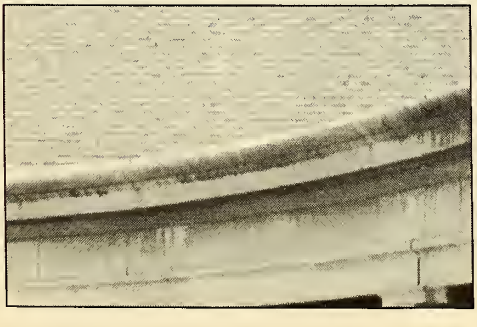








PHOTOS BY CHRIS ENZALDO/THE CATALYST

9 out of 10 students agree... room selection is a pain

Don't we have enough stress in our lives without room selection bumming us out?

Alyssa Leibold
staff writer

As if college doesn't supply it's own stress, from classes and the 40 extracurriculars we do each week, to adjuncts and our jobs, to choosing classes, a major, and a career, the Res Life people kindly hand us another issue to deal with: choosing where to live the following year.

As freshmen it's pretty simple. You have to live in one of three dorms and it doesn't really matter what you put down - you'll probably just end up living where they need more people. Plus, freshmen don't come in knowing about the dorms, so it's not really a big deal where they end up.

But then, after a whole year in a big dorm, people begin to think it might be nice to live in a house again. And with the new apartments, everyone wants to live in Western Ridge. Of course, since there are new apartments, more seniors decide to stay on campus and thus are throwing off the underclassmen's dreams of living in an apartment and opting to forego the meal plan.

So, what's left for those of us who don't want to be in Mathias or Slocum (which will soon be Loomis Two, as the freshmen take over?)

The little houses seem to be all that's left. We try to get in on a theme house early, to ensure our positions. Six of my friends and I (that's seven of us, to those of you who aren't math majors) signed up early for a theme house, were assured seven spots, and that we would all live together.

However, our theme house was eventually assigned to two different houses, cutting out four people from those already signed up.

One of those four came from my group. Then, we were only assured a spot together if we all decided to double, but first we had to play Survivor and vote one person off the island, since we didn't have enough spots for everyone.

After dealing with that, we found out that the doubles in our house were described as eight feet by eight feet in size. Right. The singles in Loomis are quite a bit bigger than that. How the hell were we going to fit two people in a room that size?

After much agonizing, we decided to visit the house and found that someone in Res Life had a great laugh at our expense - the smallest room is pretty darn big - whoever described them as eight by eight should be drawn and quartered for the issues we all went through as we tried to figure out if we could stand to live with each other in a teeny weeny space.

And now, we have to separate into roommates. This should be the easiest part of the whole fiasco, but it won't be too easy. And by Monday, the last two months of constant uncertainty pertaining to next year's living arrangements should be gone.

However, Res Life owes us for the two years of life we have worried away - and they owe an apartment to our friend who has to live elsewhere. Most of you are probably sighing with relief that you already have somewhere to live - or are glad that you're just going through the regular room selection.

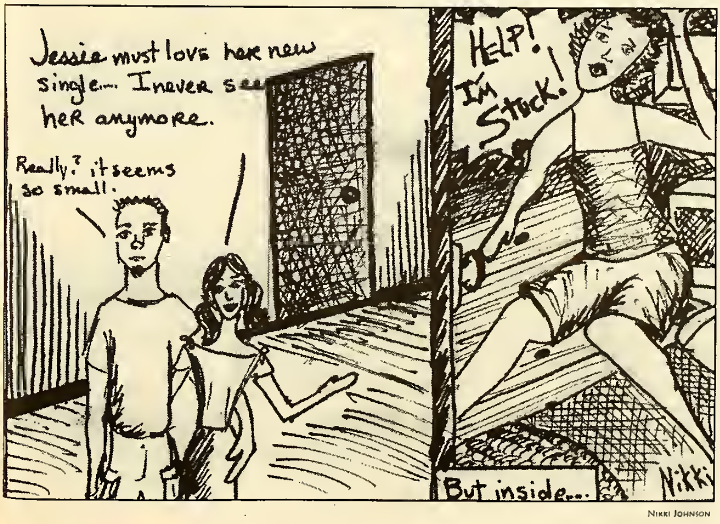
But then there are those of you who don't have a good lottery number, are not in a theme house or apartment, and have no one to room with, or are unwilling to double - where will you be in the next few weeks?

The lottery doesn't occur until May, leaving uncertainty with you until the very end of the year. And if you get some horrible room? Well, there are so many freshmen coming in that it will be hard to change, at least until a bunch of them drop out. So you have to deal with the room, and the possibility of some randomly assigned roommate which could cause you stress and worry until the end of next year, which will double when you are forced to go through this same process yet again.

> **And as if this strain weren't enough, they force you to do this during the busiest time of the year when you are also signing up for classes, applying for summer jobs, attempting to find a place to live this summer, etc.**

And as if this strain weren't enough, they force you to do this during the busiest time of the year, when you are also signing up for classes, applying for summer jobs, attempting to find a place to live this summer, worrying about requirements, studying abroad, and the culmination of your school and volunteer activities.

I don't know why it makes sense to Res Life to make us deal with all of the problems that arise from housing issues. I don't know why so many problems even arise. But, I don't care. I just want it all to be over.


Jessie must love her new single... I never see her anymore.
Really? it seems so small.
HELP! I'm Stuck!
But inside...
Nikki

Nikki Johnson

OPINIONS POLICY

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A short story by

Milkmen

Dallas Rolnik

Faedre sat on the curb. Her toes were in the street. She wore an old black tank top, black Carharts, and her dad's Harley belt. Her headphones sweetened her ears: "I Would For You." She'd heard it once and kept it forever. Some of the kids walking in this neighborhood would have heard "Jane Says." And they'd like it; they'd like talking about it. "l Would For You" was out of circulation: long gone. "Dropped Below the Main Stream," Faedre spoke the words aloud, deliberately enunciating the consonants and casting the O's into the street. She was entertaining herself.

I'm everybody's slave. I made you my slave.

It was dark. Past ten, but Faedre could see. Streetlights, headlights, traffic lights. Moonlight? Yep, moonlight. Draped back over her shoulders, the weight of her head pushed Faedre's elbows down in the cool grass. She hauled her chin up and dropped it on her chest. The dorms across the street were lit up like a prison-yard.

"Prisons of the mind and body:" Faedre's brother detested higher education. It's beyond me, Caleb would say, why we don't all just race dirt-bikes. Faedre raced no dirt-bikes. College could be alright, but not now.

And not here! What was the deal? These were rotten people. All of them kids who seemed to think the world began yesterday. Faedre scanned the wall of windows across the street. Most rooms were empty; it was Saturday night. And most rooms, she noticed with spiked disdain, had the same fucking poster on the wall! For Christ's sake, Bob Marley?

The south corner window, directly across from Faedre on the ground floor, had a cheek smeared against it. A boy was reading. She waited for him to look out at her, and he didn't. She lay back and grass poked around behind her ears. She picked her feet up off the street and hovered them back and forth in the air, sometimes blocking out the boy in the window.

Faedre lay her cheek on the ground and looked north, up the sidewalk. Two sideways girls came in her direction. They got closer and closer and Faedre noticed that they were wearing the same clothes, but different. Two different kinds of stretch, white tank-tops, and two different kinds of khaki short shorts. They seemed drunk as they swayed by, directly over Faedre's head. "Either of you got a cigarette?" Faedre asked from her back.

The shorter girl glared down at Faedre, in the grass. "Get a job. Work it out."

If it would help, to give the world back what it gave, then I would.

Whoa! Faedre sat up, planted her hands, and shot to her feet. "Lemme help you out, Fucking Ho! Do you even realize that you're dressed exactly like your friend!" The girls were walking away. "Cunts, fuck off and rot!" Faedre sat back on her curb. She was proud of her well-developed bitterness. She *had* a job, even though she may never be going back. Now the boy was looking.

He peered out at Faedre, and sent her a "What's up" with his head. Faedre stood and looked up her side of the street. It was empty, and she crossed two lanes slowly, stopping under a tree, in the grass on the median. The other direction had cars, and she sprinted across. The boy put his hands on the ledge and pulled his head out. He was small, and very brave and friendly, Faedre thought, the way he perched there and watched her come.

As she got closer to him, his face started to look weird, like he was wearing a mask. "What's on your face?" she wondered.

"Paint," he answered. His face was painted green and yellow and red and brown in random streaks and patches. He looked like he was at war.

"You look like you're at war," said Faedre. "Why did you do that?"

"I'm reading *Lord of the Flies*, so I painted my face like this. Ask me if I m Ralph or Jack."

"I don't know those people," Faedre said.

"Oh, well they're from the book. Some people ask me that."

"Wait a sec. Often you paint your face like a guerrilla and read this book?"

"Yes," said the boy.

"Oh my god! What's the matter, don't you like to go to parties?" Faedre asked him.

"No, not really. But I liked what you said to those girls, or the way you said it. I know one of those girls, and I have dreams about setting her on fire." Faedre smiled at him and looked at the grass. She looked up and he was looking at her like a person looks at a forest. "What are you listening to?" he asked.

"Jane's Addiction."

"Eh," the boy dismissed Jane's Addiction. "What song?"

"I Would For You,'" she told the boy. "Have you ever been in love?"

"Not since middle school." He looked confused.

You say my eye's are crazy eyes. Well sometimes they are, and so are you.

Faedre smiled again. "Right," she said, "me too." Faedre saw the poster on the boy's wall. "I love Op Ivy !"

"Yeah. That's a solid album, isn't it? I've got a t-shirt; it's getting old, though. What's your name?" The way the boy asked that, Faedre felt like they were standing together on a foursquare court at recess.

"Faedre. What's your name?"

"My name's Roger," said the boy, and for the first time his war-face wound into a smile. 'Why have you been out on that corner for so long?"

"I have to meet my mom."

"Oh," said Roger, "You don't go here?"

"Nope," said Faedre. "I live on the other side of the highway. I have a feeling we might be moving tonight, though."

"What do you mean by that?"

"I don't know. I've got to go back and wait, though." Faedre opened her walkman and set the tape on the ledge between Roger's hands. "I love this tape, but I'm willing to get another one if you promise to listen to this song."

"Fair," agreed Roger, "we'll swap. You can't have my paint, but you can have the book. He put *Lord of the Flies* between Faedre's teeth while she twisted her headphones around her walkman.

"Fanks," Faedre managed. She took the book out of her mouth and told the boy, "Alright, it was nice to talk to you." She smiled at his painted face and turned away from the window towards the road.

"'Alright's not a word," Roger corrected. Faedre was an the median when he yelled, "I love you, Faedre!"

And if you would wonder what I would do. I would do anything, if I could. Yor' know I would.

Back on the curb, Faedre traded final waves with the boy in his window. Where was her mother? Faedre realized she wasn't really worried and drew the joint from her hammer-loop pocket like a six gun, replete with whooshing noise. She twirled it around in front of her face, singing in falsetto, and floated the joint towards the moon. Faedre lay back down on the grass and lit the joint with a match. Now the grass poked around in her ears, but soon she didn't miss her headphones at all. Her focus dissipated into the air like the winding smoke.

Her mom's Pontiac jerked up at Faedre's feet. "Let's go Faedre! Come on!" As the window fell, Faedre became sure of the urgency in her mom's voice. "Come on, honey!" Faedre stuck the joint between her lips like a cigarette, stood up and dusted herself off. Her mom switched on the dome light, leaned across the seats and threw open Faedre's door. Faedre bent into the car and popped back up, remembering what was in her mouth. *Shit!* She hung between the car and the curb. "I don't care, Faedre. Let's go." Faedre raised her eyebrows at the sidewalk and hopped into the car.

"What's going on mom?" Faedre asked as she sent the window up and turned off the dome light.

"Don't roll it all the way up. We're getting out of here. Your Dad's out of jail, and I don't even want to hear his voice." Faedre looked behind her and her face met a ragged wall of things she recognized from home: blankets and pillows, a lamp, suitcases, milk-crates full of records, milk-crates full of general shit.

"Oh my God. What did you get from my room?"

"Your tapes, your journal, most of your clothes- I'm really sorry about this Faedre, but we really do have to leave."

"Yeah mom, I know. Where are we gonna go?"

"To Caleb's."

'San Diego!" Faedre sank into her seat and propped her legs up against the window. She blew smoke up at the crack in the window. "Shit yeah."

Her mom glanced down at her, grinning. "Faedre," she said in a low voice, "look in the glove-compartment." Faedre leaned forward, reached between her legs and dropped open the door. Laying heavily across tapes and papers, with a packet of ketchup sticking through the trigger-guard, was a black pistol.

"Mom! What is it?"

"It's was your dad's; *now* he's worthless. Now, get that clear tape from under the barrel."

"What is it?"

"Just put it in, hun. It's Billy Bragg. You'll like it."

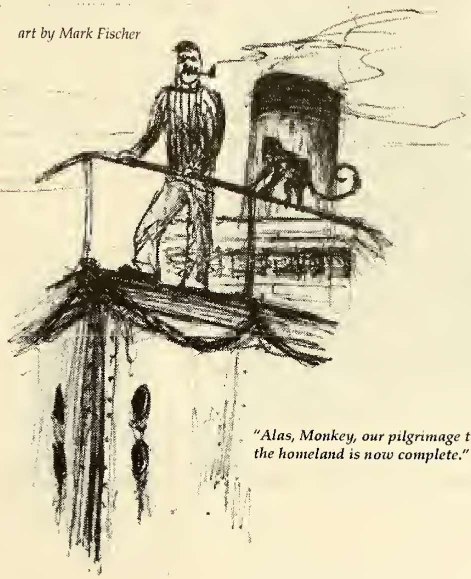
I am the milkman of human kindness. I will leave an extra pint.

Ashly

Schniper

Mark

art by Mark Fischer


"Alas, Monkey, our pilgrimage to the homeland is now complete."

Ashly's call to Spring

Spring has come, spring is here,
I can tell by the sunshine and my jeans stained with beer.
I putz about in flops and J. Crew tank tops,
I spend my evenings not with Chaucer but running from Springs cops.
Terra Verde's spring collection calls to me in my sleep,
What with the new spring fashions up with my school work I do not keep.
(It works, ok)
I am distracted by hippie frisbee and Dean Edmunds in a swim suit,
Perhaps you find this wretched, but, hey, some may find it cute.
I have almost put away my fleece, tucked them away until fall
Perhaps by then Patagonia will have new colors (and maybe I'll be tall).
Spring is the season of mating and kids will sew their wild oats,
It seems that students have more sex with the removal of their coats.
(I do believe that there is even a study out about this).
Seniors are packing up their stuff to get the hell outta here,
While perspectives come and visit, showing off their north face gear.
Spring is a time of renewal as the lord came back to tell,
And because Matt doesn't believe this he will probably go to hell.
(Hey, I'll be there with ya. Fun!)
I must for now away; I am missing mid-day sun,
And if you don't mind me saying, I must tan my left hind-bun.

THE Top 9 N9NE

"REASONS WHY JESUS IS WAY BETTER THAN THE EASTER BUNNY"(COURTESY GRANT/ *HEAVEN'S LIST*)

9) The Easter Bunny proves you can have too much of a good thing (chocolate). Jesus proves you can't have too much of a God thing.
8) No one ever got tired of an overconsumption of grace, mercy, and forgiveness.
7) What would you rather own--dirty hands or a clean heart?
6) The phrase, "He who has floppy ears, let him hear..."just doesn't cut it.
5) Bunnies eat their fill from gardens. Jesus said, "Not my will..." in the garden.
4) The Easter Bunny has large feet and a furry tail. Jesus did a large feat with wood and nails.
3) Kinder eggs have toys inside. The empty tomb means joy inside!
2) The Easter bunny hides things, Jesus brings them to light! "He will bring to light what is hidden in darkness and will expose the motives of men's hearts." (Corinthians 4:5)
1) Rabbits twitch their nose; but Jesus arose!

MitchBecomesBestCaptainEver

real e-mail excerpts intercepted

Sent: 4/11/2001 4:43 PM

Subject: YAAAY TERIYAKI LOVE KITTENS RULE!!!

--First of all I would like to apologize to those of you who were not contacted regarding the first two games [of broomball], there were some severe secretarial difficulties in my head, but they have been worked out.

--If you are one of those people please read the following summaries of those two games...

GAME 1

After being scored on in the first 12 seconds of the game, we pulled the crappy goalie (me), and put in backup superstar Lauren Wholey. She was stellar, stopping all 456 shots that she faced (the IM department does not keep stats so it's up to me to estimate them.) We were down 1-0 for a while until Walker showed up (late) and jumped on the ice and ran down and took a spectacular shot from a really sharp angle (which as near as I could tell bounced off the goalie's butt and into the net) and scored!!! Then everyone yelled a lot. Then later Walker scored again and we won. Everyone yelled even more. **FINAL SCORE:** TERIYAKI LOVE KITTENS: **2** other team: 1

GAME 2

I'm not really sure what happened in the first half of the game because I was really late, but here is what I have pieced together: Everyone was running around the ice with their shoes on and fell over a lot. Then out of nowhere, 4-year TLK veteran Kelly McCormick intercepts a pass, makes some moves that would make Brian Boitano blush, evades nine defenders, tees up and takes a shot that smacks right into their goaltender, sending him or her sprawling out on the ice desperately trying to remember which way was up. Then Kelly makes some more fantastic moves that I couldn't begin to describe (and not just because I wasn't there) and gently lifts the ball over the prone goalkeeper. Then, sadly, the other team scored (I didn't see it but I'm sure they cheated).

Then I showed up. Everyone was happy to see me. Then everyone ran around and fell down a lot and then time ran out. So we played overtime, which involved much more running and falling Then the game went to a shoot-out, the pivotal moment of which was when the captain of the opposing team chose a different number than the ref did and we got to shoot first. So we had to choose a single player to win the game. We chose me (mostly because everyone else had been playing the whole game and could hardly stand up anymore). Now I don't want to brag, so I won't describe my spectacular goal that won the game. But if any of you remember the last thrilling seconds of the 1994 olympic hockey finals when Peter Forsberg scored the winning goal for Sweden (for which he was later immortalized on a stamp), it was just like that.

FINAL SCORE: TERIYAKI LOVE KITTENS: **2** other team: 1

All of you who received this e-mail are Teriyaki Love Kittens! And we need you, each and every one of you, to keep the dream alive. Already we are doing better than ever before and have a genuine opportunity to make the dreams of one poor, little, asthmatic boy (me) come true. So c'mon, superstars, lets play our hearts out, let's give 'em what-for, let's show the world once and for all how effective enthusiastic chaos can truly be!! LETS SAVE THE WORLD... I mean, LETS PLAY BROOMBALL!!!!

With love
-Mitch Slevc

P.S. Remember Rule #1 : Broomball is more important than your body.

Hockey finishes in quarter-finals of the NCAA tournament

Kelley Clark

sports editor

The Tigers season came to an end over spring break because of a tough loss against North Dakota. North Dakota went on to get second in the NCAA tournament, losing to Boston College in overtime two to three. Although the season ended earlier than they had hoped, they are able to look back on it and see many outstanding accomplishments, both individually and as a team. Individually, the team surpassed everyone's expectations, except maybe there own. They turned out an All-American, four players earned All-WCHA recognition, two players joined the Colorado College Century Club, a freshman recorded the most points ever tallied in one season by a freshman, and nine players made the All-Academic list. The team as a whole recorded their 14th NCAA appearance, six of these appearances are from the last seven years, the team won 27 games which is the forth most over won in a season.

Junior center and assistant captain Mark Cullen had an outstanding season. Although he was forced to miss ten games because of a compression fracture on his seventh vertebra, Cullen was still able to get 53 points, 20 goals, and 33 assists. He finished in second place on the team for number of points. Cullen also joined the CC Century Club, which means he has 100 or more points over his career at CC; actually as a junior he already has 117 points, 39 goals and 78 assists ranking him 47th in the Century Club. Cullen also smashed the previous record for consecutive points scored by picking up a point for 26 games in a row, he only failed to get a point in two of the 29 games he played this season. The grand finale for Cullen was receiving the Thayer Tutt Award, Tiger hockey's most valuable player award, last Monday at the banquet.

PHOTO COURTESY OF CASEY B. GIBSON

Senior right wing Justin Morrison sprints up the ice with junior winger Alex Kim at his side. Morrison scored 112 points over his four year career at Colorado College and has become a member of CC's Century Club.

Freshman left wing Peter Sejna turned out to be the Tiger's leading scorer with 58 points, 29 goals and and 29 assists. Sejna also was a factor in ten game winning goals this season in addition to scoring in 18 consecutive games over the second half of the season. He was also voted Western Collegiate Hockey Associations Rookie of the Year and received the M.B. Hopper Award as leading scorer and the Bob Johnson Award honoring CC's Freshman of he year.

Senior right wing Justin Morrison also joined CC's Century Club earning 112 points, 55 goals and 57 assists, over his last four seasons here at CC. This season he picked up 35 points, 21 goals and 14 assists. Morrison scored four game winning goals this season.

Junior goal tender Jeff Sanger ended the season with 18 wins and six losses which is a winning percentage of .750. He stopped 630 shots only letting in 69. Over Sanger's three years here, he has a 55-32-2 record during which he has made 2,161 saves, becoming one of just nine CC goalies to reach the 2,000 save plateau. Sanger earned three shutouts this season adding to the six from his previous two seasons, this is a school record.

The team had four Tigers earn All-WCHA recognition. Mark Cullen earned First Team, Paul Manning was named to the Second Team, and Peter Sejna and sophomore defenseman Tom Preissing earned themselves places on the Third Team.

The Tiger's had nine All-Academic team players including senior defender Mike Colgan for the third year, senior defenseman/team captain Paul Manning, junior forward Jesse Heerema, and junior forward Shaun Winkler each were named to the team for the second straight year.

Mark Cullen, Tom Preissing, sophomore center/wing Noah Clarke, sophomore defenseman Jason Jozsa and senior goaltender Colin Zulianello all earned the honor for the first time.

Outstanding performances by track and field in Kansas

Carl Leivers

staff writer

The Colorado College track and field teams took their traveling, record-setting show to the Great Plains of Hays, Kansas this past weekend. After dealing with less than cooperative weather on the drive out, the team was just happy that the weather cleared in time for the meet to start.

"That was some great weather to compete in," said head coach Ted Castaneda. "I wasn't sure we were going to make it there for a while, but then it got real nice."

The two new school records set by the women's team helped the day get a little nicer for the team as well. Freshman Larissa Hinaman set a new mark in the women's triple jump, breaking the old mark set in 1999 by a full inch. Hinaman also joined with Emily Dickerson and fellow freshmen Evie English and Katie Chynoweth to set a new school record in the women's sprint medley relay. Dickerson would later in the day win the women's 5000 meter race by nearly a full minute with a time of 19:55.

Still, the highlight of the day came in the women's high jump. After missing qualifying for the indoor national championships in February because of confusion regarding metric conversions, junior Jenna Heerman cleared five foot, five inches in the high jump to provisionally qualify for the national championships in May.

Come support track and field in one of their two home meets this season. Saturday 9:00 am until 3:15 pm

"It's about time," Heerman said. "It's been a long time coming, but it's nice to finally qualify and have it convert correctly, too."

Heerman was within an inch of an automatic national qualifying mark. "I'll get it at Grinnell," she said. "Maybe this weekend, if the weather is nice."

The men's team, although without any new school records, also had a relatively strong showing. Sophomore Erik Nelson kicked off the day with a forth place finish in the men's 10,000 meter race, his first ever. "That was a lot of times around that track," Nelson said after completing the twenty-five lap race, "and I'm happy that I'm done."

Junior Patrick Shannon also had fourth place finishes in both the 3000 meter steeplechase and the men's 5000 meter race, where he ran a personal record of 16:13.3.

All told, the track teams left with 19 season best's and 19 personal records as they return to action this weekend at their home invitational. "It's quite a performance to head into our home meet with," said Castaneda. "I think that we're ready that we'll see some times really start to drop starting this weekend and then heading into the meet at Grinnell."

Although the Tiger's home meet will be considerably smaller this year than in years past, Castaneda figures to have strong competition from local Division I and Division II schools when the team takes the track this Saturday. "I think we'll be very competitive. The distance events will be loaded, but I think we stand a shot to pick up a lot of points in some of the other events."

The track meet starts this Saturday morning at nine am with the field events, with the first running events beginning at ten.

Women's lacrosse plays well but can not find the win

NIKI JENSEN
staff writer

The women's lacrosse team continues to struggle, as their season record fell to four to six after facing a weekend tournament in upstate New York held from April seven to eight, and a home game on Wednesday, April eleventh.

The Tigers faced Millersville University on Saturday, April seventh, and despite a valiant effort, lost by a score of 11 to six.

"We definitely didn't play as well as we could have," said sophomore Julia VanBenthuysen. "We were only able to maintain intensity for a small portion of the game."

Hoping to recover from their loss on Saturday, the Tigers then faced William Smith College on Sunday, April eighth, a team ranked fourth nationally among Division III teams.

"We played much better on Sunday, played as hard as we could the whole game," said VanBenthuysen. "Unfortunately, we just couldn't pull out a win."

The Tigers lost their Sunday game by a score of 16 to five, and could not seem to score despite their intense playing.

On Wednesday, April eleventh, the Tigers returned home to play Saint Mary's University, a Division I team. The game was tied at the half at two, but the Tigers could not maintain their scoring to keep up with SMU, and ended the game in another loss, this time with a score of ten to five.

"Our goal for the rest of the season is basically to play 100% for 100% of the game," said VanBenthuysen. "We just need to keep up the intensity."

The Tigers are about halfway through their season, and are scheduled to play three games over block break in Ohio. They are set to face the College of Wooster, Oberlin College and Kenyon College next Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

"We are looking forward to the rest of the season, and hope to keep up the intensity in our level of play," said VanBenthuysen.

PHOTO BY CHRIS ENZALDO/ THE CATALYST

Junior midfield/ tri-captain Rebecca Cashman looked to make some offensive plays in Wednesday's hard fought battle against St. Mary's College. She leads the team with 10 goals and 12 assists, for 22 points total.

Men's lacrosse comes out on top of Colorado State University and Colorado University

KELLEY CLARK
sports editor

The Tigers, who snapped a three-game losing skid with last Saturday's ten to nine victory over Colorado State University, resumed action on thursday when they hosted the University of Colorado.

Freshman attacker Mike Turner (Denver, CO) snapped a nine-nine tie with 18 seconds remaining in Saturday's triumph over CSU, the nation's top-ranked club squad. The game-winner was Turner's second goal of the game.

Sophomore attacker Chris Russell (Oakton, VA) and junior midfielder Nick Stephens (San Francisco, CA) also scored twice each for Colorado College, now seven wins and four losses for the season, while sophomore attacker Brady Iandiorio (Wayland, MA) finished with a goal and two assists.

Thursday's game against CU proved to be another hard fought victory CC-nine and CU-eight. The Tiger's put a couple of goals in early and the game stayed close until the end.

Both teams played a high energy and fast-paced game. Some extremely tough defensive plays that knocked the ball out of CU's pockets, and tricky footwork by the offense gave CC the opportunity to outplay CU in almost every part of the game. Senior midfielder Colin Taylor won face offs, sophomore attackers Brady Iandiorio, Jesse Porter-Henry, and David Shively controlled the ball in the front third and aggressive play by keeper Alex Fricken pushed CC into the winning spot.

CU did get some quick counter-attack goals but the Tiger's stayed in CU's defensive third for most of the game. CC was able to camp out waiting to make well placed plays against the Buff's defensive line.

The Tiger's next game is at Denison University on Friday the 20th of April.

Statistics for Thursday's game thanks to Dave Moross Sports information.

PHOTO BY CHRIS ENZALDO/ THE CATALYST

Senior midfielder Clark Woolley delivered some of the manpower Thursday to dominate the fight against CU- Boulder.

Lady sluggers

JESS TENNANT
staff writer

Freshman catcher Ruthie Martin was just a bit skeptical of women's softball when she decided to go out for the Tigers this spring. Martin had played guy's high school baseball for the past four years and wondered how different these sports could really be. "Playing softball for the first time was really different at first. I can tell you that now I have a newfound respect for this sport and how challenging it can be."

Martin has definitely proved to be an integral part of this year's Lady Tigers Softball program. She is the starting catcher and boasts an impressive .314 batting average. Senior Barb Howland provides leadership not only through her experience but by also serving as the Tigers' starting pitcher. And, sophomore Mandy Dalsing has taken over captain's responsibilities, even though she is only a sophomore.

The team has struggled a bit pulling out victories, and remains only one to nineteen. However, Martin explained that team defense has been really impressive and getting the team batting average up has been a main goal for the everyone. They played the Air Force Academy Club Team last Sunday and leave today to travel to Nebraska to take on Nebraska Wesleyan this weekend. The team travels to Oregon over block break and their season extends all the way to the beginning of May. Come watch the Lady Tigers play on their home field at Memorial Park, just east of downtown Colorado Springs. You have plenty of chances left to watch and some good fan support sounds like something the team would

CC Calendar of events for April 13-19

Friday

- 12:30-7:30 pm: "The Erotic Art of Edgar Britton," Coburn Gallery
- 1-4 pm: EQUAL RESYST workshop, Gaylord Hall
- 6:30-9:30 pm: Asian American Student Union speaker, Nonosohka Roschka, Gates Common Room
- 7:30-9:30 pm: Theatre Workshop presents "At Daybreak," Taylor Theatre
- 7:30-10 pm: Film Series presents "National Lampoon's Animal House," W.E.S. Room
- 8-10 pm: Drama/Dance: "A Word at Parting...", Armstrong 32
- 8-11 pm: Women's Art Festival, Packard Hall

Saturday

- 9 am - 4 pm: Women's Art Festival, Gaylord Hall
- 9 am - 6 pm: Kappa Alpha Theta "Kicks for CASA," Autrey Field, Armstrong quads, Slocum quad, Palmer quad
- 10 am - 3 pm: EQUAL RESYST workshop, Worner 213
- 12:30-7:30 pm: "The Erotic Art of Edgar Britton," Coburn Gallery
- 5-8 pm: Asian American Student Union "Fashion Show" & dinner, Gates Common Room
- 7:30-9 pm: Wright/Sizemore senior recital, Packard Hall
- 7:30-9:30 pm: Theatre Workshop presents "At Daybreak," Taylor Theatre
- 7:30-10 pm: Film Series presents "National Lampoon's Animal House," W.E.S. Room
- 8-10 pm: Drama/Dance "A Word at Parting...", Armstrong 32

Sunday

- 8 am - 3 pm: EQUAL RESYST workshop, Worner 213
- 12-5 pm: CC Community Soup Kitchen, Shove Chapel
- 3-4:30 pm: Barbara Swenson senior recital, Packard Hall
- 7:30-9:30 pm: Theatre Workshop presents "At Daybreak," Taylor Theatre
- 7:30-10 pm: Film Series presents "National Lampoon's Animal House," W.E.S. Room

Monday

- 7:30-9:30 pm: Philosophy Dept. Seamus Hearney Lecture, Shove Chapel

Tuesday

- 12:30-7:30 pm: "The Erotic Art of Edgar Britton," Coburn Gallery

Wednesday

- 12:30-7:30 pm: "The Erotic Art of Edgar Britton," Coburn Gallery

ANNOUNCEMENTS

•**Outdoor Leadership Positions.** The Student Conservation Association is seeking outdoor leaders to manage 4 week summer conservation work crew programs in National Forests and Parks nationwide for high school volunteers. Proven youth leadership, backpacking experience, and Wilderness First Aid required, WFR preferred. Trail construction skills and environmental education experience desirable. Minimum age 21. Salary $300-540 weekly DOE, training provided. Contact SCA at (603)543-1700 or download application from www.scainc.org.

•**Earn $$ promoting artists like** Nine Inch Nails, Fiona Apple, Bush, and The Crystal Method within the Colorado Springs area. No experience necessary. Visit www.noizepollution.com for info or call 1-800-996-1816.

•**Delorean-Gullwing.** The All-American Classic. BACK TO THE FUTURE. 22,000 miles creampuff. Call 598-1233.

•**SUMMER INTERNSHIPS.** Earn $3000-$7000+ and gain valuable business experience working for Colorado College Official Campus Telephone Directory. Excellent advertising, sales, and marketing opportunity. GREAT RESUME BOOSTER! Call Renee at AroundCampus, Inc. 1-800-466-2221 ext. 334. www.aroundcampus.com.

•**Residential Life Announcements**

1. Mathias group areas lottery will be held on Monday, April 16, at 1:30 pm in Bemis Lounge. At least one person from each group must be present. Be prompt!
2. Substance free wings signup will be held on Monday, April 16 at 3 pm in Bemis Lounge. The substance free wings will be Slocum 4-west wing and Mathias 3-east house.
3. The deadline for submitting off-campus lottery applications is April 17.

You may call Earline Crochet at x6619 if you have any questions.

The entire *Catalyst* staff would like to express our most heartfelt wishes to our awesome Managing Editor Melina, as well as her roommates Marit and Winnie. We hope every day is a bit easier, and wish you the speediest of recoveries during this undoubtedly crazy time. We're thinking good thoughts for you and hoping to see your smiling face again soon. Take care.

Come to the all-campus dance on Saturday night in Worner Center, from 10 pm until 2 am

Free BEvERges. Bring your CC ID

Listen to Friendly Neighbor and a Brazilian samba band...there will also be DJs

Don't forget to wear those Togas!

sponsored by CCCA

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The CATALYST
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INSIDE

The SCENE

P. 6

BackStage

P. 12-13

Sports

P. 18

EVENTS

P. 20

Film serves as an important aspect of liberal arts experience

CHRIS COYNE

staff writer

In the few years that it has been in existence, the CC film program has done some amazing things with limited resources. It has gotten films into the Telluride and Sundance Film Festivals. CC is nationally recognized as a liberal arts school that has a strong film program. Barry Sarchett, the head of the English department, said, "I think we have been pretty much in the forefront of liberal arts colleges who do film studies, and I want to keep it that way." But with the loss of a crucial downtown studio, staying at the top will take a serious commitment on the part of the administration.

The Colorado College strives to create students who are socially conscious and will ultimately do what they can to affect their world. With this in mind, it is imperative that the college nurtures its film program. Our world is visually structured. More and more people are getting their information from TV and films. "Visuality is the most important sense we have in terms of the way we interpret our life experience," said John Simons, an English professor who founded the film program. Film has the power to cross cultural and language barriers, and ultimately, for better or worse, it will be crucial in defining the future of the world. If CC truly wants to teach its students how to express themselves, they need to cultivate the tool of film.

Currently, the CC film program is at a transition phase. The loss of a downtown studio and other funding issues are threatening the viability of film at the College. The next few years will be very important in dictating the future of film, not just for the English department, but for the whole school.

The film program, created in 1994 by John Simons, is currently a track within the English major. Simons' previous attempts to start a film program ran into problems with the administration and other departments' opinions of how film should be taught. Whether it's Women's Studies or History, nearly every department has at least one class on film. When Simons first proposed a film program, the French and Psychology departments expressed concern with how it was going to be structured. The administration initially felt that film wasn't a valid art form. That aside, they were also worried that it was going to be expensive. Before the invention of digital video, it used to cost a student around $3000 to shoot a film.

Photo courtesy of Chris Coyne

This film studio, no longer existing, is reminiscent of the better days of the CC film program.

The addition of professor Tom Sanny in the spring of 1994 was a key factor in making the program a reality. Sanny owned a production studio downtown. He also had the equipment and knowledge that the English department needed to help students make serious senior films. Sanny formerly taught in the communications department at UCCS (University of Colorado, Colorado Springs). He says he likes the liberal arts approach that CC offers over the more vocational approach at UCCS.

Jim Malcolm, the former head of the Drama department, was the first to hire Sanny to teach courses on film. Malcolm felt that "the connection between theatre and film is intimate and essential." He realized that many of the drama students at CC would one day hopefully be in movies and on TV. He felt that it was important for the students to get a taste of that experience in their undergraduate education.

"All arts programs typically have a practical and theoretical side," said Sanny. "In the college course catalogue there are applied music courses and music theory courses, drama has practical theatre and theatre history, art has history and studio art. Film is an art, and my job is to support the practical side of the program."

Student interest was an important factor in the development of the film program. There were a number of students who wanted to make senior films. They lobbied the English department for the opportunity to do so. Tim Schultz was among these students. In 1998 his senior film "The Secret Telling Time" made it into the Telluride Film Festival. And as Sanny said, "Getting into the Telluride Film Fest forever shows what's possible."

"The focus of the film track," explained Sarchett, " is to understand film as a cultural and textural phenomenon. We want to look at film from a critical and analytical perspective, with some production offered but not emphasized." Sarchett feels that too much emphasis on production is not consistent with the liberal arts philosophy and would take away from the strengths of the CC film program.

Sarchett and others believe that the strength of the CC film program lies in its emphasis on English. Sarchett said, "UCLA and Santa Barbara film programs think that we are right in that a literary, critical and analytical education gives one more to work with as a filmmaker. People are impressed with the quality of our films and feel that it is because we have a strong literary background. A student with an English background will have a better sense of story, character and narrative. That is, they'll have something to write and make films about rather than just the technical skills."

Simons agrees, "What seems to distinguish the CC filmmaking program is that we are not simply a communications department. The students have to study Shakespeare, Chaucer, Joyce and Dickens. They have ideas, images, and sensory material to work with prior to making their films. So the level of imagination and intelligence does not lag behind the technical competence that you see in a lot of technological-focused schools."

When Simons saw films made at USC (University of Southern California), he was impressed with the "technological brilliance." At the same time he felt that the stories they did were "almost invariably basic and lifeless. They didn't have anything to say about anything."

Sarchett put it this way: "We don't succeed on the same technological level as others, but we do have a sense of literary complexity that others miss."

This does not mean, however, that we do not need to teach filmmaking at CC. According to Sanny, "The arts are like the sciences in that 'knowing' implies 'doing.' If this wasn't so, we wouldn't need biology labs or chemistry labs, we would just read books and give lectures on these subjects. Likewise, if 'doing' was not integral to academic programs in the arts, we would not offer courses in sculpture, photography, acting, dance, or filmmaking. Without these opportunities to create, our education

Continued on page 5...

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There's something rotten about the Student Report Survey

I am one of those people who received a College Student Report survey. In a spirit of recklessness, I filled it out and mailed it.

I doubt the usefulness of some of the answers the survey readers will see though. While some of this suspicion is based on that the survey probably didn't take Colorado College's uniqueness when it was written, I feel that parts of it are poorly constructed. At the risk of incurring the wrath of some large institutions, I present my evidence.

The first question set doesn't sound like anything that would appearon a multiple choice anything: "In your experience at your institution during the current school year, about how often have you done each of the following?" The choices are very often, very often, sometimes, and never. How do I respond if I've done one of the items as an isolated incident or absolutely not on a regular basis? How about if I did one of them a lot concentrated in one block but never for the rest of year?

I understand how making the question multiple-choice makes it easy to compile the results but even if only one or two words were needed, I'd prefer choosing those one or two word responses myself.

Items had me both laughing and bothered. It's the one about having serious conversations with students of different race or ethnicity.

I'm a minority (for statistical purposes) and 96% of students are of a different ethnicity than me. Serious conversation is also quite a subjective phrase. What's bothersome is that the statement implies that people have conversations with others of different ethnicity because of that difference. That's not an objective in any conversation I participate in and I believe there are others who feel the same way. Faculty and staff are also excluded by the question.

Hey, they're people too and one can converse with them on equal terms.

The second question is about what coursework emphasized during the current year. This year has been very a typical in terms of classes I took compared to previous years. This already means my answers do not accurately reflect my experience and I haven't even discussed how the question is set up. The question looks for the degree of emphasis on several mental activities. Multiple choice doesn't really work well here or with any kind of qualitative response.

I doubt the accuracy of the answers of question seven: "About how many hours do you spend in a typical 7-day week doing each of the following?" The answers are quantitative so the multiple-choice setup works but how many people would completely truthfully answer this? I don't like divulging information about my time management to people I've never met.

Plus, even though no individual responses won't appear in published results, the fact remains that the information can be traced back to a specific person. This probably alters the way people answer this question.

Question eight confuses me. It asks how the experience at the college has contributed to areas of knowledge, skill, and personal development. Now I do know something about the political process and am a registered voter but all the influence came from an organization not affiliated with the college. The college itself contributed zip to my embracing of voting. How do I answer that? Granted, I would not have come in contact with this organization if I didn't attend college, but the college had no real involvement. I wanted to answer "nothing" to this item but the stupid survey didn't have that as an available choice. There's no way to clarify whether the degree of influence is because of the instituiton or an unaffiliated outside source. This could mislead a college into believing it contributed greatly to, for example, students' ability to work effectively with others when the credit belongs elsewhere.

The next question set has a similar limitation. It asks how much does the instituition emphasize certain aspects of college life and there isn't an option to say, "It doesn't." Maybe such an option would not be applicable in practice but is still a shortfall in the survey design.

There isn't anything wrong about the way question ten is set up. It inquires about relations with other people at the institution and asks for a quantifiable answer. What's lacking is a place to explain one's choices. Two people who marked the same number may have different reasons for their choices but the survey reader will never know that.

People operate with different criteria; it's important to consider that.

At least the writers didn't butcher the last page. It's all demographic information. I'm left wondering what this survey intends to prove as its limitations hurt the credibility of the results. I don't see any changes that would be made based on the results of this either. Why just seniors and freshmen? I think this questionaire is a waste of resources.

Erwin T. Lin

Fake IDs: think about the consequences

At times individuals get themselves into situations they neither understand or are not prepared to handle. I am one of those individuals. In September of 2000, my first semester of college, I became friends with another student and made the largest mistake of my life. My new friend offered to supply me with materials to create false identification cards. Although I already had a false identification card which falsified my age, I thought it would be a challenge to make a new one for myself. The situation mushroomed when other students found out that I had the materials and know-how to make false IDs. Soon I had numerous students asking me to make them an identification card, falsifying their age. Ultimately, I made identification cards for some of my friends in the hall, a terrifically bad idea.

The same night that I finished two false identification cards for friends, the campus police contacted some students on my dorm floor for an altercation that had broken out. The campus police found the fake IDs, and upon a little persuasion, one of the students told the cops that I made them. I spent the night in county jail, the worst experience in my life. Ultimately, I was charged with three felony charges, and I was kicked out of Colorado State University. I had no idea of the severity of punishments that could be imposed for my actions, and soon found out that my life would be changed forever.

With a felony conviction, it will be very hard for me to become an electrical engineer, as many require high-security clearance. It can affect my ability to get loans, own a firearm, and other serious consequences. All for making a few IDs that I thought would not hurt anyone.

I am no finally done with the court case, and was sentenced to a deferred felony and a misdemeanor conviction. I have to do 150 hours of community service, and if I get in any more trouble with the law the felony becomes permanent. I have been dismissed from college and my entire life was flipped upside down over something that I thought was no big deal. I ask everyone to think more than I did before doing something they are unsure about, the consequences can be more than you can possibly imagine.

Travis Cochran

Rodeo article proves worthy

I would like to complement Rich Baiocco on his wonderful article about the Pro Rodeo circuit. It was the funniest thing I have read in a long time. Keep up the good work! (and next time, don't let them cut off the end of the last sentence).

Alum & Parent,
Cheryl Morton

Police crack down on college parties; student pays price

Heidi Overbeck

staff writer

The helicopter circling above seemed strange to the people partying at 1123 North Weber on February 24th. Soon the police arrived on a noise complaint. After much miscommunication and two arrests, the scene finally settled. Two months later, students still question the appropriateness of the tactics implemented by the police to break up the party.

According to the report filed by CSPD Officer Steve Pugsley, more than 300 people crowded the house. As the first officer to arrive, Pugsley reportedly inquired after the whereabouts of the residents with no success. He wrote, "As it became apparent that the attendees were becoming increasingly loud and unruly, I walked into the kitchen area in an attempt to locate the residents."

Officer Darin Porter responded to the noise complaint shortly after Pugsley. Porter wrote, "Upon arrival, Officer Pugsley was assisting the homeowner asking people to leave." However, other statements throughout the twelve page report clearly remove the residents of 1123 from the scene when the police entered. In the experience of many partygoers, police usually request permission from the residents to enter the house. Pugsley notes that he did not locate resident Dan Lohr until after the arrests had been made.

People appear to be heeding the questionably intentional or unintentional message sent by police.

According to the police report, the two officers began to ask people to leave when they entered the house. Students tell a different story. Jason Kidde, one of the arrestees, placed an officer at the front door and another at the back. Sarah DeWitt, a paraprofessional in the Geology department, described the same scene. She said the officer at the back entrance was directing people to the front of the house while the officer at the front door directed people to the back. "They weren't communicating from back to front. There was a group of people in the middle room, and we weren't allowed to leave," DeWitt stated. The officers made no mention of this scene in their report.

Kidde, one of the members trapped in the room, tried to leave out the back. He recounted the ensuing confrontation. "I heard one of the cops say 'Let's just let them leave out the back,' so I turned to go. The other one said, 'You listen to me, no one else. I don't care what the other officer said.' I turned around and said 'Talk about a power trip.'"

At that point, the officers detained Kidde. Officer Pugsley reported, "He began to challenge our presence at the house. After repeatedly being told to leave the building and refusing to do so, I placed my hands on his right arm to escort him out the back door."

Kidde said he made his arm tense against Pugsley's grip and refused to loosen it until the officer informed him of the reason for his arrest. Both officers grabbed him, forced him up against the wall and handcuffed him.

CSPD

To protect with honor and serve with pride

The next incident triggered the most discrepancies between the police reports and student accounts of that night. Both officers stated that Kidde attempted to kick and strike them. An eyewitness account attests to the same. Kidde said he made no attacks toward the officers and his detainment didn't allow for much aggressive movement. While Kidde may be outnumbered—his word against three others'—notable discrepancies exist between the reports filed by the two officers. Pugsley wrote, "Kidde tried two or three times to kick Officer Porter in the crotch." Porter, on the other hand, reported no such flagrant attempt directed specifically at him. He wrote, "While detaining Mr. Kidde, he pulled away from officers and attempted to kick officers." Had Kidde attempted to attack only Porter, it seems Porter would have mentioned himself as the object of assault rather than "officers."

"Talk about a power trip..." Jason Kidde, student, to police officer.

Furthermore, on the Penalty Assessment Report signed by Porter, Kidde allegedly "actively kicked" the officers. If this is true, Kidde should have been charged with assault. Instead, he was charged for resisting arrest and interfering with a public official (the other arrestee was charged for the same offenses). The Serve and Release Affidavit, also signed by Porter, states, "It appeared to Officer Pugsley that Officer Porter was kicked." Porter's signature indicates that the officers are uncertain whether or not Kidde even made an attempt to attack Porter. According to Kidde, when the officers escorted him to the car, they told him that neither were aware that Kidde tried to kick them and had only heard someone shout out that he was making the attempt.

Student Andrea Bell witnessed the arrest. While she stated that Kidde resisted the officers, she said he did so out of self-defense. "They chicken-winged him and told him to get on the floor. But his arms weren't free to catch himself and he couldn't help but resist to keep from falling face first on the ground. If he tried to kick anyone, it wasn't a severe enough attempt to make anyone think he was trying to inflict harm."

In addition to being arrested, Kidde was also pepper sprayed and strip-searched. Though Kidde thinks the officers went overboard, he admitted, "I can see how the power trip statement might have provoked another person. I understand they're in a crowded room and they're outnumbered, but they didn't have to put themselves in that position in the first place."

DeWitt agreed that the police could have handled the situation more efficiently and appropriately. She believes the lack of communication between the officer at the front entrance and the other at the back created the threatening situation, not the students trapped in the middle room.

Yet neither DeWitt nor Bell believes the officers came to the party with brutal tactics in mind. DeWitt said, "It was a bad night, they (the officers) got out of control, but I don't think they intended to arrest or pepper spray anyone at the party."

Bell remarked, "I think because of the chaos, they wanted to make an example of him. When that much adrenaline is pumping, people really need to just go peacefully."

Kidde said that once he was in the car with the officers, they mentioned concern that CC parties are getting more out of hand than in the past.

Lohr took responsibility for the party. "The cops told me I was in a lot of trouble, that I could go to jail for providing alcohol to minors, and that they'd report it to the school. But nothing came of it."

In response, Lieutenant Skip Arms of the CSPD Public Information Office said, "We're just concerned with the criminal process. We don't care what the school does."

Lohr added, "I feel like the reason I didn't get into any trouble is because they know they did something wrong."

"They didn't go about anything the wrong way according to the case report," responded Arms. The accuracy of the report should be questioned, though. The discrepancies seem to invalidate its credibility.

While the actual sequence of events and actions remains uncertain, no similar incidents have occurred since that night. Officers told Lohr to "make sure the right people are there the next time." They recommended bouncers at the door and low-key parties. Lohr contended, "I can't really ask people to leave. I don't care that they're there," but he mentioned that parties since then have been under more control.

Though Kidde may have suffered the expense of being made an "example," no one has suffered the same consequences since; people appear to be heeding the questionably intentional or unintentional message sent by the police.

BUSTED...

What you can do to avoid arrest

When you're having a party:

- Theoretically, you're supposed to call CSPD and get a Party Permit.
- Talk to your neighbors *before* the party, and ask them to call you before they call the cops.
- Don't write your address on the chalk boards in every dorm.

When you're at a party:

- Take a hint... if cops are circling the block, or people at the party are asking you to go, just leave!
- As difficult as it may be, refrain from derogatory remarks when talking to police officers. They don't seem to like it when they're called Nazis, pigs, fat, etc...

Century Chest resealed for year 2100

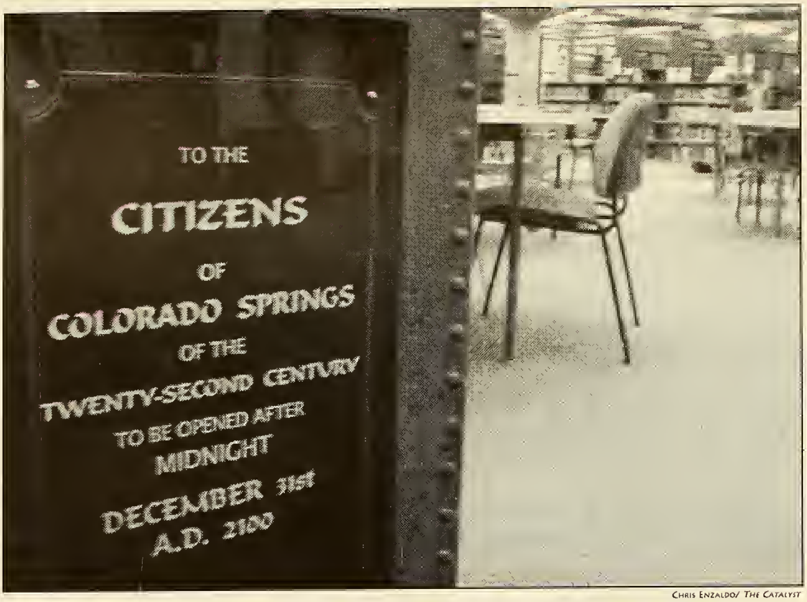
EVAN BERQUIST
staff writer

On January 1, 2001, members of the Colorado Springs and Colorado College communities opened the Century Chest for the first time in the one hundred years since it was sealed. Since January, the items from the century chest have been on display in Tutt Library's atrium.

Last Friday, the chest was resealed for another one hundred years. More than 125 people and organizations helped to gather various documents and artifacts to put in the chest, representing today's fields of law, medicine, business, technology, military, education and others.

CC president Kathryn Mohrman and local author/historian Mary Jane Rust both spoke at the commemoration ceremony last Friday. The steel chest will remain in Tutt Library until the next time it is opened, on January 1, 2101.

Says Ginny Kiefer of Tutt Library's Special Collections Department: " I just hope they will find our collection as interesting as we found last century's."



CHRIS ENZALDO/ *THE CATALYST*

The Century Chest was resealed last Friday over Block Break. It will be reopened in the year 2101. Artifacts from the previous Century Chest are on display in the Tutt Library.

Artist-in-Residence to tour South Korea

MARTI DAVIS
features editor

CC's Artist-in-Residence Susan Grace will travel to the other side of the world next week, joining pianist Alice Rybak to perform three concerts in Seoul, South Korea.

Quattro Mani, Grace and Rybak's piano duo, will also perform at Packard Hall this Sunday, giving students, staff, and community members a taste of what they will be showcasing in Korea.

"We'll be playing a lot of great American music. It's an honor to be able to play in another city, especially in a place that is so receptive."

Grace and Rybak have been playing together for nearly twelve years, compiling quite a list of awards, major concerts, and positive reviews both as chamber music soloists and piano partners. One of their latest debuts at New York City's Carnegie Hall in January proved they are on their way to even brighter musical futures.

"We accomplished one of our biggest feats by playing at Carnegie and being asked to play there again next year. But going to Korea rates right up there with our highest achievements."

Grace explains that in Quattro Mani, she and Rybak play mostly newer American music, written primarily by living composers. She describes the concert as "very listenable, entertaining, and fun," and looks forward to sharing this newer music with the college community as well as the audience abroad.

"It is always exciting to be a guest in a foreign country," Grace explains. "We'll give them the opportunity to hear music they might not have heard before, and we'll be able to see their culture."

Quattro Mani will perform in Seoul twice on May 7 and again on May 8, at Kyoung won University, Sejong University, and Yonsei University.

To grab a sneak peak at Quattro Mani's performance of new music here in the US, head to Packard Hall on April 29 for the concert at 3 pm.

"Even if you don't like new music, this will be the concert to go to," Grace remarks.

> "We'll be playing a lot of great American music. It's an honor to be able to play in another city, especially in a place that is so receptive."
>
> -Susan Grace
> Artist-in-Residence

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Film program plagued by money issues, continued from page 1

would prepare us for lives as spectators, but not as participants in the arts. It would be like teaching students to read but not to write."

Sanny took it one step further: "The filmmakers that we need in our culture are people that are well rounded in their education. This is especially true in documentaries but also true in narrative. The best films are going to be made by people who are broadly educated. CC grads tend to think more deeply about subjects and are less satisfied with superficial treatments."

Doug Pray and Holly Carter are just two examples of CC graduates who have made a strong impact in the world of documentaries. Dug Pray has gotten two documentaries into Sundance. "Hype," his first documentary, is the definitive record of the Seattle Grunge music scene. "Scratch," Pray's latest documentary, tells the story of the Hip Hop musical movement.

Carter has worked with Ken Burns, the director of such PBS documentaries as "The Civil War" and "Baseball." Together they told the story of Margaret Singer, one of the founders of the modern feminist movement.

Today, the film program is in limbo. Due to money issues, Sanny no longer has his downtown studio. The downtown studio consisted of a huge professional sound stage, a classroom, an office, a scene shop, a grip shop, a meeting room and room for five editing systems. An Internet company who wanted the space was willing to pay triple what Sanny was paying. "Moving to campus is something that has to be done, and I never thought it would be easy," said Sanny. "If all I cared about was my own convenience and I could have afforded it, I would have held on to the downtown studio until I retired, and that would be the end of the story. But that's not the end of the story. Before I retire, I want to get this program institutionalized so that it's fully funded by the college and it has space on campus. That way, when I retire, the program will out-live me."

With the studio closed down, Sanny was forced to teach his fifth block basic filmmaking class in the basement of Armstrong. "Keeping the downtown studio was never really an option," said Sanny. "The funding I got for an off-campus lab was not nearly enough to cover the cost, but it was almost enough to cover the costs of an on-campus program. So it's not an expensive program."

Currently there are plans to make the servery area of the Bemis kitchen into editing suites. The primary hurdle now is getting the money to remodel the space. Sanny also hopes to set up a scene shop in Taylor Theatre, if a cooperative arrangement with Theatre Workshop can be worked out. This way, both Theatre Workshop, a student-run drama program, and the film program could use it. Right now, most of Sanny's equipment is in storage.

Stephen Elder, Director of Development, said, "There are lots of alumni interested in film studies, so we feel like it's a viable funding opportunity." The Development office is in the process of finishing the fundraising for a seven-year Capital Campaign that includes money for projects like the new science building, the Cornerstone Arts building, and renovations to the Packard Arts building. The Capital Campaign will be done in June, and Elder is making film a part of it. "Film is important, and even though it was not put into the current campaign seven years ago, we feel that it's something that the alums want to support," said Elder. He is waiting for a plan detailing the costs of the remodeling. "I'm ready to start raising money," said Elder. He thinks that they will have the necessary funds within the next six months. "We're going to hit the original campaign goal ahead of schedule, so the rest is just gravy."

The students are also very excited about the film program. Amy Seigel, a junior transfer student from Mt. Holyoke College, has started a film group that will be similar to Theatre Workshop. The Film Workshop just got a grant from the President's fund to hold a student film feast. The event will happen in Gaylord Hall at 7:30 PM on May 10th. It is open to all student films and videos. The top three films, as decided by the audience, will receive cash prices. Students interested in submitting should contact Amy Seigel at 447-0726 before May 7th. Siegel has been very impressed with what CC's film program has done, and she hopes that her new group will help continue the trend. "We have so much to offer and people are so interested," said Seigel.

And student interest in film will only continue to grow. Right now Cheyenne Mountain Highs School, Air Academy and Fountain Valley School, all in Colorado Springs, have film programs. In fact, they are all using Final Cut Pro, an online computer editing system. Final Cut Pro is the film equivalent of writing a novel on a word processor instead of a typewriter. CC is still getting started in the area of online computer editing.

The Admissions Office understands the importance of a film program. Terry Swenson, the Dean of Admissions, has seen a strong interest in film among prospective students. As students as young as middle school age start to produce and edit movies on their home computers, it makes sense they will want to go to a college that has the ability to take them further in their film interests. Swenson has asked Sanny to produce twenty copies of a CC film program highlight video. The videos will be used to show the perspective students what CC is capable of doing with film.

Max Harper, a freshman, commenting on current student interest said, "75 percent of the people I know would want to take a film course."

Zack Carver, also a freshman, wants to take film classes but feels like "film is this isolated program off campus that you have to get into." Sanny hopes that moving to campus will help change this perception and make the film program more visible and accessible to all students.

Carver sees film as "a conglomerate of all the art forms; there's music, visual aspects of color and space, storytelling and writing. It seems like it's perfect for a liberal arts college where the goal is combining lots of different things." He knows that to get into a filmmaking class it takes a lot of points. There is always a waiting list for Sanny's filmmaking classes and students have put up to fifty points to secure a spot in the class.

The new G4 Mac lab seems to be a promising asset for the film department right now. The existence of this lab in the Spencer Center is one of the college's biggest secrets. The lab has ten G4 Macs with I-Movie 2, still photography, and Final Cut Pro software. This lab was created to support the new tenure track art professor Dan Raffin.

Raffin was hired after an outside consultant critiqued the Art department and suggested they build a new media program. "The Art department had played around with video but didn't know what to do with it," Raffin explained. "I was hired last year as a visitor to teach a class on video art. I taught it on two computers, with software that crashed all the time, and the computers didn't have that memory video requires. It was a nightmare; it was all people could do to finish their projects because the computers just kept crashing, crashing and crashing."

After the Art department made Raffin a tenure track professor in charge of video art and new media, it became necessary to buy the equipment needed to support the professorship. Raffin initially requested funding for three to four I-Macs, but last year, Deans Storey and Cisneros approved funding for ten G4 I-Macs. The money came out of leftover funds in numerous accounts at the end of the fiscal year. The money was pooled together for the support of this new aspect of the Art Department. The College was able to get a deal from Apple because they bought the computers and software in bulk. The administration also approved money for new furniture and a space to house the lab.

The end result is a state-of-the-art computer lab that gets less use than it should. Raffin said, "The Art department can't use this lab every block; we don't teach enough computer-oriented stuff to do that. What we're hoping to do is to get the lab supported well enough that it can be something used by all departments. That way it can be used constantly; there's no reason for it to be sitting here idle."

Right now Sanny teaches his eighteen student film classes on three editing systems. When Doug Pray taught a documentary class as a visiting professor, his eighteen students all finished documentaries on just two AVID editing systems. The new lab has the capability of supporting a video art class and a film class being taught the same block. It probably wouldn't be necessary to teach them the same block, but with ten G4 I-Macs, it could be done.

Every department seems to want to get into film. So far people from History, Art, and Education have used the lab to create videos. The Anthropology and Science departments have expressed interest in film. The History department is interested in creating a similar lab for itself. It won't be long before every department is asking for its own lab. The technological support alone required by these type of demands would be very expensive.

The simple solution is to pool the resources of all the departments into one lab. That way the lab can have compatible equipment and one or two technicians to oversee it.

CC makes a concerted effort to make sure that all its students, not just the English majors, can express themselves with the written word. In the modern visual world, doesn't it make sense that they would also educate all their students in how to express themselves through film. For students in areas such as the sciences, college might be their only opportunity to experiment with film. This incredible tool, if not learned now, may only serve to intimidate these students later in life.

Malcolm, the former head of the Drama department, explained it this way: "We spend a lot of time learning how to read a book to understand what the elements are that make it a book. One of the biggest parts of our culture is going to the movies, and most people are completely at the mercy of the filmmaker. They don't have a clue about how to interpret what they are looking at on the screen, and it seems to me that this should be a very important part of the liberal arts experience. Students need this understanding to really truly engage in this important part of our culture. Otherwise we're just passive victims of whatever is up on the screen."

Next year the new Mac lab is in danger of losing its technician. This year the cost of the technician was split between the administration and the Art department. The administration is running into money shortages, and they have put a freeze on hiring new employees. This will leave this wonderful resource crippled. If it sits idle for a year or two, by the time the College gets around to staffing it with a technician, the computers will no longer be cutting edge. It does no good to buy new technology if one is just going to let it sit around; in two years the same technology will cost a third of what it costs brand new.

There seems to be more than enough money to support the position if all the interested departments would contribute their share. This biggest problem with film at CC is the lack of communication and cooperation between all relevant parties.

If CC would like to remain at the forefront of all liberal arts colleges, the school will need to nurture its film program. Carleton College already has a Media Studies department. There is no need to make a Media major, but a Media department could serve to benefit everyone on campus. Sarchett's dream is that one day the college will have an actual Media department but he admits that it is a long way down the road.

The English department is asking for some more digital video cameras and some editing computers of its own. And maybe that is the best solution since there are no plans to organize the college so that different departments can collaborate their media needs.

Plans are in the works to remodel some of the space in Taylor Hall as a new home for the Film and Video Lab. The Development office is working to raise money for remodeling and for the editing system upgrades but things will have to move very quickly for the facilities to be ready for the fall classes. This project is the most important thing for the film program right now, and it should be a top priority for the college. Without space on campus for the lab it may not be possible to continue the filmmaking program.

Slam artist 'Big Poppa E' to highlight poetry event

RYAN OLSON

editor-in-chief

At 7:30 pm on Monday night in Bemis, two CC students and prominent poetry performance artist 'Big Poppa E' will headline an event culminating in a competition between attendees for a $50 first place prize. Sophomore Blair Wilson, who single-handedly sought to bring 'Big Poppa E', a.k.a. Eirik Ott to campus, hopes that this event will generate a great deal of interest within the local community.

"As far as poetry on campus goes, I think it's pretty small stuff. I want to have a poetry event be a big thing," Wilson explained. "People are going to be psyched about what they see. They've gotta convince themselves that they want to go to a poetry event; for some people that's a hard thing to do. I'm hoping that people who wouldn't normally come come; they'll be blown away."

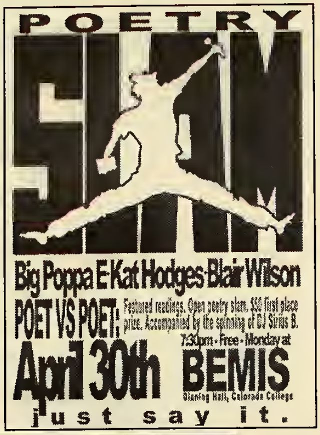
Poetry events, often called slams, consist of performance readings, during which it is hoped that the artist will engage and enthrall the audience; performances are judged and audience members are encouraged to verbalize their thoughts and comments during the reading.

Ott, a well-known figure in the slam poetry scene, will also be teaching a workshop at 1 pm Monday afternoon in the W.E.S. room; anyone interested is encouraged to attend.

"We're so inundated with passive entertainment in this society--poetry empowers you to get up and share--[slams] create this awesome dynamic," Ott explained.

"There's a lot of talent on campus, and not a lot of people see it," Wilson mentioned. "This will give them a chance to...I'm hoping that people will really get into it. I want to try and build on this--maybe make it an annual thing."

Anyone interested in performing their poetry or just listening to the performers is encouraged to attend.


POETRY
SLAM
Big Poppa E·Kat Hodges·Blair Wilson
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just say it.

COURTESY EIRIK OTT

'Big Popps E', s.k.a. Eirik Ott, is scheduled to be one of the three festured performers st Mondsy night's slam poetry event in Bemis. Known throughout the underground performsnce poetry scene, Ott hopes that, through exposure such ss the kind to be found at colleges snd universities throughout the country, his srt form can be taken to a higher level. "We used to be content with it on the couch surfing level - now we want it to get bigger," he says.

Slam Rules

All poems must be the poet's original work. Anyone attending is encouraged to bring several of their own pieces if they are interested in performing and competing for the $50 first place prize. The slam is open to attendees only; the featured performers will not be competing.

Poets have three minutes to perform their piece. Once three minutes are up, they will have a 10 second grace period after which they will be penalized .5 points for every 10 seconds over the time limit.

Five judges will be picked randomly from the audience. These judges will be given scorecards and be judging each poet on a scale from 1-10. By using decimal points we will avoid the possibility of ties. We will also throw out the high and low scores to avoid the possibility of biased judges

Enjoy yourselves and don't be afraid to let poets know when you like what you hear...or don't like what you hear, for that matter.

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Holy man and two hobos ride the rails of ale

MATT, RICH, AND THE CHAPLAIN

Ale idolaters

Rich's ride: Trains. Every boy is supposed to love them as a child, but not me. I never saw the attraction. "Yay, it's a big huge piece of metal that you can't even steer. No, you keep that fighter jet, I want to drive something I can control as much as that damned horse ride at King Soopers."

Besides, my parents raised me better than to worship one of the most obvious phallic symbols of the 20th century and all of its misogynistic baggage. Who can forget the almost silly ending of Hitchcock's famous *North By Northwest* where the main characters jump into the bed in their compartment (they're on a train), and then it cuts to the "train" speeding into the "tunnel." Puh-lease.

So why then did I choo-choo-choose this beer? It's simple, my friends, it was recommended to me by a wise sachem who prophesied the coming of this beer into my life on the shores of Walden Pond. It was a starry night and he whispered to me in his husky tired voice, "When the moons have set over the mother's back for the last time, the warrior will put down the hatchet he took to color with blood and lay it at the feet of the iron buffalo as it runs past him in the night." It is no doubt clear to you all that he was referring to Broadway Brewery's *Rail Yard Ale*. And boy am I glad I listened.

This beer is like a buffalo, ironically. It is a great and gentle brew, the likes of which are slowly dying out across this nation where they once prospered and grazed by the thousands. Now, only a few remain. It is a very smooth beer, as ales are generally wont to be, but it is especially mild. It has a good amount of flavors that crescendo on the palate like a good pan-flute. The nose is a little on the hoppy side, but don't be alarmed, the bark is worse than the bite. Of which it really has none. A good beer to have with BBQ. MMMmmmmm, ribs....... So, listen to the Walden sachem, and drink a Rail Yard today. It won't make you a misogynist or a wuss, but it will make you happy. I hope.

Six Pack Scale: 5/6

Brew Review

Beer: Better than a donkey-punch in the morning.

Rail Yard Ale
BROADWAY BREWING

Matthew C. Schniper's patented Jewish/Vegetarian perspective on Rail Yard Ale:

The last time I was in a rail yard was this time in boarding school over in Kantucky, as the natives of Turtle Island used to call it. This kid Leroy and I were skipping school and we got lost in search of a good porn store. We found ourselves wandering around a bunch of interweaving train tracks and dirt-streaked migrant workers from Saskatchewan, until Leroy, like a dumbass, got hit by an incoming train. I just laughed and laughed and propped his lifeless body into awkward postures and the workers dressed him up in some of their dirty outfits and we left him in the foreman's office with a "workman's comp?" sign around his neck. Good times...

So, as you can see, I'm no stranger to the rail yard; in fact, one might say that I am "experienced" in the ways of the locomotive and in the ancient tongue of the skilled yardsman.

This obviously grants me an advantage over lesser, inferior white men while I sip and review this classy Denver Rail Yard Ale. When I take sips of this ale, the water, hops, yeast, and malt all whisper to me like sexy librarians and tell me of their woes, their romances, and of the way they were all boiled together to form man's gift to man: sweet sweet beer nectar. I've oft been rumored to hold bottles of Rail Yard Ale to my ear like a seashell and listen to the music of beer fizz as it pours into my inner ear canals and burns and pops. Good times.....

Well, as I drink the pleasant mother's milk this time around, I am reminded why I drank it before: to take advantage of a naive freshman. Oh yeah. I remember feeling then much as I feel now: satisfied, buzzed, and pleased to live in the great beer state of Colorado, USA.

Broadway's got a winner of a beer on their hands with this one. It's got a mild and light body, but a dark aftertaste that makes for an interesting paradox. It's a smooth ale with a nose like keg-fart, and gently massages the sides of my tongue like a talented make-out partner. I love it! Low to no hop detection, great finish, and an all round good flavor.

I do have to mention, that although I like this beer, it's nothing too out of this world unique. It's fairly basic for an ale and doesn't leave too memorable of an impression. A spectacular ale does something to stand out from the rest of the million ales out there, like leave your tongue a healthy purple color. As much as I want the beloved Rail Yard Ale to distinguish itself, honestly it just doesn't. But I don't want to end on a bad note; it's a solid beer, don't get Mattie wrong. Don't disgrace the memory of dear Leroy.

Six Pack Scale: Good/Times.

Bruce's "feelings" on Rail Yard:

Well, first I'd like to say that I'm getting paid to be drinking beer right now, so don't expect any ingratitude on my part toward the fine folks at Broadway or these two hobos who invited me here. I'd give Schlitz a good review under these circumstances.

On the way over towards the newspaper office I stumbled upon those evangelists outside Worner, and to put it politely, I'm finding this beer much more pleasant than their fire and brimstone preaching.

Moving toward the ale: allow me start with a few anecdotes from childhood.

As a kid, my buddy's dad was a conductor, and we used to take trips with him sometimes and shovel coal into the furnace when the chimps got tired. His dad also had this train set that ran all over the house, through little holes in the wall and all over the place; hell, it even ran into the bathroom. Sometimes we would climb out to death-taunting heights on the framing of a trestle over a nearby river and wait for trains to pass over and shake us scared. Trains were everywhere for me as a kid. We actually lived right down the street from the rail yard, no joke.

I mention all this locomotive lore in hopes of establishing my pallet as one skilled in the specific art of "train beers." I would also like to mention that as I look upon Rail Yard's logo, I believe I did sit next to the Abe Lincoln looking guy once on a ride and I would have remembered the fantastic cleavaged woman if I'd ever seen her in my childhood adventures.

Now, onto the taste of this fine beer: it reminds me of the runoff from a nearby asbestos factory where I grew up, which tasted absolutely wonderful. The nice caramel color really looks like that sludgy water also. I have to say, as an ale, this beer is alright. I usually drink porters and dark beers, but I'm able to judge this weaker, sissy beer pretty impartially.

But man, it's got nothing on the keg of Winter Warlock that's in the kegerator in my office. That stuff rocks! It's been extremely useful for pagan rituals that I routinely lead, and also I've found it handy with consoling widows who occasionally cry on my floor. Man, I like to get shit-housed before those awful trustee meetings. People always comment on my reserved nature and "chillness," but they don't have a clue that I'm really just tossed oftentimes, and can't focus my eyes clearly enough to engage in meaningful conversation.

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Yukmouth: yep, he lives up to his name

Ben O'Donnell
staff writer

What the years of listening to hip hop has taught me is that there is a definite difference between thugs, ballers, hustlers, players, and obviously player-haters. Since most people at this school fall into the last category, I won't bother to explain it. The basic premise behind each one is that there is a vast amount of untraceable money coming from someplace that is being spent quite fortuitously on b*tches. The main difference is all about the presentation. What part of the life you choose to emphasize, whether it be the amount of payment, the mode of payment, or the violence involved with getting the payment will decide which of the categories you fall into. Because if you're even considering whether or not to get that tattoo declaring your devotion to playin' you should make sure first that you smoke mad weed, roll 20s filled wit fly hoochies, and have enough money that you're willing to drop a C or 2 on Don P. The hardest of the bunch to define might actually be the thug, which is exactly the type of lifestyle the latest *Catalyst* music review victim is wishing to portray.

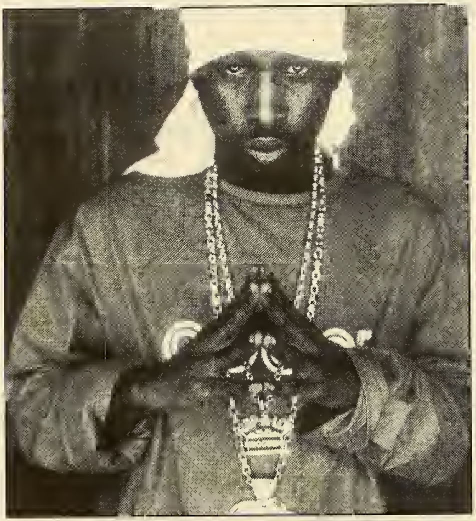
This young man's name is Yukmouth, and the ghetto doesn't stop there. Not only does this man have trouble spelling, he has trouble coming up with a variety of beats or things to rap about. Unfortunately he also does the injustice of comparing himself to 2Pac, and claims to be one of the original thugs. How Yukmouth claims to contribute the history of this lifestyle is quite perplexing. There is one song that he's put out while with another group, that he has undoubtedly ditched now that he's got his own CD, that people might recognize called, "I got 5 on it." While I admit, I actually liked that song in 1995, I don't think it warrants the title of this album, *"Thug Lord: The New Testament."*

I should probably talk about the music a little bit. I've already made a reference to the lack of diversity on this album, but just to reiterate, the first two tracks are basically identical, and this may be intentional for all I know. But the third song delivers the same basic formula presented by the previous two songs, with a slight variation at the beginning. Truthfully the CD starts off promisingly with a gospelesque intro that leads into two very energetic songs. Unfortunately by the fourth track Yukmouth sank low enough to include a chorus of little kids to get the lovable thug appeal. Yukmouth certainly isn't alone when it comes to employing minors, or juvenile lyrics, to his music ("If you're thuggin' and you know it, clap yo hands").

Interestingly, track five is just an amplification of all that is wrong with Yukmouth's thug lifestyle. The song is the first on the album to feature another artist, and it's a woman singing about how men have to basically buy her to be able to get with her. And this is supposed to be glamorous? Thank the lord Yukmouth is here to tell us that these women are nothing but tricks, and if you spend money on them you're a sucker. How does a thug presume that wasting money on women is any worse than wasting money on six cars or pounds of weed? Apparently even the thugs among us with mad dough have standards when it comes to wasting money.

The best track on the CD is a toss-up. I like the fact that Yuk is opening his heart to a group of real thugs that have stayed together over the years, tha Outlawz. They complement each other well though, they all have similar West Coast styles, and their voices are a welcome change from Yukmouth's gravely intonations. Speaking of Yukmouth's speech, he sounds a little bit like Mystikal and a little like DMX, but not quite as fast as Mystikal, and not as intimidating as DMX. The other song involved in the toss-up is "Thug Money." This track is more sedated than the rest of the CD, and actually involves some polysyllabic rhyming.

The most confusing part about thug rap, and most rap in general, is the ability of the artist to make the listener feel sorry for them, while at the same time bragging about the massive wealth that they enjoy. We sit here listening, saying, "Yeah, that guy really works hard, and I don't understand why everyone hates him for making that money?" I find myself asking these questions day in and day out. The thing is is that there is hardly any original music out there at all, and hip hop is a great market to make fast cash in right now, as long as you've got friends in the industry, especially one who is a producer. The other thing is that there is a definite formula that sells, and this album has followed the formula precisely, down to the misspelled words on the CD cover.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Yukmouth
Thug Lord: The New Testament
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Vital Vinyl: *Troubled Water?* Not to us

Carl Leivers

staff writer

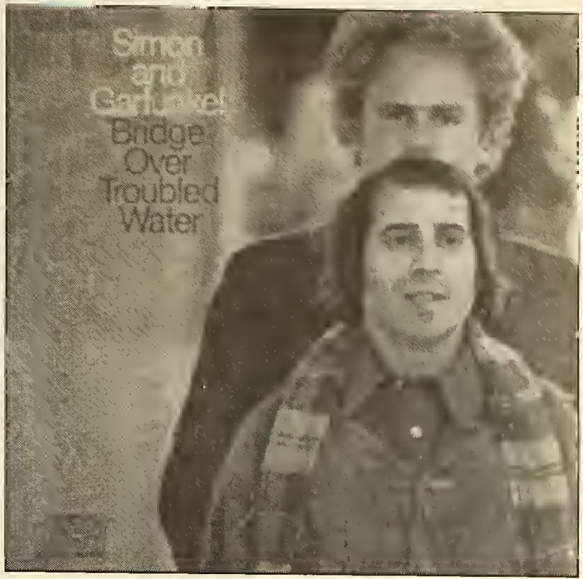


Photo Courtesy of Columbia

Music has always been the playground of great duos. Just think of all the noteworthy acts that come to mind: um, well... okay, how about John and Yoko? (Just kidding). Well, for the late sixties and early seventies, music was the playground of one great musical duo anyway: Simon and Garfunkel.

> "So maybe *Bridge* isn't their best album. It doesn't matter because that's not the point."

While it's arguable that Paul Simon went on to better music after he left the duo, it's undeniable that while they were together, Simon and Garfunkel made some of the best folk-pop music of their generation.

Art Garfunkel and Paul Simon met during high school in Queens, NY. By the time they were sixteen, they had recorded their first hit single as Tom and Jerry with "Hey Schoolgirl." After graduation, however, the duo split up as Garfunkel went on to college and Simon traveled to Europe to pursue his own solo career.

In 1964, they reunited to record *Wednesday Morning, 3 AM*. The album, however, was commercial failure until "The Sound of Silence" was remixed by producer Tom Wilson. The re-edited "Silence" went to the top of the charts in the US, and Simon returned again from London where he had recorded *The Paul Simon Songbook*. In 1966 the duo released *Sounds Of Silence* and established themselves at the forefront of the folk-pop scene.

Their success continued to ascend up until the 1970 release of *Bridge Over Troubled Water*. The aptly titled classic would be the duo's last studio album together as they split due to musical differences and a desire to pursue solo careers.

By splitting after *Bridge*, however, the duo left the first stage of their careers at its highest point. Awarded a Grammy for Best Album, it is the most vital of the Simon and Garfunkel catalog, as it contains perhaps the catchiest of the duo's singles, "Cecilia." Still, *Bridge* is not all radio-friendly, upbeat songs. The title track, as well as "The Boxer," both show the deeper, more contemplative side to Simon and Garfunkel's music.

Rolling Stone panned it when it came out, and admittedly it contains some moments of mediocrity. "Keep The Customer Satisfied," may not be their best work ever, but it's still a catchy song in its own right. I could do without "So Long, Frank Lloyd Wright" myself, but even The Beatles had their share of throw-away tracks.

BOOKENDS/SIMON & GARFUNKEL

Photo Courtesy of Columbia

On *Bridge*, you have Simon and Garfunkel at the crest of their career as a group. After this album, Garfunkel's acting started to get in the way of his music and Simon was traveling the globe trying to stay one step ahead of the world music mainstream. Both had their own moments of greatness on their own -- for Simon on his LP *Graceland* and for Garfunkel as he, over the course of twelve years, walked across the entire United States. But other than their Central Park reunion concert in the early 1980's, this was to be their swan song as a duo.

> "So what if they didn't have the revolutionary impact on music that the Ramones did? They .... still managed to bring about their own stable of influenced artists."

So maybe *Bridge* isn't their best album. It doesn't matter because that's not the point. I'm not trying to tell you that the only Simon and Garfunkel album you should own is *Bridge*. I think that it is vital to a record collection, however, because it did signal the end of an era in pop music.

Neither Garfunkel nor Simon would record a solo album which was as paramount to a moment in time as when they were recording together. They didn't always have the protest slant that Dylan did, but they did make huge strides in legitimizing folk-pop as a genre in music.

So what if they didn't have the revolutionary impact on music that the Ramones did? They , along with James Taylor, still managed to bring about their own stable of influenced artists. For their own effect on popular music and for their legacy as the best duo in the history of music, Simon and Garfunkel's music deserves to be vital vinyl in any collection.

Enzaldo sez: *Bridget Jones's* Diary sa-weet romantic comedy, but loveable Zellweger doesn't fit glum character

Chris Enzaldo
photo editor

Matt Schniper made me see this movie. I wouldn't see *Crocodile Dundee in Los Angeles* nor would I lay my eyes on *Freddy Got Fingered*. Even the alternative of reviewing a classic oldie was aborted. So I went with my friend Suzan, CC's ambassador to the Turks, and laughed off my Tuesday afternoon with the spring's latest romantic comedy, *Bridget Jones's Diary*.

Being of American stock, sometimes I need to get away from the ugliness that resides in this country's defintion of "art"; so this film offered me a nice draft of cosmopolitan "otherness." *Bridget Jones's Diary* is set in modern-day England and you'll notice it in full force when the American actress Renee Zellweger flaunts her British accent.

Zellweger plays Bridget Jones, a 30-something-year-old single woman who's about to change her life, going from excessive cigarettes and alcohol (she actually keeps a tally) to working out and flirting with her boss at the London-based publishing house.

England's irresistible Hugh Grant plays Bridget's boss Daniel Cleaver. If you've seen Hugh Grant in any of Hollywood's other romantic comedies starring him, you'll notice that his charm, whether he's a greaseball or a nice guy, is undeniable. "Hugh Grant's a communist," said Matt Schniper when he took his first look at the photo above.

I quite agree! Yes, Grant's British charm is irresistible. His wavy dark hair flows like streams of energy off my back, and his delicate blue eyes are enough to make me reconsider eye surgery. But his acting leaves something to be desired.

But before Bridget starts getting it on with her boss, she's introduced by her quirky English parents to Mark Darcy (Colin Firth), a prim, serious-looking barrister who dons a reindeer motif sweater the first time they meet.

That reindeer sets the whole "relationship" between Bridget and Mark astray, because there isn't one. Instead Bridget goes off with her boss.

You'll be amazed that Zellweger can execute such a well-dressed Emma Thompson-esque demeanor throughout the film, but the character she plays suffers from the star's good looks.

Bridget is supposed to look glum and frustrated. Her hair is unkempt and her dress is a little too casual for her stylish job at the krispy klene London publishing house. In a word: unattractive.

But Renee Zellweger looks too adorable for this kind of character--her loveable face blooms like a blossom of photons when she smiles (see *Jerry Maquire* for evidence). Her natural body quirks are way too attractive.

So it's rather strange that Bridget continuously falls short of finding love, happiness, and success in London. It's even stranger that a brash and fiendishly flirtatious man such as Daniel Cleaver would even consider someone other than loveable Bridget.

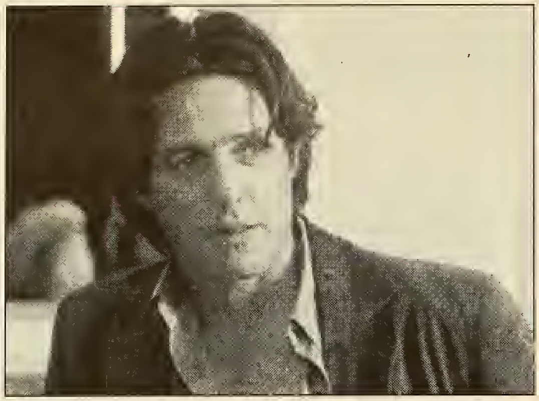
Bridget Jones's Diary is an adaptation of a 1996 book by the same name. Author Helen Fielding co-wrote the screenplay with two Brits who have written TV adaptations of many Jane Austen novels, whose plots echo thoroughly in *Bridget Jones's Diary*. Being raised in the mundane world of midwestern American conversationalists, I personally enjoyed listening to a foreign English. British niceties compete with British vulgarities constantly in this one and a half hour movie; the Turk and I could not get enough from the hilarious dialogue.

That is, until the movie meandered into your typical romantic comedy formula. In any romantic comedy, you have a simple love interest, often a triangle of love interests, and in a light-hearted way it gets complicated, then resolved, and the main character gets together with the likeable guy who she thought was just a nerd in the beginning. (And he probably still is a nerd in the end.)

Bridget Jones's Diary has the triangle of love and its funny moments, but the second half of *Bridget* leans on pop-music tracks to convey the emotion (which is more force-fed to you) and scenes in which Bridget runs frantically in the snow and in the name of love. The easily resolved ending more or less erases the wild ride Suzan and I experienced before it.

But see *Bridget Jones's Diary* anyway! It has some nice British flavors, sweet one-liners, and a nice supporting cast, i.e., Bridget's always-there trio of spunky and probably single friends (who are apparently exempt from their age cohort's socio-sexual frustrations). Go see it. Then look over the parking lot to the World Arena and remember the good times.

Next week's x-citing review: *Driven*, starring a 65 year-old Sylvester Stallone. Hoo-wee.


Dreamy blue eyes Hugh Grant plays London-based publishing house director Daniel Cleaver in *Bridget Jones's Diary*. Photo courtesy of Miramax Pictures.

MOVIE REVIEW
Bridget Jones's Diary
(**4/5)
Starring: Renee Zellweger, Hugh Grant, Colin Firth
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Vomitory and Impaled: wait ‘til you see the pictures

Music REVIEW

-Pete Johnston-

Impaled
Choice Cuts

Some people think it takes a strong stomach to dismember a newborn baby with a hacksaw. For the Bay Area's group, Impaled, however, it is just another day in the gore grind scene. Bursting into the genre like a punctured necrotic abscess, the band showed with its debut The Dead Shall Dead Remain that they are a blood-splattered force to be reckoned with. If the signature dual vocals, blasting rhythm section and amazing guitars weren't enough to turn you into a gore fan, then the slick Necroticism-era Carcass influences with elegant song structures and medical terminology bursting from every lyric should have had you wearing an ear-to-ear shit eating grin. Now that Impaled's first U.S. tour in support of Incantation and Nile has come to a close, the band brings to our unsuspecting ears Choice Cuts, a 13 song outing featuring two covers, four new tracks and seven demo/unreleased versions from the debut

Beginning the splatter-fest are two of the band's new songs, "Nightsoil" and "Until Death..." Both show Impaled's continued musical skills and development of their unmistakably stinky, fecalphillic gore groove. Next on the list are some seriously cool covers of Carcass and Impetigo tracks "Carneous Cacoffiny" and "I Work for the Streetcleaner" respectively. The former also appears on the "Requiems of Revulsion: A Tribute To Carcass" and is undoubtedly the disc's strongest track. The next seven songs on Choice Cuts are previously unreleased tracks or demos from the debut album's recording session (though I am not familiar with "From Here to Colostomy"). Highlights include alternate versions of "Spirits of the Dead," "Immaculate Defecation" and "Flesh and Blood" that are rougher than sandpaper on your bare ass. To wrap things up in spent toilet paper are a couple other new songs "Ingestion of Colotomic Funk" and "With Shit I am Adorned." On Choice Cuts, Impaled once again prove that they can handle their shit and if you aren't careful, they will try to handle yours too.

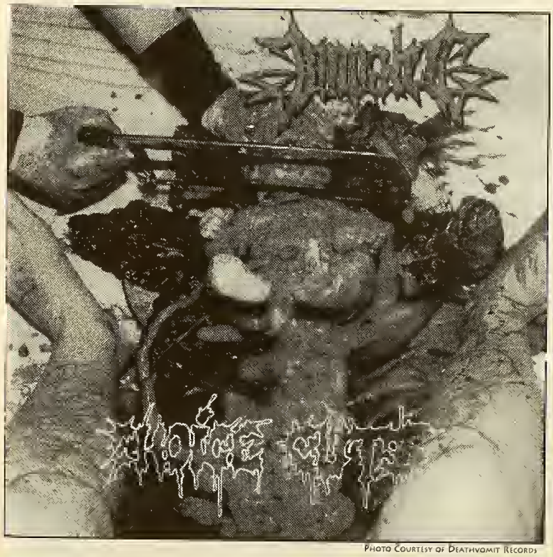
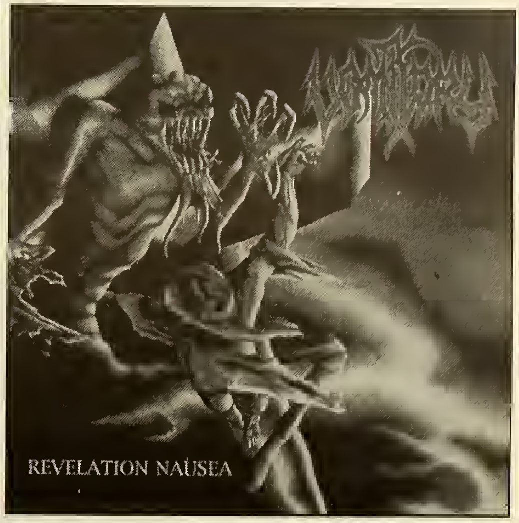


Photo Courtesy of Deathvomit Records

Vomitory
Revelation Nausea

Swedish quintet Vomitory has already proven that they play severely brutal and unforgiving death metal with their albums Raped in Their Own Blood and Redemption. The music generally is fast paced, blasting, atonal and stripped down old-school death metal. The vocals are guttural and the band has a penchant for writing songs about dying, blood and pain. On Vomitory's third full length release Revelation Nausea, the group plows forward in the same style as before, though there are some definite refinements in the songwriting and guitar departments. As on Redemption, this disc has some very catchy songs that are inexplicably that way. It is just plain easy to listen to Vomitory's music because the riffs are simple and to the point, and many of the beats are reminiscent of crustcore/punk which compliment the guitars well. Unlike Redemption, the band has thrown in a miniscule though noticeable amount of melody, and the leads on Revelation Nausea are much more interesting.

The opening track, "Revelation Nausea" as well as dirge "When Silence Conquers" show the band's progress in variety and "The Holocaust" is maybe their most melodic song yet -- don't be expecting In Flames, though, this is still pure death metal. "9mm Salvation" and "The Art of War" are two other excellent slabs of the band's tried and true heaviness, but if you aren't satisfied, check out the awesome beginning to "Exhaling Life" and the intense blast beats that follow. On Revelation Nausea Vomitory is not breaking any new ground, nor are they really changing their style from that on Redemption. What they are doing though is playing extremely heavy death metal that has quality and character. For this, the band should be noticed and appreciated.



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THEY CAME, THEY SAW, THEY'RE LEAVING

PLAIN PHOTOGRAPHS FOR PLAIN PEOPLE

Carrie Staller
junior

It's really offensive material that they're presenting, however it is creating some kind of oppositional activism energy on campus, which I think is a good thing....It bothers me to hear somebody scream that women are whores if they have sex outside of marriage and homosexuality is perverted....I know this is public front property and they have the right to speak, but I think they can do it in a much more productive-format. The solution is not [for students] to throw water balloons at them and I'm kind of embarrassed that people did and that's just rude. Even though what [the preachers] are doing is rude, we don't need to play that game.

Bill Bush
first-year

I really don't agree with the way they're going about it. They're totally doing it with the wrong motives and aren't achieving anything by it....It's not even promoting good discussion. It's pissing a lot of people off.

Jorge Cedron
junior

I'm a Christian, but I think these people are extremely close-minded. They should really cater to their audience. If they're going to be at the CC campus and use inflammatory words, the only response they'll get from the students are confrontational responses as opposed to listening to what they have to say. I mean, everyone has the First Amendment right to express their views, but of course you have to be a little responsible and not offend other people.

PHOTOS BY CHRIS ENZALDO/THE CATALYST

Dorothy Treichler
sophomore

It's fascinating from a writer's point of view or a human nature/social psyche-type point of view--them, and the people's reactions to them, how it's changed and how some people react with logical questions and some with water balloons. As a human drama, it's fascinating.

Kara Reagan
senior

I think it's things like this that give Christians a bad name [Chris laughs]. This is where the Crusades came from, something like this, and I have no doubt that these people are trying to do something because they believe that people need to be shown this love of Christ, but they're going about it in a very odd way. It's ineffective in as far as they want to get people to start actually having conversations, but what they're saying is just so contrary to everything.... Instead of preaching Christ's message of love, they preach a lot of hate; and it's sad.

Blair Wilson
first-year

I think that people with strong religious convictions can be respected very well, but I think there comes a point when you become close-minded, and I don't think that's very good. I think these people are close-minded in the respect of accepting your brethren [laughs].

Chris: "Do you think they need a healthy dose of Ween?"

Blair: "[laughs]...yeah, I think they need to listen to a little, uh, a little Spinal Meningitis."

The lowdown

If you're stuck in the CC bubble:

Simply, a US spy plane and a Chinese plane got a little too close, and the US plane had to make an emergency landing. The Chinese pilot has been assumed dead when his plane crashed. China held the 24 member team of US naval soldiers hostage for 11 days until Bush submitted a formal statement saying that the US greatly regrets the crash. The crew were released on April 12th. The soldiers were not mistreated, but China currently keeps the spy plane.

China vs. USA conflict idea: beat up the plane with bats

Alyssa Leibold

staff writer

Welcome to America. The land of the free, the land of liberty, the land that other lands appear to dislike.

I mean, we're all aware of how Russia was against us, and how they still have spies and all that fun stuff.

Plus we had an extra fun time with the Japanese in WWII. And, if any of you have been to France recently, you'll know that it's pretty easy to come across people muttering "stupide American" in that fabulous French accent of theirs. And now we've had another fight on the playground. A Chinese fighter pilot, who had been having a great time flying too close to American jets for the past while, decided to try bothering us again, this time causing a fatal crash.

He killed himself and caused 24 people to be held hostage for a short time. Now they've been released, but for some reason, the Chinese government has become emotionally attached to our plane. Why? Who knows.

Some say they want our secrets and our technology to use against us--apparently we forgot to send them the memo when the Cold War ended. Others say they're just miffed because they think we killed one of their pilots. Well, while I think that's debatable, I don't trust the information our government gives us, so I'm willing to give them that one.

I mean yeah, it sucks when one of your pilots collides with a plane from another country--especially from a country as evil as the US--and yeah, it sucks that none of the Americans died, I mean from the view of the Chinese. However, holding them hostage and serving a large portion of international conflict doesn't really seem like the best way for them to avenge their pilot's death. Not that I really want to have some gigantic Chinese jet fly over the US and take out one our planes--they might aim for the Springs first anyway, since we have the fabulous Air Force Academy, so that would suck. BUT. I do think that they should open the talks they're having to something more interesting than just arguing about who is going to get to keep the plane.

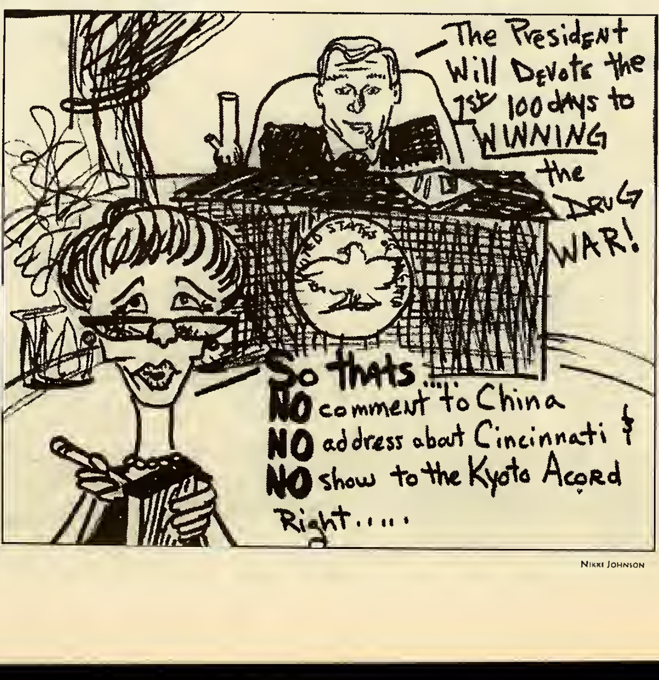
Actually, I would really like to write a letter to my congressmen and tell them that I would really like it if they would implement some sort of anger therapy like that in the US.

I think it would be cool to fix our newly dysfunctional relationship by allowing them to take out their aggression about this whole thing on the plane. Let them get some bats and nunchuks and wet towels and just go nuts. Personally, it would entertain me as an American, it would fix the problems of them getting ahold of our amazing new fangled technology, AND it would lower the incidence of crimes against Americans. Well, maybe not the last one.

Actually, I would really like to write a letter to my congressmen and tell them that I would really like it if they would implement some sort of anger therapy like that in the US. Who wouldn't want to beat the hell out of a plane or a car or something when they're mad? I know I would. Heck, I'd like to do it just randomly, not necessarily when I'm ticked. And maybe that's the reason we aren't allowed to do that. Hmmm.

Well, originally I started this to make a point--the point that the Chinese are being really weird about this whole thing, and I think it's because we are all so anal that the rest of the world hates us. So is that our fault? Their fault? Erin Callahan's fault (see below if confused)? Maybe we should just start another war, since everyone seems to be itching for one, and see if this time was can succeed in obliterating all the good people in the world. Then things would really start to get interesting. Sounds like a plan to me.

(Erin Callahan is CC student #666. Everything can be blamed on her.)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UNITED STATES
So thats... NO comment to China NO address about Cincinnati & NO show to the Kyoto Acord Right.....

Nikki Johnson

Don't fool yourself: racism still exists

NICOLE PASINI
staff writer

I know that I wasn't the only person who was really freaked out by the recent US-China "incident;" I heard people say things like, "So, are we at war yet?" I'm a bit of a conspiracy theorist myself, and it occurred to me that this would be the perfect time for the US to start a war with China. A full-scale war is a very effective way to resuscitate a decaying economy such as our own. The Gulf War, World Wars I and II all followed periods of economic recession and led to periods of economic prosperity, however brief. Starting a war would be one of the most precedented and nearly guaranteed courses of action to revive the economy, right after raising taxes. However, a war with China would also lead to a lot of death and general destruction that only the sons of senators would not be faced with. I think the threat of mass slaughter should have been enough incentive to give China an actual apology, (a.k.a., an admission of guilt and responsibility) rather than an unconvincing statement of "regret," regardless of whose fault it really was because that's something that we can fight about forever.

In a different vein, I do not think that this incident could have been replicated with a European country, but let's not tip-toe around what I want to say: There is no way that we would pull this on a white country. If that sounds extreme, consider our history. The wars and "conflicts" of the last fifty years have all been against non-European countries (Iraq, Iran, Vietnam, Korea), with the exception of the Cold War (which was never "fought" in Russia, but there were proxy wars in Angola, the amputee capital of the world.) In the last war we waged on European countries, WWII, there was also a front in Japan, and while no Germans or Italians were put in internment camps, Asian-Americans were. We never would have dropped an atomic bomb, let alone two, on a European country, on a white country. Why would the government think that these atrocities were justified, and even beneficial? Simply because the majority of Americans, a.k.a., white people, accepted these actions because they were being perpetrated on Asians and Asian-Americans, the "others."

I do not think that this incident could have been replicated with a European country...

"That was fifty years ago! " you say. "There's no way the enlightened folk of today would put up interning anybody!" Bullshit. Where I lived, during the Gulf War, there were Middle Eastern families, regardless of exact nationality, who were harassed because they happened to be the color of the enemy of the month. The US – China plane incident, and the reaction it received, is only further proof to me that the only difference between the Americans of today and those of fifty years ago is that we really believe that racism is a thing of the past.

It is worth it to consider that maybe we're just arrogant: who says we're right?

AUDREY THOMPSON
opinions editor

National security has always been a big issue for this country. Post Cold-War mentalities seem to persist throughout the ranks of our government, however, and in light of the recent controversies surrounding the US, China, and Taiwan, I am more ashamed of our country than ever.

Our ludicrous attitudes concerning the conflict between China and Taiwan and the plane crash in China makes me wonder how many people actually are proud to claim that they are Americans.

First of all, the US would never tolerate spy planes from communist countries flying over Colorado Springs or anywhere else in the US for that matter.

Besides this little indiscrepancy, however, I am lead to wonder whether the information that we are receiving is even correct. When listening to translations of news casts and other statements that supposedly come out of China, it is safe to assume that someone paid by the US government has translated this information.

Going further, it is also safe to assume that since mandarin Chinese is not a Latin- based language, and Chinese culture greatly differs from our own, the translations, no matter how honest they try to be, will have cultural errors at times. So, is China really declaring war on Taiwan? This kind of simple statement made by leaders is often transformed many times before it reaches us.

Basically, who the hell are we to tell China that Communism is wrong?

Aside from the translation discrepancies, I can't help but wonder if we are so socially conditioned to believe that Democracy is the "right" way that we don't even really know what that term means.

In schools, we are taught that Communism is wrong, that it is tyrannical. In fact, in 1949, Communism was the only way to feed the people in China. In light of over two million deaths due to starvation, Chinese leaders turned to Communism.

I'm not proclaiming that Communism is right. I am only raising the issue that we may not be seeing the whole view. The prevailing idea throughout this country that people with different skin colors and complicated languages are less intelligent or less enlightened still permeates our culture in almost every way.

Basically, who the hell are we to tell China that Communism is wrong? We want China to be a Democracy; China wants Taiwan to be a Communist state. We all have wants.

The primitive idea, however, that the country who has the most money or nukes is right is so incredibly ludicrous that I can't even call myself an American with any sense of pride- not that I ever could before.

With Bush leading the country, I now believe that we are arguably the most arrogant country on this earth. We, as Americans, should be very proud of ourselves that Bush can carry the ignorant arrogance that most people associate with Texas into our international politics.

To lose more lives of Americans- or Chinese- is absolutely unnecessary. The question of what we would ultimately lose by being a slightly more humble country in the face of the world still baffles me.

Overall, I think that we would have more to gain by keeping friends instead of enemies world-wide.

OPINIONS POLICY

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AN EXCERPT FROM A CHAPTER OF A SENIOR PROJECT BY WALKER HALL

New Year's Eve and The Sled Ride

(IN WHICH THE WORLD SEEMS TO BE DRUNK AND WE HAVE AN ACCIDENT)

> "Thou knowest not from whence thou came, nor whither thou goest, nor why. Therefore drink."
>
> -Omar Khayyam

It was New Year's Eve and Brocke's house overflowed with it. Cars were parked along the driveway, on the side of the highway, on the lawn, and in the McDermott 's driveway.

Brocke's mother, who ran her own small catering business, had prepared what she called "festive snacks": wonderful food that would stuff an entire regiment spilled over on platters resting on every horizontal surface: lox of smoked salmon, heaps of butter crackers, olives, cheeses, sandwiches filled with turkey and ham and tender roast beef, slices of chocolate cheesecake. There were abundant bottles of champagne and glasses. Nearly forty people packed the small living room, the dining room, the study and the upstairs. They were all well-dressed and laughing, drinking, talking. The smells of cologne and perfume and food mingled like the voices.

"Let's go sledding on that old toboggan."

Brocke and I were in the loft. We were lying on the big mattress that smelled comfortably of mildew. We were drunk. Ian, Sam, and Jordan were with us, sitting on the floor.

"I want to get really drunk." said Jordan. He always said that when we drank. He was tall and fat and red-faced. Unlike other red-faced people, he was not overly excitable and he rarely sweated. His face was always open, calm and sincere, except when he slept— then his face crumpled, his eyes becoming two slits, and he looked like a baby about to cry. His family lived in this area for a long time, and he claimed to be a decendant of Lewis Miller, one of the founders of the Chautaqua Institution.

"Alright," said Broke, who was more drunk than the rest of us. "You want more, you fetch the champagne. Got one left out in the snow. Behind one of the juniper bushes. Follow the footprints out back, but watch for where I pissed."

Jordan went downstairs.

"So what'll it be?" asked Sam. He was rocking back and forth, sitting on a stool. He always fidgeted and rocked and tapped his fingers and bounced his heels when he sat. He tried to be mean to a lot of people and overly loyal to our group. He had bad posture. He liked to talk about fighting, but was so skinny that he got drunk too fast and would fall over if he was sitting on a chair. I picked him up once when this happened and was shocked to feel there was so little of him— just bone under the skin. I felt a secret kind of pity for him after that, a kind that made me feel sorry for noticing it.

"What do you mean, 'what'll it be?'" Brocke said.

"Let's do something."

"Like what?"

"Let's go sledding," said Ian. He had just arrived and was sober. Even so, he had already untucked his shirt and removed his tie and sweater.

"Only got the old tobbogan," Brocke said.

"Will it fit all of us?"

"Not Tits," Brocke nodded toward the stairs, on which Jordan reappeared carrying a champagne bottle. His voluptuous chest quivered under his white shirt in two mounds above his stomach and he came forward, blank-faced.

"You almost pissed all over the bottle, Brocke," Jordan said, breathing hard, chest quivering.

"That's why I said watch out for it."

"We'll take turns," said Ian, talking about the toboggan.

"Sure," said Sam. "Let's do it."

"Do what?" asked Jordan.

"Pick flowers," I said.

"Let's drink first," he replied. He worked the cork of the bottle with his big pink-orange hands. The bottle gave a pop and the cork hit the ceiling and fell down off the loft into the heads below. Someone threw it back up at us while the fizz died down and Jordan took the first swig. The drink foamed up in his mouth and he yanked the bottle from it, coughing.

"Thar she blows," said Brocke to the ceiling.

"Fucking bubbles," heaved Jordan, without expression.

"Pass it yonder, whale-ass," said Brocke. He propped himself up from the mattress and drank carefully and then passed it to Sam. He took two big gulps before it fizzed up and then he burped.

We finished the bottle quickly and headed down the stairs. My parents where talking to Brocke's mother. They were smiling and all had flutes of champagne in their hands. I waved, they waved, and I grabbed my coat and hat and we all bustled out.

Jordan came out last and shut the door, making the noise from inside vanish. The quiet cold crispness of the snow and night filled my nose and stung. It complimented the feeling of the champagne. Sam let out a whoop and Brocke brought out the toboggan from the garage and led the way out of the light of the house into the snow, which was so cold it squeaked like sand under our feet. Half of the moon was out in a dull haze in the sky. There were no stars.

"Who wants to go first?" I asked.

"Ah, hell, we can all fit," said Jordan.

"Keep dreaming, Tits," Brocke said over his shoulder.

We were at the top of the hill that ran straight down to the lake. There was no fence to worry about, no bushes or trees.

"Why not? Let's try it," said Ian.

"All right," Brocke knelt in the front and held onto the nose that curled back over his knees. "It'll be better if we all die together."

Ian sat behind him, Sam next, then Jordan. There were two inches left for me.

Their silhouette went down and disappeared into the shadows.

"Come on, scoot together."

They scooted together.

"He said scoot together, not hump the guy in front of you," said Brocke.

"I'm trying, but I got no room."

"I'll push us off," I said. "Everyone ready?"

"No."

"All right. Here we go." I pushed the back of Jordan's big shoulders and began running. The toboggan gained speed. I hopped on and stuck my legs around Jordan. He grabbed them and held them from getting into the snow.

We shot down the hill towards the lake, and I laughed hard, not because I was drunk, but because we were going so fast and because everything felt so clear and easy. But then Jordan decided to feel crazy and yelled and threw his hands up in the air and let go of my legs and leaned back, knocking me from the back of the sled.

As I rolled off, I saw the black shadow of the ledge — a gaping ten-foot drop to the ice — fifty feet directly ahead of the sled. I do not know why we had all forgotten about the ledge. They shot towards it, whooping and screaming, obviously not remembering it either. Then they hit it and someone yelled, "Oh, shit!" and the night went silent and for a moment, their shadow shot out and sailed across the light of the half-moon. Their silhouette went down and disappeared into the shadows. I heard the shattering crash. I ran over and struggled down the ledge. The boys were strewn amidst the pieces of wood sled, lying still, except for Brocke, who was laughing, arms and legs spread out, as if making a snow angel.

The ice had not broken, but Brocke's ribs and nose had, which he did not notice until he stopped laughing. His face was drunken and slow and the blood that ran down his jaw made him look crazy.

"Jesus. Is everyone else all right?" I asked, trying not to laugh. They murmured quietly that they were.

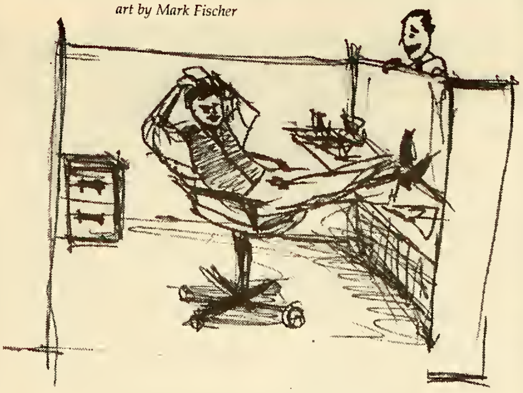
"Let's do it again!" Brocke growled loudly, still lying on his back, spitting blood. But he ended up lying on the ice for about half an hour, unable to move.

When we finally got him inside, with the dry blood caked on his face, midnight had come and gone.

We sat him on a couch.

"Happy fucking New Year," he said. "Where's the champange?"

art by Mark Fischer



"Psst...Gotcha!"

THE Top N9NE

"THINGS SCREAMED BY EVANGELISTS DURING ORGASM" (IN HONOR OF GUESS WHO)

10) "Fist in the air in the land of hypocrisy!"
9) "Take it all, Looseyfur!"
8) "You got any more pot?"
7) "Leviticus 4:2, Leviticus 4:2!"
6) "Goddamn, you're going to hell!"
5) "Pearly Gates!"
4) "And the serpent spat its venomous seed upon the bosom of yonder the maiden hath; Lord HO! HO! Healed! Boo-yah!"
3) "One more lamb on the altar!"
2) "Fag!"
1) "Holy living fucking Christ!"

BY TWO HEATHENS

Mark

Schniper

Zolot

Enzaldo

`somebody told me that if you mix up "presbyterians" you get "britney spears" is that true?`

WalkerAchievesMischief

real e-mail excerpts

Walker

Dear Matt,

Who does this guy Jesus think he is?

I have been damnationed to hell six times in the span of my whole life, and five of them were during this week as I walked from Armstrong to Womer (remember, the other time was when you and I stole the money from that blind beggar in Amsterdam and tried to get a whore and some hash -- remember when you tried to eat her shoe because you had the munchies and almost got foot and mouth disease?).

Anyway, according to the folks out on the sidewalk, "Buddha was a little pot-belly that didn't do anything fer nobody," (just like Bilbo Baggins) and "Allah is a terrorist," (which is pretty true, I guess, if you're an illiterate son-bitch rero flown in from Planet Redneck who could increase his feeble I.Q. by humping himself with a quart of Crisco and a pogo stick).

I just don't know about it.

I conducted a survey and discovered that, luckily, only 3% of our student body are damned without hope of salvation (these would be temptresses, the tempted, fornicators, heterosexuals, homosexuals, sexuals, asexuals, multisexuals, unisexuals, people of a faith other than Christianity, and the French). An additional 1% have some hope of salvation (these are predominantly Christians too embarrassed to make comments about the proceedings and a squirrel that fell out of a tree during one of the impromptu sermons: "Bless you, ye critter of little faith.") But, an overwhelming 94% of the students were too busy slamming whiskey, free-basing coke, and engaging in group masturbation to care. Giddyap.

Just go away, please, mister and gang. Let us alone to be damned to free thought, bodily enjoyment, and general psychological well-being.

Matt, you Jew, please know that you are encouraged to read yer "Bable" and otherwise freely misinterpret the word of Gad.

You're a leper.
Love, walkie

P.S. Have you noticed that one of the best things about being a senior male at this campus is that the girls who wer hot but bitches freshman year are still bitches, but they're not as hot anymore? Me neither.

CC Bionic Tree Signs Deal with NBC

Alex Zolot

Staff Infection

The 83 million dollar tree, affectionately called the 'tiger tail' or 'bionic' tree, announced Wednesday that it will be leaving Colorado College for a more lucrative contract with television network NBC.

However, bionic pine tree hopes to maintain its ties to CC.

"I grew from a sapling into the strapping spruce I am on this campus," explained the tree. "However, there is more to life than the capital campaign. I have to start thinking about money. I don't want to look back at my life and wonder if I ever should have left Armstrong Quad. I need to expressing myself and sow my wild pine cones."

Experts close to the tree wonder if this reaction may be due to the let-down after the conclusion of the capital campaign. 83 million dollar tree, planted in the mid-sixties, is also suspected of thinking about its expected lifetime.

"We'll miss old bionic," mused President Mohrman from her corner-office view of the trunk. "Why, I remember watching the footage of the damage it suffered after the drunk driver of '89. Afterwards, the way [then president] Gresham Reilley says, 'Alumni, we can rebuild it. We have the endowment. We have the capability to make the world's first bionic tree. This pine will be that tree. Better than it was before. Better... stronger ... taller.' That was totally my favorite part."

Under Mohrman's tenure, the pine finally completed it's metamorphosis, being covered with tiger tails and caped with a large, yellow box with a roaring tiger.

The bionic tree series is expected to premier with a cameo from Steve Austin, the original bionic man. The pilot will feature Austin driving over Independence Pass and smashing into a tree. Overpowered by guilt, he convinces the Office of Scientific Intelligence (OSI) to rebuild the tree. The price: the tree must repay OSI by working on secret, dangerous missions.

"Colorado College made me into the most expensive tree on Earth," admits the tree, "and I will remain true to my memory of CC as I go on to fame and even more fortune than the board of trustees could imagine!"

Next Week:
Dentine Ice Fails to Secure Hot Poon
Student Worries "Does that Make Me a Republican?"
Sophomore Quotes Simpsons Incessantly

Men's lacrosse season ends in Ohio with disappointment

JACOB MICHAEL LAMBERT
staff writer

Perhaps our men's lacrosse team was nonplussed from their hearty indulgence in the world-renowned unrelentingly fast-paced lifestyle that is less daunting, even customary routine, for the average Ohioan. You see, the CC men's lacrosse team ended their year on a sour note this past block break as they lost both games on their Ohio road trip. The exhilarating landscapes and endless attractions provided by this, our nation's most glorious offering, must have captivated our men to the point of distraction and subsequent loss to both Denison University and Kenyon College.

The Tigers end with a respectable record, but one unfortunately insufficient for playoff qualification, 7-5. Last Friday's game was at Denison, where the Tigers lost 15-4. Two days later, the men lost to Kenyon College by a score of 14-11.

According to CC players, Denison was by far the strongest opponent of the season and that the loss came despite a fairly good showing. More disconcerting was the team's loss to Kenyon just a few days later.

Although prospects for a playoff bid were all but nonexistent prior to the final game of the season, CC expected to win and knew early on in the season that it would be an important yet winnable game. Player Dave Shively said that this season's games against Kenyon and Whittier were pivotal ones that kept them out of the playoffs, retrospectively.

CC was down early in their game against Kenyon and was faced with a deficit they were ultimately unable to overcome despite a late rally. The opposition was up by five going into the second quarter when CC began to rouse themselves. The rest of what would turn out to be a high scoring game was alternate scoring, depriving the Tigers of an opportunity to pull ahead.

Toward the end of the game, CC was reportedly able to mount a bit of a comeback but, as is so often the case with teams on the road, produced too little too late. Overall, it was a game that the men could have won were it not for a belated wake up call entitled, in this case, a second quarter five goal deficit.

A notable goal scorer for the road trip was Brady Iandiorio, who, despite being obese and unattractive, scored three goals over the weekend and finished at the top of this season's scoring list with twenty-one goals. Jesse Porter-Henry also tallied a few late against the powerful Denison squad.

CC is optimistic about next spring. The Tigers will lose only three seniors to graduation this May, and the pool of prospective newcomers reportedly looks encouraging.

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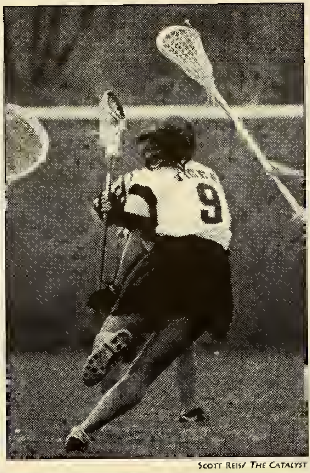
TEJON & PIKES PEAK

Women's lacrosse pulls together for last road trip

KELLEY CLARK
sports editor

The women's lacrosse team found success in Ohio over the break against the College of Wooster, Oberlin College and Kenyon College. The road trip opened up against College of Wooster on Thursday where the team looked to junior attackers Chrissey Buckley and Niki Thomas for four goals each. The Tigers won a decisive victory of 15- 9 for the first game of the trip. "Wooster was probably our best game last weekend," said Cindy Yi. "We really played hard and wanted it as a team. We had more skill as a unit then they did; we also just out-worked them."


SCOTT REIS/ *THE CATALYST*
Erin Simons sprints past a Pioneer defender while trying to get a shot.

Saturday, CC crushed Oberlin College 12-5 with significant contributions from Buckley, who had three, sophomore attacker Alyse Richards buried two and Thomas also got two. The Tigers were able to keep the pressure on Oberlin's goal for most of the game, allowing only a few strong counter attacks that never really got them into the game.

Finally Sunday, despite mental and physical exhaustion, the Tigers went on to bring home a final win, beating Kenyon College 14-10. This game was a hard fought victory in which junior midfielder Erin Simons was key; she contributed six goals to the win. Buckley was again in the round-up with three goals on the afternoon.

Chrissey Buckley is this week's Terrific Tiger, as she exploded for ten goals in three games. Buckley now has 21 goals for the season, tying her for team goals leader with Thomas.

Sophomore keeper Cindy Yi continues to play a very important role in the Tigers defense, making 111 saves for the season. She has a .514 save percentage. "The key to the Ohio games was our team work," Cindy says. "We got a spark as a team and played with more heart and desire than we have all season."

This week women's lacrosse played a tough game against the school rival University of Denver. The team agrees they really wanted to beat them to keep their winning streak going, but more importantly to knock out the cross state rivals. It was one of the most impressive shows they have put on for their home crowd, which turned out to be huge, yet this year.

The play was fast-paced and intense from the beginning. DU went up 3-1 early but at the end of the first half the Tigers came on strong and pulled within one goal of the Pioneers.

"When it came down to it the time just ran out when they were ahead," replies Yi. "We could have been ahead just as easily as they were in those last few seconds but when the clock ran out DU was up by one."

The Tigers plan to take out some of their aggression on CU this Friday in the last game of the season.

SCOTT REIS/ *THE CATALYST*
Becca Cashman looks for a teammate to help the offense put a shot past DU's goalie last Wednesday.

Women's track surpasses expectations, men struggle

Carl Leivers

staff writer

The Dick Young Classic in Grinnell, Iowa, marked the only chance that most members of Colorado College's track teams have to compete against Division III competition during the team's schedule. Arriving in "The Corn Capital of America" after an overnight van ride in fifteen passenger vans, left the runners stiff. and tired, but all the more ready to take on the challenge of competition closer to their own talent level.

Coming off their victory at the CC home meet, the women's team again showed themselves to be a strong contender in the Division III ranks. Junior Emily Dickerson and freshman Katie Chynoweth led the women to an eighth place in the overall team scores, a considerable improvement over their last place finish the year before.

Chynoweth ran a season best time of 16.13 in the 100 meter hurdles for eighth place and finished fourth in the 400 meter hurdles with a personal best time of 1:07.89. She then, just for good measure, ran a leg on the 4X200 meter relay, which finished fourth.

Not to be outdone, Dickerson finished second in the 3000 meter run with a season best time of 10:51.1 and helped the women's 4X800 meter relay team to a third place finish with a 2:27 lead-off leg.

On the men's side, however, confusion over seedings in the 100 meter finals and other complications with the meet kept the team from finishing higher than twelfth.

"They didn't post the names of the people who had made the 100 finals until forty-five minutes before it was supposed to start," said head sprint coach Mike Simpson. "Nothing was right. They were adding heats, moving people around, giving people the wrong times. It was a mess."

Junior sprinter Andy Cornell said, "Mike [Reed] and I would probably have been in the finals, too. We could have scored some points if they hadn't screwed it up."

Despite the confusion, the men's team fared better in those events where there was a single heat as the men's distance medley relay finished only one second off the school record in windy conditions. Thanks to freshman Jesse Herrera's 4:32 mile in the anchor leg, the CC team took first in the event as Herrera out-kicked two other runners in the last 100 meters for the victory.

Distance medley relay member Matt Lebsack also set a new personal record later in the day as he ran a 1:01.72 in the 400 meter hurdles and sophomore Erik Nelson finished twelfth as he battled the wind for twenty-five laps in the 10,000 meter run.

This weekend the track team will travel to Ft. Collins for the Jack Christiansen Invitational as their final tune-up before the Steve Scott Invitational in Irvine, CA. "I think we'll run well at CSU," said head coach Ted Castaneda. "They'll be a lot of tough competition, but it will be a good way to get ready for California."

Wednesday, May 2nd, 2001

Colorado College

Men's and women's cross country team meeting

There will be an **information meeting** at the upstairs classroom at the El Pomar Sports Center from **5:00-5:30PM** on Wednesday, **May 2nd** to discuss the upcoming fall season for all interested students/athletes.

No obligation to come out.

If you are a curious, or a returning varsity athlete you are **Strongly Encouraged to attend.**

At this meeting, information on the pre-season camp, races, recruits for 2201, summer training, and a hoped for trip to nationals in 2001 will be discussed.

If you are unable to come please contact Coach Castaneda at X 6483 so he can forward your name to the training room in order to have training room materials sent to you and to put you on the mailing list for this sport over the

Tiger men's and women's tennis teams take on Texas

Jess Tennant

staff writer

To finish off the season with a bang, the CC men's and women's tennis teams traveled to Texas over block break to take on three Texas universities.

The men struggled the first day, losing to Southwestern University with a score of 9-0. An added frustration for the team was the injury to sophomore Troy Rahner, who hurt his ankle in the match and would not return for the duration of the road trip.

However, the guys came back the next day, playing brilliantly against Texas Lutheran and winning every match. Freshmen Adam Reeder, Sandy Pope, Luke Galli, and Brian Hurlbutt all recorded victories in their singles matches, illustrating how much talent the men's team will have again next season.

Senior Louie Iuppa also won his match and freshman Brad Miller won by forfeit. The doubles tandem of Pope/Miller and Galli/Reeder played very strong offensive games as well, despite the fact that doubles pairing had to be adjusted due to Rahner's injury the day before.

The men's last match was against perennial Division III men's tennis powerhouse Trinity University. The Trinity team proved to be just as good as rumored to be and swept CC again despite an overall strong effort. Overall, the men finished the season with a record of 4-14.

The women fared better on the first day of the tournament then the men did. Playing against Southwestern University gave the team confidence for the rest of their games since they won the match 5-4. Lindsey Bates, Anne Griebel, and Kim Kisabeth each won their singles matches in just two quick sets, while the doubles teams of Allison/Duke and Godfrey/Griebel registered decisive match victories as well.

The very next day, the women stomped upon Texas Lutheran just as the men had, winning 9-0. Sadly, later in the tournament, the Trinity women proved just as successful as their male counterparts and overpowered CC with a 9-0 victory. Thus, the women ended their season 8-11.

Both teams had great seasons, even though their records may illustrate the difficulty they had getting the wins. What many fans don't realize is the level of competition that all of CC's Division III teams face. Most of CC's sports schedules are packed with DivisionII opponents and other tough rivals because CC is not in an organized Division III conference. Thus, their play is often outstanding, but against teams that are better equipped, supported, and recruited. So, give your friends that compete in Division III sports here their due, they play great and don't often get the recognition they deserve.

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RESERVATIONS RECOMMENDED

CC Calendar of events for April 27-May 4

Friday
- 8 am-12 am. All Campus Art Show, WES Atrium
- 12-3 pm: Hip Hop Conference Speaker Series, Packard Hall
- 7-9 pm. Hip Hop Conference Films, Max Kade Theatre
- 7:30-9:30 pm: "Myriad" Chamber Chorus Concert, Packard Hall
- 9 pm-12 am: "Buck 65" and "Acid Reign" concert, Armstrong Great Hall
- 4-7 pm. Self Defense/Rape Prevention Workshop, Slocum Commons
- 8 -10 pm: "Bound" Senior Dance Project by Kirsten Leon, Taylor Theatre

Saturday
- 8 am-12 am. All Campus Art Show, WES Atrium
- 2-3:30 pm: Bowed Piano Ensemble, CS Pioneer Museum
- 4-5:30 pm: Bowed Piano Ensemble, CS Pioneer Museum
- 12-8:30 pm. "Subject to Change" Hip Hop Festival, Armstrong Graduation Quad
- 8 am - 7 pm. Self Defense/Rape Prevention Workshop, Slocum Commons
- 7:30-10 pm. Film Series presents *Yellow Submarine*, W.E.S. Room
- 8-10 pm. "Bound" Senior Dance Project by Kirsten Leon, Taylor Theatre

Sunday
- 12-5 pm. CC Community Soup Kitchen, Shove Chapel
- 3-5 pm. Quattro Mani concert, Packard Hall
- 7:30 - 10 pm: French Coffee House, Haskell House
- 7:30-10 pm. Film Series presents *Yellow Submarine*, W.E.S. Room
- 8 am - 7 pm: Self Defense/Rape Prevention Workshop, Slocum Commons

Monday
- 6 pm. South Asian Awareness Week. night of Henna painting, Perkins Lounge
- 7:30 pm. Big Poppa E Performance, Taylor Theatre

Tuesday
- 7:30 pm: Colorado College Chamber Orchestra concert, Packard Hall
- 7:30 pm: Terry Anderson lecture, Gates Common Room
- 7:30 pm: CC senior fiction writers readings', Bemis Lounge

Wednesday
- 7:30 pm. CC senior fiction writers' readings, Bemis Lounge
- 12 pm. Aficionados Luncheon, Gaylord Hall
- 6:30 pm. Indian culture and current events presentation, Gaylord Hall

ANNOUNCEMENTS & CLASSIFIEDS

•SUMMER INTERNSHIPS. Earn $3000-$7000+ and gain valuable business experience working for Colorado College Official Campus Telephone Directory. Excellent advertising, sales, and marketing opportunity. GREAT RESUME BOOSTER! Call Renee at AroundCampus, Inc. 1-800-466-2221 ext. 334. www.aroundcampus.com.

• I am looking for a summer sublet in the Springs. I am looking at an internship and need housing. Thank you for any help you can offer. I look forward to hearing from you.

Jason Fryda
222 E. Lakelawn Place #304
Madison, WI 53703
(608)204-9087
jmfryda@students.wisc.edu

•The Crown Teaching and Learning Center seeks a qualified senior interested in becoming the 2001-2002 paraprofessional. Salary is $18,270 for a 10-month appointment with excellent benefits. Contact Pete Taylor at x6252 for details and an application form, or drop by the TLC office in the south basement of Tutt Library. Screening of applications begins on Monday, April 30th, with interviews helf shortly thereafter.

•Independent Salespersons needed. Flexible hours. Great commissions. Don't tie yourself down to a 9-5 job for the summer. Call Robyn to set up an interview. (719)574-3647.

•Help wanted for ground's care full time position. 593-1016.

Personals

To the Catalyst staff and everyone else who sent kind words, flowers, and wishes our way during a tough time in our lives, thank you so much for your concern and friendship.

Melina, Marit, and Wenny

Ryan--Don't worry, the doctor says those red bumps are just small inflammations of the testes. Mine went away after I rubbed yogurt all over the affected area. It was worth it. Call me.

Fuck Off

Phoebs and Rachel:

Even though I know it's hard for both of you to be here, I'm so glad you're back. The room was getting so lonely without you. I love you guys.

-Mon

To the y.d.s.a. bitches at 1228:

Your anal roommate still thinks you're all Super. Eddy, forgive me for castrating you.

love, P-A-R-T-Y

p.s. let's rock the beach party!

Lauren- we'll get those t-shirts for our award made up right away. You're a such a tough bitch. Love you lots.

Your partner in penalty crimes

Alex- I still resent that you didn't invite me to Fiji Island, but I wanted to say thanks for hooking me up with everything yesterday. Made my day.

Audrey

Greg- thanks for the note. It really made a difference. Forgive me for what follows below this. It's not for you.

Are you asleep? Hmmm, probably not. No spontaneous convulsions yet. Ha ha ha.

After examining the surface for signs of intelligent life, we've found none. A few strange, black and blue areas, but nothing else. Small cave, and that's about it. Time for a core sample!

Yes Adam, I did clean up the bomb in our apartment bathroom. Goddammnit.

*****

Interested in leaving your own personal ad in *The Catalyst*? Either email them to catalyst@coloradocollege.edu or put them in Melina Masterson's box in the newspaper office in downstairs Cossitt by Wednesday if you want them to go in Friday's issue. The Personal section is open to everyone!

*****

Thanks

"He Hate Me"
would like to congratulate
"222 Uintah Rumble"
for the terrific show of sportsmanship during the broomball game on April 25.

Audrey would personally like to thank you all for her cracked ribs. She even got some vicodin from the ER out of the deal.

The CATALYST
The Student Newspaper of Colorado College
Volume 45 Issue 21 www.CatalystNewspaper.com Friday, May 4, 2001

INSIDE

The SCENE

TROUT CREEK
PORTER

P. 6

The SCENE

P. 10

PEN HITS PAPER

P. 11

The Lower Brow

P. 14

Swenson leaving CC after 20 years

Dorothy Trecihler

staff writer

Dean of Admissions and Financial Aid Terry Swenson will leave Colorado College on June 30th of this year. He has served in the Admissions Office for twenty years.

Swenson, who graduated from CC in 1979 with a degree in English, took his first job as the Assistant Director of Admissions in 1981. It was "a wonderful experience," as he explained.

As Dean of Admissions, Swenson oversees the daily operations of the Admissions Office. He works with College Relations to develop "admissions materials," as he expalined, such as the viewbook, which presents CC to prospective students. He helps recruit students and select each year's class. As Dean of Financial Aid, Swenson helps to create the College's Financial Aid policy.

One of the challenges Swenson says that he faced during his tenure at CC was competing for students: for their attention and their decision to attend. One of his biggest challenges has been to increase the diversity of the student body. "That's been personally important to me," he mentioned.

He lists the progress that the College has made toward greater diversity as one of his greatest accomplishments while here at CC. "To the extent to which we have been successful," he says, "it has been one of the most rewarding parts of my work." In the arena of Financial Aid, he says that contributing to financial aid and scholarship policy has been an important part of his contribution to the college.

While he has been at CC, Swenson says, the college has become a bigger and more complicated institution, and that protecting the experiences of CC students has also been a challenge.

Continued on page 5

Courtesy College Relations

Terry Swenson, CC's Dean of Admissions and Financial Aid will be leaving the College on June 30th for a position at Young Life, a Christian organization he has been involved in for the past 25 years. Swenson worked in the Admissions office for the past 20 years.

Former Bush advisor concludes Economics Dept. lecture series

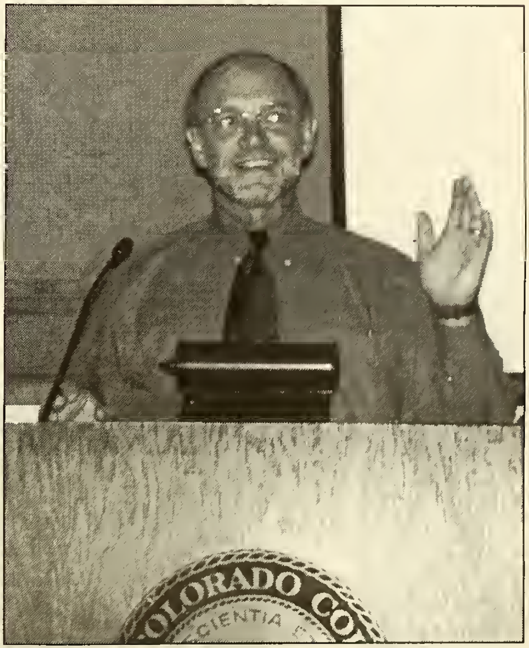
Evan Berquist

staff writer

Terry Anderson, former advisor to the Bush presidential campaign and executive director of the Political Economy Research Center in Bozeman, MT, came to Colorado College on Wednesday to deliver his lecture "Environmental Policy in the Bush Administration: Pragmatic Environmentalism and Free Market Approaches." Anderson was the third and final speaker in the series of lectures on "Economics and the Environment," an event presented by the Economics Department's Student Advisory Committee and sponsored by the Schlessman Fund and the Knight Chair. In addition to his above credentials, Anderson has also authored 23 books, written articles for some of the country's most prestigious periodicals, taught as a visiting professor at various colleges and universities and currently teaches at Montana State University.

As the title of his lecture suggests, Anderson spent much of the night discussing the benefits of "free market environmentalism." To support his argument, Anderson first gave a brief history of the way our country has approached environmental problems since the 1970s. This "command and control approach" has relied mostly on an increasing number of environmental

Continued on page 5



Scott Reis/The Catalyst

"Economics and the Environment" speaker Terry Anderson, a former Bush campaign advisor, lectured on campus this past Wednesday, May 2. His comments sparked many heated responses from audience members, largely due to the fact that many people viewed them as non-democratic and in favor of the wealthy. Despite the fact that the meeting ended early, due to time constraints, Anderson assured those in attendance that, under his plan, "we can have our cake and eat it too."

THE CATALYST

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The Catalyst encourages letters from students, faculty, and community members expressing their views on issues related to CC. Letters or disks should be dropped off in the Cutler office or mailed (Due Wednesday at 7 pm) to:

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Colorado Springs, CO 80946
or e-mail to
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Western Ridge seeks to control, diminish campus social scene

Dear Catalyst,

I've been waiting for someone to mention President Mohrman's comments on the effect that more housing on campus will have on CC social life. Apparently no one really read the budget statement issued last month by President Mohrman.

The last paragraph stated, "Next year you will begin to see a new era in student life. With the opening of the Western Ridge housing area, resulting in 80 percent of students living on campus, you'll feel an added vibrancy and enjoy new arts and social programming." We will all care when the new housing puts 80 percent of us on campus.

While reading the article "Police crack down on college parties; student pays the price," it made me think back on that statement in the letter on the budget mentioned above. No one is thinking to ask why 200 or more people were crammed into such a small house on a normal weekend. It is really no surprise that the police showed up. I stopped by the party, and you literally had to fight to take one step in any direction. It was miserable. The police aside, what caused this swarm of people? I'd say the reason is that fewer people off campus are having all campus parties this year, which causes social frustration (because of fewer party outlets) and, apparently, the presence of helicopters.

What is President Mohrmans's plan to enhance our social lives and allow for more outlets? She plans to reel in 80 percent of us to live in very nice, new housing. She says it like it's a favor. In many ways, it is. However, I see it as an attempt to control our drinking and partying and in effect, control us. We don't need more controlling. If fewer people live off campus., that means EVEN fewer parties will be open to all of CC. Why does the administration have to keep trying to suffocate what few social occasions we create for ourselves?

What are we to do? Quite frankly, I'm not sure. One situation may be if there were at least four parties every weekend that were open to all students off campus. That way there would be no rush because everyone would be moving from house to house in waves which would make each experience more enjoyable, less loud, and less likely to be broken up by the police. But who would throw them? Another situation would be to have 20 or so small parties on campus, but that is not a good way to meet people, and people will always be out of the loops. Not to mention, we'd be under the thumb of security. Gaylord get-togethers and Perkins dances are not the answer, that's for certain.

I have no answers. I only have awareness that I feel more of us should have. When President Mohrman smiles and welcomes us all onto campus next year, promising more vibrancy, be weary of motives and find new outlets so as not to let anyone damper our already diminished social life.

Vanessa Mousavizadeh

Opinion on China situation appalls and disappoints

Dear Catalyst,

As a reader and contributor to the paper I must say that I was profoundly hurt by last week's opinion page. The article entitled "China vs. U.S.A. Conflict Idea: Beat Up the Plane with Bats," showed a lack of respect for Asian culture and the blatant racism I would not expect of CC.

In the article, the author states that the Chinese should "...get some bats and nunchuks and wet towels and just go nuts." That line deeply appalled me, it being just another reiteration of an Asian martial arts stereotype that has been around for years and is the kind of thing that schools like CC should be trying to stop.

College students are the frontline in the war against ignorance, and the college newspaper is their voice. After that article, I fear that the voice of CC, at least in my mind may be tainted for some time.

Derek Schroeder

friends don't let friends drive drunk

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Bill Hochman brings "humor, experience" to classroom

Martinique Davis
features editor

There is nothing like seeing the stars from the darkness of a blacked-out ship in the middle of the ocean. There are twinkling billions of them, thrown across the black of the sky like tiny, scrutinizing eyes peering down into the world.

There is also nothing like hearing the BOOM of explosives raining upon Omaha Beach on D-Day, or smelling crewmates' flesh burn from torpedo fire, or feeling a German bullet pass inches from your ear.

Bill Hochman, war veteran and history professor at Colorado College, remembers that "the stars were the nicest things that happened to me" during World War II.

Another thing that happened to Hochman during WWII was that he grew up, fast. As he recalls in his essay "I'm Glad I Was Here," in Colorado College's publication Memories and Reflections, one of his students once said to him, "You were lucky, you had the war."

He writes, "That gave me a jolt, but I soon saw what she meant. The war had changed my life. When I came home, I had a better idea of who I was, and I wanted to do something useful if I could, perhaps to atone for my survival when so many of my shipmates had perished. That is how I decided to become a teacher. At Colorado College, I hoped to help students find meaning and purpose in their lives without the intervening catalyst of some traumatic and terrible experience like war."

Yet war was the catalyst from which Hochman found direction in his life, and his experiences in war remain a huge factor in his career as a teacher. He teaches a course called "Morality in War," and he also teaches "War, Violence, and the Humanities." These courses are designed to give students knowledge of the actual human experience of war, not simply military history.

From the history books we learn that December 7, 1941, was the attack on Pearl Harbor. At the time Hochman worked for a public accountant in a penthouse office above Wall Street in New York City.

"My window looked out onto Hudson River and the harbor, and every day I saw Navy ships come in and out, looking so clean and glamorous," he remembers. At this point in his life, he says, "I was interested in throwing footballs and baseballs. I didn't really know who I was." Thus, after seeing a picture of a "white uniformed, dashing" Navy officer in The New Yorker magazine, he decided to go to war. He walked to the nearby Naval Headquarters and joined the Navy. This was 1942.

Hochman became the communications officer and assistant navigator on the USS LST 376, a ship that carried tanks, trucks, and soldiers to overseas invasion beaches. His ship was in the first wave of landing-ships during the invasions at Sicily and Salerno in Italy.

Professor Emeritus of History Bill Hochman then...

PHOTO COURTESY OF BILL HOCHMAN

It took Patton's troops along the coast of Sicily and Montgomery's storied Eighth Army from Tripoli to Italy. During these missions, his ship survived 140 German air raids and a U-boat attack. Yet the ship couldn't withstand the damage of a German E-boat's torpedo, which was thrust into the heart of the ship.

"I can still see the damn thing," Hochman says of his ship, burning and exploding into the June sky that terrible night in 1944. His ship had been in the first wave at Omaha Beach on D-day. Later, the ship was coming from England with a second load of tanks and trucks when it was hit.

"I was one of the lucky ones able to jump into the sea," he writes in his essay "Remembering Normandy." "A number of us were fished out of the angry and frigid waters of the English Channel by a British destroyer, H.M.S. Beagle. Some of our sailors slipped into Beagle's propellers...many were picked up frozen and dead."

The sinking of his ship had a profound effect on the rest of his life. He was and still is tormented by the fact that he survived when so many of his shipmates perished. When he returned to his former life with his wife and baby daughter (who was born while he was in the Mediterranean, seven months before), he felt he didn't belong. It was hard for him to talk about the distant world war with people who didn't know what it was like.

One of his friends from his graduate years at Columbia was an infantryman in the war, and he was the only person Hochman says he was able to talk to about the war. Hochman remembers staying up all night with him, drinking beer and recounting their experiences in WWII.

"The first soldier he shot," Hochman remembers of his friend, "was a young German who lay in front of him screaming for hours as he died. My friend had shot him through the balls. I knew his stories, you see, and he knew mine. We had no one else to talk to."

These days, he talks to his students. Becca Cashman said she admires him because, "He teaches us not just the hard facts, but what the soldiers were actually feeling as well." Also, "He does a good job of balancing humor and his own experiences in war" during class, she says.

Senior Jason Chircop's views about America's involvement in foreign disputes have changed since taking a class from Professor Hochman. "My view that the U.S. should kick-ass to stop evil and suffering in the world hasn't changed, but what has become more apparent to me is that it's your friends, and your family that have to risk their lives. In that sense, I realize now I wouldn't want to go to war myself or see my kids have to go to war."

This view is shared by Professor Hochman. He says, "peace is my passion, but I'm still not a pacifist. You can't be a pacifist when people like Hitler are in the world. At the same time, I'm confronted with a dreadful dilemma. Would I send my beautiful boys to war after what I know? Would I send them to fight against Saddam, or to stop the slaughter in Rwanda? I don't think I could do that. That leaves the question, who goes?"

This question is one that Hochman hopes his students will address. A hand-lettered sign sits atop a cluttered shelf in his office in "The Old Folk's Home" (faculty offices at 1115 Cascade.) It reads, "No human power could atone for the injustice, suffering, and degradation of spirit of a single day of warfare." -- J. Glenn Gray, philosophy professor at Colorado College and co-parent of "War, Violence, and the Humanities." Hochman teaches of the injustice and suffering in war.

He also teaches the moral reasons for warfare. His students must decide if they will be the ones who go to war to protect human rights, or if they will be the ones who create another approach besides war to resolve strife. "We're throwing you a pass, now you must run with it and confront these issues," he says to the new generation.

Hochman says the stars were the nicest things that happened to him. He also fondly remembers filling his pockets with candy and walking the streets of unknown cities in distant countries. Within minutes dozens of children surrounded him, holding onto his knees. He says, "I remember walking through a French town in North Africa, with a little child clinging to each finger. I felt like I was at home. The universality of beautiful children can transcend the horror of warfare to the serenity of peace."

The child's gift of transcendence from horror to serenity is what it may take to reinvent war. These children grow up, and they must keep their pristine values of childhood intact to rise above the horrors of present society. If Hochman's students can retain human values in the face of adversity, perhaps their generation can recreate the face of war.

Hochman says the stars are what saved him from the frigid water and angry sea the night of June 9th, 1944. "Maybe looking up at them gave me that extra boost, until a strong arm reached over and plucked me from the water," he says. Now, Hochman's stars are his students. In his students, Hochman's message will shine on.

...and now.

PHOTO COURTESY OF BILL HOCHMAN

End of the Year Closing Information

All residence halls and small houses will close at noon on Thursday, May 17th. Graduating seniors and those students who are authorized by the Department of Residential Life (x6618) to work for graduation may remain in their current room until noon on Tuesday, May 22nd. Authorized students must registrar with their Hall Director by noon on Monday, May 14th.

Traditional Check-Out Procedures

•Sign up with you RA for a check-out time by noon on Tuesday, May 15th

•Clean your room and Microfridge, remove your belongings, and debunk your bed.

•Meet with your RA during your assigned time to sign your room inventory and Microfridge Card, and discuss any damages.

•Please note that RA's may not tell you what damages you will be charged for, this is determined by your Hall Director.

•Return you key to the appropriate front desk and sign your key card by noon.

Express Check-Out Procedures

The Residential Life Department offers an express check-out option. This is a good option for people who are leaving at odd hours of the day or night and who do not anticipate a bill for damages in their room. It may not be a good option for people who believe they will be charged for damages to their room.

•Sign up with your RA and indicate you are doing express check-out.

•Go to the front desk of your building and get an express check-out envelope.

•Complete the necessary information on the envelope.

•Clean your room and Microfridge, remove your belongings, and debunk your bed.

•Lock your room, place your keys in the envelope and leave the envelope with a front desk staff member or in the drop box at the desk.

Damage Billing

•There is a complete list of damage billing charges available at your front desk. If you have further questions, contact your Hall Director.

•Over the summer, you will receive a bill for damage charges.

•If you have concerns regarding these fines you may appeal to your Hall Director in writing within 30 days of receiving your bill.

• If you do express check-out, you waive the right to appeal any damage charges applied to your room.

•Common fines include:

* Excessive trash in hallways and trash areas during check-out - minimum fee $50.00 per resident

* Improper check-out - $50.00

* Late check-out - minimum fee $50.00

* Failure to debunk beds - $50.00 per bed

* Non-college furniture left in room - $100.00 per item

* Excess cleaning fee for student room - minimum fee $50.00

General FYI

•Laundry rooms will be locked at 8:00 am on May 17th.

•No one may remain in or re-enter the building after noon unless authorized by a Hall Director.

•No college storage is available in the summer including bicycles and vehicles. If you need off-campus storage information contact Residential Life.

•Check with your RA to retrieve boxes and luggage that are in storage.

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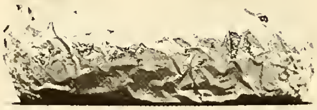

IT'S LIKE ONE OF THOSE FREAKY DREAMS WHERE EVERYTHING IS REALLY BIG.

Chipotle

HONEY, WE BLEW UP THE BURRITO.

TEJON & PIKES PEAK

Swenson leaves CC for Christian organization Young Life June 30

Continued from page 1

Life as an employee is more complicated, he says, but life as a student is not. Swenson has seen the college admissions process become a huge industry, especially with the development and proliferation of test-prep courses, independent counselors, and guidebooks. "It's changed our lives in the business," he says.

Swenson decided to leave CC when Young Life offered him a position. Young Life is a Christian organization that works with high school students. Swenson became involved as a freshman at CC and remained involved as a volunteer for the last 25 years. He says it was a "hard decision" to leave, but that Young Life was an "organization I believe in passionately," and presents "an opportunity to try something new."

When asked if he believes that the new job will be a big transition, Swenson answered yes, but also said that "I think working at CC prepared me for what I will be asked to do in my new position."

Former Bush advisor Anderson concludes Econ. Dept. lectures

Continued from page 1

rules and regulations, and has been, in Anderson's opinion, both cost-inefficient and insufficient in its aims to protect and preserve the environment. Said Anderson: "It has to be a new path...the better alternative is to harness markets."

According to Anderson, we must devolve as much authority as possible to the state and local levels, allow local organizations to take initiative in their own communities, and let the private sector back into the environment. He cited a few examples: allow for the free sale of grazing permits, hunting permits, and water supply, and charge admission to visitors to national parks.

Anderson's suggestions sparked many passionate responses from the audience, most of them negative. Members of the audience criticized Anderson's plan for favoring the rich, supporting non-democratic initiatives, and inviting harmful economic development into the environment. Anderson replied that the environmental question is already and will always be a battle fought by the rich, that "one deceives oneself if one thinks that making the process more democratic is making the process more egalitarian," and that there is no evidence to support the claim that states and municipalities will allow harmful economic development into their environments. At 9:30, the meeting ended because of time constraints, and many audience members were left with their questions unanswered. They were left, however, with Anderson's assurance that if we follow through with his plan for "free market environmentalism," "we can have our cake and eat it too."

8th Annual International Climbers' Festival: Lander, Wyoming, July 12-15, 2001

LANDER, WY – The International Climbers' Festival, one of the world's most popular climbing festivals, will again take place in Lander, Wyoming on July 12th – 15th. This year's festival, the 8th annual, will include slide shows, a film festival, clinics, a trade fair, live music, parties, great food, and of course, climbing at the area's world class crags.

The festival was started with the intention of providing a non-competitive and affordable gathering for climbers. The festival format is designed to celebrate the spirit of all types of climbing: from hiking, bouldering, rock climbing, ice and alpine climbing, and venturing into high peaks in distant lands. Thanks to many fantastic local and national sponsors like Patagonia and Climbing Magazine the festival has maintained that focus and grown in scope and popularity each year.

The tradition of bringing the world's top climbers to present at the International Climbers' Festival continues. This years' slide show is sponsored by Patagonia and will feature Barry Blanchard. Barry is a Canadian climber, widely regarded as one of the greatest ice climbers and alpinists in the world. "For years Barry's name has come up in discussions of possible presenters of the festival. He is a well known climber who has a reputation of being one of the best presenters in the sport." said festival director Leslie Van Orman.

"This years festival will definitely maintain our tradition of being one of the most fun and enjoyable gatherings in outdoor sport." said Jennifer Barrett, a festival volunteer. The Festival is expected to draw at least 500 participants from around the world, 40 exhibitors and numerous media members. Tickets are $35 for the four-day event or $30 if purchased before June 1st.

The International Climbers' Festival is a non-profit organization based in Lander. For a complete schedule of events, thorough sponsorship information, or more details on the festival, please contact www.climbersfestival.org, climbersfestival@wyoming.com or call the Wild Iris Mountain Sports at (307) 332-4541.

Veripost provides service to help new grads keep in touch

Company Provides Free E-mail Change of Address Service to Help Keep In Touch After the Move From '.edu' to '.com'

SUPERIOR, Colorado
PRNewswire

In addition to the major challenges after college graduation -- job searches, finding a new place to live and coping with the transition into the "real world" -- most graduates now also find themselves switching e-mail addresses. Colleges and universities typically don't provide e-mail services after graduation and this can lead to the loss of important information and contacts. Now, a new e-mail change of address service from Veripost minimizes the worry over keeping in touch via e-mail, even as college friends scatter across the globe. Best of all, this service is free.

Veripost's e-mail change of address service makes life easier when changing e-mail addresses by providing a way to keep in contact when universities mandate the change from an ".edu" address to a commercial ISP after graduation. Veripost, which is easily accessed through www.veripost.net, allows graduates to stay up-to-date with friends and other important contacts and still lose the strange guy from chemistry lab, as every registrant can decide on a case-by-case basis who receives their updated information.

"Many of us at Veripost have had to change our e-mail address in the past, so we recognize the challenge of keeping in touch at a new e-mail address," said Eric Kirby, Veripost president and CEO. "Remembering to update all your friends, family and online subscriptions can be very time consuming. With Veripost, you can simply register your change once and we take care of the rest."

Much like the way the U.S. Postal Service registers physical address changes with one simple registration, Veripost allows people to automatically provide new e-mail information to the friends, family members and online subscriptions of their choice. People need only visit www.veripost.net and register their old and new e-mail addresses. Upon verification, the e-mail address change is registered with Veripost. Then, any personal contact or online relationship that knows the old e-mail address can request the updated contact information and -- with the user's permission -- obtain the new e-mail address.

When a contact discovers that an e-mail address does not work, Veripost's service provides the new contact information as directed by the user. The requester seeking the updated information enters the old e-mail address and asks for an updated one. What happens next is up to each individual on a case-by-case basis. Veripost will either automatically provide new addresses, or each request will be submitted to the user for approval via e-mail. Each person determines the preferred course of action during the registration process.

About Veripost

Veripost provides the most comprehensive solution to the growing issue of e-mail address changes through its leading-edge service that will -- at no cost to consumers -- provide updates for the millions of e-mail addresses that change annually. Based in Superior, Colo. (near Boulder), the company is backed by investors including SOFTBANK Venture Capital, JUMP Investors and leading entrepreneurs. Veripost is led by an experienced management team with extensive backgrounds in the Internet and e-mail communications industry. For more information, visit the company's website at www.veripost.net.

Interested in working on The Catalyst next year? We have openings for all types of positions. E-mail Catalyst@ColoradoCollege.edu for more information, or call x6675 and leave a message. We look forward to hearing from you!

Brew Review: gone fishin' on *Trout Creek*

KEVIN, MATT, RICH, ENZALDO
Portly Porter Partners

Brew Review

Who else can we exploit today with our beer craze?

The K-Man's Two Cents:

People for the Ethical Treatment of Animals (PETA) recently came out and blasted the Boy Scouts for advocating the unusually cruel practice of fishing. Apparently, trout don't like being taken out of the water. Who knew? So, when I first picked up a bottle of Trout Creek's Porter, a beer that obviously supports the practice of angling, I was confronted with an ethical question: would this beer better complement a plate of skewered pig or veal mignon?

In truth, Trout Creek's Porter would complement just about any meal. I followed a quesadilla with a bottle of this brew, and was pleasantly surprised at how the organic flavor amplified the cheesy goodness.

The one problem with this beer is that it's a bit too fluffy for a porter. I like it when a porter bites back, slaps you around and busts a barstool over your head. This one just wants to cuddle. That's fine with me, but what are you? Tequiza or a porter?

Afterwards, Rich and I threw on our neoprene waders, bought another six-pack of Trout Creek Porter, and watched a River Runs Through It. We bawled our eyes out! That Tom Skeritt is one hell of an actor. When he says "Boys, what have you done?" I got ice in my veins. I wonder what Robert Redford would say about Trout Creek Porter. Does he like to cuddle with a mellow brew? I wonder.

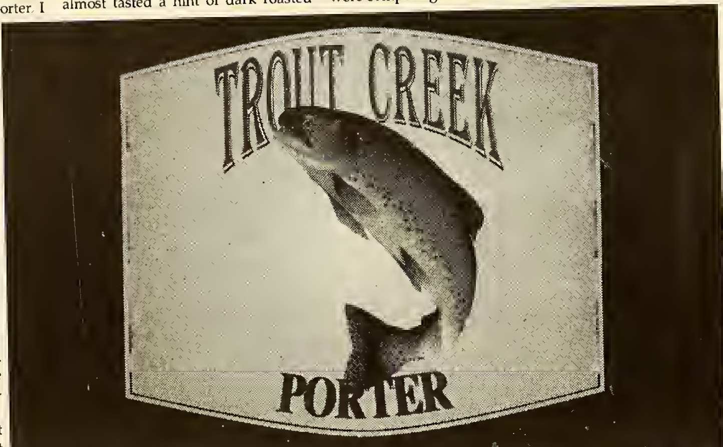
Bottom line, the folks at PETA don't know what they're missing. Sure, the rainbow trout on the label has been exploited for capitalistic purposes, and the fact that his golden eye is nearly on his lips indicates that he was raised in the cruel runways of a stocking farm. But c'mon. Has a beer ever inspired you to wear neoprene waders for two and half hours? I didn't think so. Six-Pack Scale: 4.5 of 6.

Rich Reacts:

I myself have nothing against the ethical treatment of animals, as long as I get to eat them afterwards. These PETA creeps tried to ban fishing on my native Walden Pond as the first site on their National Park siege of fun. They claimed that fish lived in fear of the hook, and that Thoreau himself decided that fishing was a cruel and gruesome sport which ended up disgusting him. Yeah, right. If you look close enough you can see a tear in the terrified eye of the trout in this logo. Not. Personally I think PETA sucks, the funk-sucking bastards. I mean you want to talk about a good idea gone wrong? HELLO. Other such brilliant campaigns include: releasing hamsters into the wild (avg. lifespan of said hamsters was lower than that of a Pringle in a Weight Watchers clinic).

So I really have no qualm about drinking this beer (as an ethical hunter and fisherman) except that it is a little "fluffy" as Kevin put it. I've had more bite out of a Rastall breakfast. The body is surprisingly light, which compliments the light flavor well. What flavor exists is pleasant and deliciously chocolatey. I swore I almost tasted a hint of dark roasted coffee, but then my taste buds are all out of whack after chugging two quarts of innocent squirrel blood anyway, so who knows? I would like more bite, and a little more sturdiness to the body, but it would be a good first draft. A surprisingly easy beer to drink, but a little too easy if you like darker beers. This trout's just under the size limit so I'm going to have to release it back into the wild to keep living in fear of my bloody, gore-crazed hooks. Oh, who am I kidding? We all know I use explosives and electro-shock equipment.

Sucks-Pack Scale: PETA/SUCKS



Deep ruby in color, this robust Porter has a delicate chocolate malt character.

Matt Disagrees:

These two bloodthirsty pricks need a lesson on a certain virtue known as "compassion," which I myself have mastered; I even have it branded on my pet goat, Gregory.

You see, I actually have donated money to PETA before, no shit. I'm a earth-loving, vegan/vegetarian kind of lover, and I think animals shouldn't be treated like commodities. Read Diet for a New America, by John Robbins, and pull your head out of your meat-loving ass for a minute, you just might learn what your actions contribute to.

PETA's done some pretty cool and funny shit, like this one time when Oscar Meyer was traveling the country in that damn weiner van, and they had protesters dressed in pig costumes squeaking at the children who were competing on television for who could sing that stupid fucking jingle the best. I love it!

However, PETA's also been responsible for some stupid shit, so I have to admit they deserve a little flack.

But enough about that; let's get to the beer. Trout Creek Porter: "Yummy, Yummy. Momma wants some of that." You see, that's what this 300 pound Sicilian gay guy I used to work with used to say to me every time I walked by him.. I can't stand people who refer to themselves in the third person. Example: Matthew wants to just lay in bed and drink porter all day with a beautiful girl who laughs a lot and snuggles like a beautiful, beautiful leech. See! Who wanted to know that? I think you get my point dear, stupid reader.

So, the porter: it rocks, I love it. It is indeed robust, like a "nice girl with a 'good personality.'" It's smooth, not too dark, and quite tasty. The chocolate isn't overdone or just on the label to attract fat kids. It's really nice and subtle, and you can actually taste a little cocoa bean aftertaste. Most people don't know it, but when trout were land animals who roamed in giant hoards back in the early 13th century, they fed mostly on cocoa plants, as well as the now extinct "arctic moose."

Well, I for one am enamored with Trout Creek Porter. It's got the perfect balance between dark and sissy. A stout fan could pound a couple down to satisfaction and her loser boyfriend could stomach the taste, even if he was a lily, Zima-drinking puss who perhaps liked to hunt animals for fun.

Fish-Scale Pack: 5.7/6

Chris's Corner:

Hi! When my beer buds were talking about PETA, I thought they were talking the kind of PETA you eat for lunch. Boy, was I wrong. Thanks to Kevin Day, Rich Tombeno, and Matt Schniper, I know how cruel humans can be to trout. But let's face it: Trout Creek beer hits the spot. It's like fishing. It's like eating fish. It's like putting chocolate chips and coffee grinds in a bottle of hops and water and alcohol and shaking it until PETA says, "You're killing harmless animals!"

"Shut up!" I say.

I take my thumb off the bottle's mouth and take a sip of this new concoction....

This a dark beer for yo' ass. I like all sorts of beers, but porters are always an adventure for yo' ass. Don't do drugs! Stay in school! Usually I favor a less dark, but not too dark beer (read: New Belgium's Abbey Ale), but porters match my portly figure in honest-to-goodness wholesomeness. The chocolate and coffee undertones remind me of all those times (zero) when my chick and I (maybe it was just me) held up Starbucks and took every $2.00 biscuit in sight. Stay in school!

But seriously, kids, I love beer. But red wine rocks my world like nothing else I've put in my mouth. Peace out.

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Vital Vinyl: 12 steps to earful of bliss

Carl Leivers
staff writer

For this year's final Vital Vinyl installment, we'll present an easy 12 step program to improving your music collection. So, come on, grab a pencil, and let's get to work filling all those gaping holes on your record shelf.

1. Pick at least one album by the following gods of rock and roll:
   a. Bob Dylan
   b. Bruce Springsteen
   c. The Beatles
   d. Tom Petty

2. Pick at least one album by the following soul giants:
   a. Aretha Franklin
   b. Marvin Gaye
   c. Otis Redding
   d. Sam and Dave

3. Own every album of one of the following overrated bands and play them constantly:
   a. U2
   b. Matchbox 20
   c. The Doors
   d. Dave Matthews Band

4. Overcome your fear of folk music and own one album from the following:
   a. James Taylor
   b. Cat Stevens
   c. Paul Simon
   d. Martin Sexton

5. Remember music's roots with albums from the following founding fathers of rock movements:
   a. The Velvet Underground
   b. Nirvana
   c. The Ramones

6. Break out the flip-flops and the sunscreen while you buy albums from the following reggae monsters:
   a. Jimmy Cliff
   b. The Specials
   c. Bob Marley
   d. Toots & the Maytals

7. Explain to me one good reason why you don't own at least one album by:
   a. Barenaked Ladies
   b. Jimmy Buffett
   c. Frank Sinatra
   d. Johnny Cash

8. Go with at least one, most likely more, from these acts who will never be overrated:
   a. Elvis Costello
   b. The Clash
   c. The Who
   d. The Police

9. Since you need a little country as long as you're living in Colorado:
   a. Garth Brooks
   b. Tim McGraw
   c. Clint Black
   d. Dwight Yoakam

10. In case you missed them the first time around, get back and buy at least one from:
   a. The Sex Pistols
   b. N.W.A
   c. The Smiths
   d. Buddy Holly

11. Buy one album from each of the following – and then burn it:
   a. Shania Twain
   b. Billy Gillman
   c. The Village People
   d. O-Town

12. The following soundtracks are also essential to any non-laughable music collection:
   a. Grosse Pointe Blank (Volume 1)
   b. The Harder They Come
   c. Bulworth
   d. Dirty Dancing (just kidding)

So there you have it ... a fail proof plan to get your music collection from getting mocked – at least by me. Still, you can't go wrong with any CD collection that includes a burned Shania Twain CD.

Photo Courtesy of Shania.com

photos by Chris Enzaldo/ The Catalyst

MOBIUS STRIP

A senior project theatre performance directed by Rachel Edwardson, starring Nathan Jones, Matt Borum, John Smith, Alalia Berry, and Pam Hartman. Mobius Strip portrays the unconscious thoughts of a bartender through a child he befriends, represented through live theatre and film. Which means go see it! Playing tonight and Saturday night at 7:00pm in Taylor Threatre. Tickets available at Worner Desk.

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CC Collegium Musicum to perform in China

MICHAEL GRACE

Professor of Music

The CC Collegium Musicum, with eighteen singers and three instrumentalists, will tour in China for three weeks during the month of June. They will perform twelve concerts in seven different cities, including Beijing, Shanghai, Chengdu, Hong Kong in the People's Republic of China, and Taipei, T'aichung and Kaohsiung on the island of Taiwan. The concerts will be presented at universities, high schools, and as a part of a professional concert series. In order to promote cultural exchange and goodwill, some of the concerts will be shared with Chinese singing groups from the host universities.

The send-off concert will take place in Packard Hall, Sunday, May 6, at 3:00pm. In the spirit of cultural exchange, the Collegium will sing more popular repertoire than usual. The program will include four spirituals, one very traditional American folk song "Oh Susanna" and the beautiful "Down to the River to Pray" from the recent hit movie, *Oh Brother Where Art Thou?* There will also be classical American repertoire, ranging from works by Leonard Bernstein and CC's own Ofer Ben-Amots, to 18th-century colonial composers. The program will end with two lovely Chinese folk songs, arranged by the celebrated Chinese composer Chen Yi. The opening sections of the concert will consist of Medieval and Renaissance English music, including madrigals, rounds and ribald medieval ditties.

Do come to the concert and help send off the Collegium Musicum on its exciting China tour!

PHOTO COURTESY OF MICHAEL GRACE

This is the watch Stephen Hollingshead, Jr. was wearing when he encountered a drunk driver. Time of death 6:55pm.

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- **Conditions apply**
- **No experience necessary, training provided**

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Logan	435-755-6145	St. George	435-627-8618
Colorado Springs	719-227-9436	Ft. Collins	970-416-1910
Boulder	303-442-7777	Grand Junction	970-242-6548
Boise	208-685-0266	Pocatello	208-232-1391
Twin Falls	208-737-0660	Billings	406-896-8885
Missoula	406-721-0282	Pueblo	719-544-4559
Seattle	206-364-9140	Olympia	360-236-0946
Bellingham	360-613-9713	Tacoma	253-983-0170
Spokane	509-892-1723	Eugene	541-484-2807
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Fedralway/Kent	253-520-1949	Portland	503-771-9980
Vancouver	360-573-1868	Everett	425-290-8942
Fairbanks	907-474-1711	Lewiston	208-798-1198

God Dethroned and Amorphis: really good and really bad

God Dethroned

Ravenous

PHOTO COURTESY OF METAL BLADE 2001

Though it may at first seem easy to find truly ferocious music in the death metal genre, many groups lack the go-for-the-jugular instinct that would separate them from the hordes of middleweight acts. Holland's God Dethroned just so happens to be one of these rabid bands that hacks and slashes its way through everyone and everything, leaving a trail of viscera, blood and Christian bodies in its wake. Since their signing to Metal Blade Records a few years ago, these evil Dutchmen have done nothing but improve the death metal scene. Their second and third albums The Grand Grimoire and Bloody Blasphemy, with their incredible song structures and sense for just the right amount of melody, put the band on the map, and last year's tour with Cannibal Corpse furthered their growing fan base and reputation.

PHOTO COURTESY OF METAL BLADE 2001

PHOTO COURTESY OF METAL BLADE 2001

On their fourth album, Ravenous, God Dethroned has chosen to step things up a notch. As a result of drummer Roel quitting to pursue his career elsewhere, the band has imported Tony of Angelcorpse as a session drummer. The thing is Tony is a completely sick, insane speed demon on the kit, and the tracks on Ravenous sound much heavier and more threatening. In addition, the band shows improved songwriting ability and efficiency (tracks are more compact and ultimately shorter), which result in blistering songs like "Winter Campaign 2002" and the title track which could skin a rhinoceros in one playing. Though the disc sounds denser, God Dethroned has managed to hold on to the sound they created on previous albums. "Swallow the Spikes" and "The Poison Apple" both have softer, melodic bridges that you might find on cuts from Bloody Blasphemy, and "Villa Vampiria" has the beefy breakdown that would get a pit boiling (think of the killer breakdown in "Boiling Blood" minus the Morbid Angel reference). The longest track on Ravenous is "The Iconoclast Deathride," a rocking tune with keyboards and a much slower tempo that works to give our ears something of a rest between beatings. Also featured on this disc are some revved up, slick covers of Death's "Evil Dead" and Macabre End's "Consumed by Darkness." In all, this disc is one hell of an evil, cannibalistic exercise in brutality and wicked precision. If your god is anywhere near here, you'd better tell him to hide because God Dethroned is about to render him a main course.

> "If your god is anywhere near here you'd better tell him to hide because God Dethroned is about to render him a main course."

PHOTO COURTESY OF METAL BLADE 2001

Amorphis

Am Universum

Music REVIEW

-Pete Johnston-

Let me tell you a little story. Almost exactly one year ago, Finland's sons of rock, Amorphis, were touring the states in support of their last album Tuonela. The circuit had a stop at the Bluebird in Denver, so Eric Martens and I decided to check them out. We got there early so that we could exploit the use of my press pass and meet the band, shoot the shit, etc. Unfortunately, our attempt was misconstrued as an interview. When vocalist Pasi Koskinen came out to talk to us and we had no questions for him, he seemed a bit miffed. We tried explaining the miscommunication, but Mr. Koskinen told us "I am too busy, I have to go do my hair," and promptly left. Later, during the show, his hair looked much the same as it did when we had spoken with him. The band's stage presence was also much less than exuberant, leaving me relatively unexcited about Amorphis. With this said, I hope that the following review of their newest album, Am Universum, is not too biased by the show last year.

As anyone into the Amorphis knows, Elegy was their best work. It had more depth, variety and musicianship than nearly any three albums combined. The following work, Tuonela, though less inspired was still very cool because it was a huge change from anything previous. The songs were all softer, with a strong 70's jam feel and a warm yet precise production job. On Am Universum the band has chosen to continue in exactly the same footsteps as Tuonela leaving the listener very few surprises. To Amorphis' credit, some of the songs, like "Alone," "Forever More" and "Goddess of the Sad Man" are totally incredible. Much of the disc, however, doesn't really step forward and impress me. Too many of the tracks are the same plodding pace with the same "surprise" instruments as on the previous disc. The band feels like they have become a one-trick-pony, and I resent that because previous albums have shown that they are anything but that. I am disappointed with Am Universum. I really just want to write the God Dethroned's Ravenous review and listen to something that has a little life.

> "The band feels like they have become a one-trick pony, and I resent that because previous albums have shown that they are anything but that."

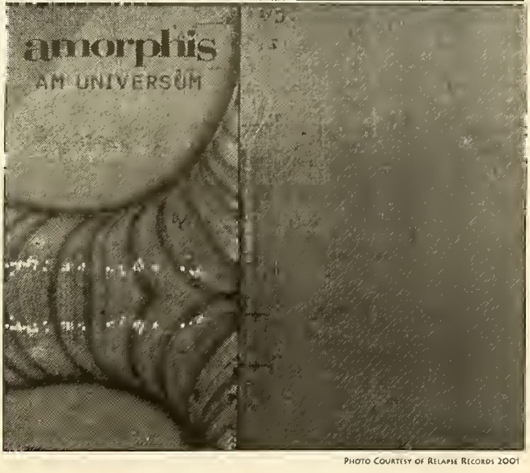
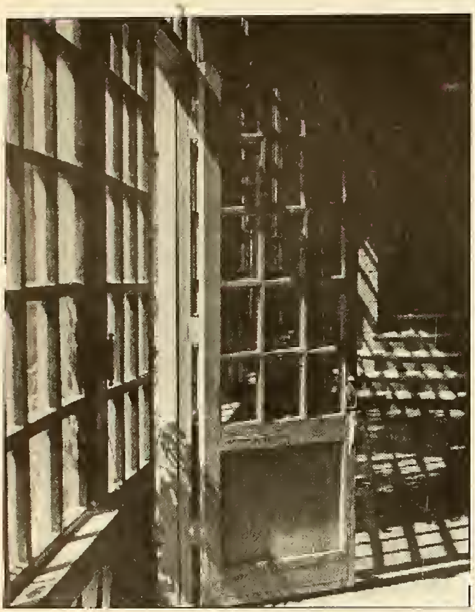


PHOTO COURTESY OF RELAPSE RECORDS 2001

Senior Showcase

CHRIS COYNE



So I was sitting on my porch just like I always do, waiting for something to happen. Nothing ever happens, but I figure that if I wait long enough something will, eventually.

In my neighborhood I'm lucky if I see ten people a day. The painted ladies across the street are colorful enough. I like the way the blues and reds trim the green and brown.

A Man

The shutters are something that I always think about. They don't seem big enough to cover the windows. Why are they there? I mean, they're nice to look at, but they serve no real function. In my opinion that's pretty dumb. Back when I was in the army everything we had or did had some purpose, except for maybe the war. But I was drafted and had no real reason not to go. I didn't want to, but I was bored and it sounded exciting. My wife thought I would get hurt. She was mad at me for going.

So I was sitting on my porch like I do every day because I don't feel like doing anything else, waiting for something to happen. The same group of kids that I see every day walked by. They were probably on their way home from school or something because they all had their backpacks on and weren't old enough to be getting off work.

They always laughed, and I always wondered what the fuck was so funny. Nothing seems very funny to me, except for that fat bitch Oprah. When I watch I can't stop laughing at her for thinking everything is so serious. But she's pretty rich, I bet. It must be nice to be a big T.V. star and have everyone think you're really great. Driving around Hollywood you could get pulled over and just tell the cop, "look man, I'm fuckin' Oprah," and he'd just let you go. Must be nice.

So I was sitting the same piece-a-shit porch I always sit on and these kids come walking past. I see them every day, so they must live near here. They never come and talk and nothing ever happens. I can always hear 'em laughing like the bitches they are, but they always get quiet and look straight ahead when they first can see me. They look like a couple-a-fools marching into the jungle to get killed. We'd always laugh, walkin' down the roads, but when we saw the jungle everyone would just about shit themselves. The jokers didn't think getting shot by some assholes was very funny.

So, these kids always looked like a bunch of happy morons, lookin' funny from kid to kid as they walked by my house every day. So yesterday they walked by lookin' over at me real quickly, like I wouldn't notice them or somethin'. Then I call out to the silliest lookin' one of them, "Hey come over here, kid." Then they stop andlook at me and then each other like a bunch-a-wusses and don't move. They looked like they didn't know who I was talking to so I said, "Hey you in the puffy jacket, come 'ere." He looked at them. One of them looked at the kid and kinda shrugged his shoulders and the kid came over.

He stopped at the stairs in front of the porch.

He asked, "What?"

He was real quiet and he was lookin' at something on the ground and kickin at it. His hands were behind his back and I thought he was gonna bow or something.

I told him to come up the steps. He looked like he didn't want to, but I figured that he was gonna have to learn how to talk to people sometime, and I wanted to talk to him. So I told him again and he came up. He looked at me and the torn up chair that I always sit on. He looked around at the little chips of paint that were still on the porch after all this time. He looked at the pink pillars that were barely holding up the roof.

So I say, "How come I see you guys walkin' by every day and every day I hear you laughing, but when I see you guys you all stop laughing and get real quiet."

He looks around some more and says that he doesn't know.

So I say, "You never think I see you looking' at me, do ya?"

He says he doesn't know. He looks around some more and never looks at me. He seems to wanna go, but I want some answers and nothin' ever happens anyways.

Then I say, "What, are you scared-a-me or somethin? You think that cause I got this beard I'm gonna hurt you. What, are you scared of me or somethin'? Is that why you walk by like a bunch of retards every day?"

He waits a while before sayin' maybe or somethin' like that. Then he looks at my foot and then at me.

He says, "What happened to your foot?"

Then I tell him not to walk on a mine in the bush and he looks at me without saying' anything. So I tell him not to walk on a bomb and not to go to Vietnam and he still doesn't seem to get it.

Then he says, "Why don't you ever do anything? Why do you sit here every day?"

short fiction by Luke Falk

Then I get really mad and yell, "Get the fuck outta here." They all wait for him until he reaches them and then they all run away.

So now I'm sitting here waiting for something to happen and it doesn't seem like something ever will. And those kids haven't come by yet and it's getting dark.

Why don't you do anything? Well what could I do?

Erosion

The poem I want to write
begins seven decades
before it starts. I am

leaning over your bed
wondering at how few
embers a fire requires.

when left over night.
to rekindle. A gust of breath
unearths the spark beneath

the ash of your body.
This is the conversation
without words. had between

the bars of the bed and
the stones in my throat.
The first time I hung my

legs over the rim
of a desert canyon I
understood the wearing down.

acts of small persistence.
The masterpiece begun
with a trickle. a breeze.

by
Cynthia Lowen

CC's shut down of hip-hop fest seems unfair

ALYSSA LEIBOLD
staff writer

This past weekend, everyone in the Springs had a fabulous chance to experience true hip-hop at its best. Underground groups up there on stage captivated the audience, and yes, it's true, there was no Jay-Z or Nelly for all of you who are deluded about what real hip-hop is. But even though it featured groups that many people hadn't heard of, it was intelligent music, and it allowed everyone who went to get a great insight to how important all four elements of hip-hop are to the genre. If you are confused about what the four elements are, then it's your fault because you obviously weren't at the fest this weekend.

Anyway, I am writing to give you the lowdown on a very unfair ending to a weekend of pure hip-hop culture.

It started out with people who loved hip-hop getting a chance to experience what they love. There were also some people who weren't into hip-hop at all who had just come with friends to experience something new. For example, my friends and I dragged a girl with us who was very anti hip-hop, and now, while she's the first to admit she won't be going out and buying the CDs anytime soon, she has a new respect for it. Obviously, it was a very powerful experience for some.

Obviously, it was a very powerful experience for some.

Besides the fact that a lot of people shunned the concerts and movies, the breakdancing and graffiti, things were going well until around eight-thirty when campus security showed up to shut the whole thing down. Interestingly, we were scheduled until nine, so we should have at least been able to go until then.

Instead, before they even told us they were shutting everything down, security disconnected the mixers (which are used by DJs on the turntables), and then ran off with them! That's pretty sketchy behavior if you ask me. Then, instead of getting on the mics and telling us that they were ending the show, they just made the tech people shut down the equipment while the group on stage was trying to keep going-a sort of "for the people" effort on their part (they were great, I'll shamelessly endorse them here: they are ACID REIGN.)

So in the end, we were shut down, and the groups that had traveled all the way from San Francisco and LA were just hanging out in the Springs with no reward for their labors.

I still don't know for sure what happened. I've been talking to people, trying to find a plausible answer, but I keep getting different answers. Some heard it was because some kids in Slocum called in that they were "disturbed." Right, on a Saturday night during 8th block, I'm sure they were studying or checking in with the 'rents. It's also been said that there is a city ordinance that prohibits loud noises after nine or ten at night. But that doesn't really make sense either. It's never been a problem before with parties and dances that make enough noise so that people all over campus can hear what's going on. And finally, some heard that there had been reports of damage done to property, so the security thought it was those of us at the hip-hop concert who damaged things, thus playing into a long-cherished stereotype.

I think one of my friends put it best. When they were stealing our mixers and being all together evil, she said, "They're breaking it up? How very hip-hop."

I think one of my friends put (the shutting down of the festival) best. When they were stealing our mixers and being all together evil, she said, "They're breaking it up? How very hip-hop."

And so while I'm sure security thought they were doing the best thing for the college or the town, I am thoroughly annoyed that we couldn't finish out the concert, whose groups had saved their best for last. And even if they had an extremely legitimate reason for closing it down, the fact that they tried to undermine the whole thing by stealing our mixers, shutting down the sound, and refusing to tell us the reason(s) why we had to leave, seems unnecessary and overall extremely disappointing.

Ethnic racism still exists in foreign policy

DEREK SCHROEDER
staff writer

Welcome to the college campus, where each week inevitably gives you the cause d'jour. Today it's China, tomorrow Free Trade of the Americas, followed by ranting about the global economy. The truth is that nobody cares, and very few are educated about any issue. Before we talk, why don't you completely exhale. Let it out, Dom Pedro, 4/20 is over and you don't need to celebrate that Maraconha any more. Two weeks ago was Holocaust remembrance, a week where many can't stop expressing regret over how we didn't do enough to stop it, how we as human beings will never be able get rid of the guilt.

Personally, I find Holocaust week to be the most grating and annoying time of the year. Politicians get up and utter the usual, "never again". And we all feel so good, kids in school: "If that were to happen today how would we stop it, kids?" You know what, the Holocaust is happening today: the ethnic hatred that inspired it continues. We are complicit in it. Just look at the 500,000 Tutsis that died in Rwanda: where is their remembrance week?

The Romanians (gypsies) were victims of the Holocaust, too. 400,000 died in concentration camps: what did that get them? They're still being subjected to ethnic violence at the hands of white Europeans. We are complicit: for example, how many of you know it is wrong to say that "he jewed me down" or "that's very 'Jewish' of you"? I still hear these ignorant expressions, but I think many of us know how ignorant and racist these expressions are. Yet how many of us are equally offended when someone says "Dude, that guy totally gypped me." It seems that the word "gyp" has become increasingly popular with no one standing up to defend the Romanian people. In fact, many people say that the gypsies do steal: "Heck, Derek, I've been to Europe, that's what they do; they just steal."

Well, like all stereotypes, the preconception of Romanians as thieves is based in some truth. The truth also is that even if some Romanians wanted to get a real job, they probably couldn't because of all the stereotypes. The truth is also that as Americans it is easier to discriminate against them, because many Romanians in this country lie about their ethnic heritage, for fear of being associated as a thief.

Nobody cares though, and they won't until, of course, the Beastie Boys throw a "Stop the Hate, Free Romania" benefit concert. At that time, it will be truly wonderful, many of us will go to the concert (to show that we identify with Romanians and their suffering, and furthermore, we are willing to suffer through a whole benefit concert to prove it. Oh yes, folks, that day will be truly liberating). Hopefully when that day comes, they will have really cool bumper stickers, because I don't know about you guys but my hatchback has a space. It's not too big, but it's right between a "Save the Trees" and "Free Tibet."

Two weeks ago was Holocaust Remembrance week, and maybe we should try some actual prevention next time. The fact of the matter is that we only help persecuted groups of people if they are white. Americans are happy to help Bosnians and Kosovars, but Rwandans, Congolese, Cambodians, Chinese minorities, Palestinians, Chechens, the Burmese, and of course Romanians, who still suffer persecution and racism in Europe a half century after hundreds of thousands of them were killed in Nazi camps.

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We continuously show an extremely racist policy to persecuted non-whites, especially Africans. In an age where every southern state (except ever-notorious Mississippi) has either removed the treacherous and racist Confederate flag or downplayed its importance, it is important to realize that ethnic hatred exists everywhere between a range of peoples; it is not just a problem of blacks and whites, Jews and Arabs, Hutus and Tutsis, but of humanity, and we must remain ever- vigilant in order to stop it in our own country and abroad.

CC needs more crazy right-wing Christians

JONATHAN WERVE
staff writer

I admit it. The wacko Christian evangelists were right about me. I'm a chronic masturbater. Every weekday, from nine to noon, I get together with 20 of my fellow heathens and take part in the intellectual circle-jerk we call "liberal arts".

And then every once in a while someone comes along and tells us it's all horribly wrong. Like those evangelist types last week. Some people invaded our campus (How dare they?) and took to proclaiming the evils of what we consider normal. (Who are they to challenge my beliefs?)

Is this the best a bunch of college educated kids can do?

They were rude, obstinate, and disrespectful. They were also enthusiastic, articulate, and in a wacked-out Christian Right way, consistent and logical. How refreshing.

You see, the only thing worse than having some nutty woman preaching about how oral sex is filthy and wrong is to have a campus that collectively scorns Christianity but doesn't have a clue why.

"Would you put pizza in your nose?" says Crazy Shrill Woman, still harping on the oral sex thing. Persuasive? Not really. But now consider the other side of the debate...

"Uh, like, the Bible's full of contradictions and stuff," says a student standing next to me.

"Like what?" says Soulful Preacher Dude. "Name one."

"Uh, I don't know...you know, like, contradictions."

Maybe I'm just a cynical fuck, but I wasn't terribly impressed. The students sure put out a unified front-I didn't see a single student defend the evangelists' ideas. But rhetorically, we were getting walked on, by people who weren't exactly that with it themselves.

Is this the best a bunch of college educated kids can do? By Friday, things got more interesting. CC's Christians were out from hiding to defend their more tolerant view of faith. Our local pagans were out summoning earth spirits and some scrappy EQUAL people were determined to do their own preaching. People were talking about faith and Christianity and their own beliefs. How refreshing.

Maybe these particular evangelists had a flair for theater that got them more attention--I mean, who doesn't like talking about oral sex? But I think there's something deeper that made the Evangelist Invasion such a unifying campus event. I think it's the first time in too long that people had to answer to why they believe what they do.

Maybe these particular evangelists had a flair for theater that got them more attention -- I mean, who doesn't like talking about oral sex?

It's way too possible to get trapped in our little CoCo bubble and never face serious opposition to our beliefs.

And that's a freaking tragedy. Because idle beliefs don't run deep, and it's this sort of surface-level idea ("Uh, you know, contradictions...") that shatters as soon as we're taken out of the womb-like CC bubble and exposed to a real world with a lot more opposition than our little left-wing school presents us. Crazy Christian evangelists may piss us off, but our reaction to that might tell us more about ourselves than we'd like to admit. It's that kind of clash that we learn from, and we need more of it.

Hey, religious crazy people, come on back

AUDREY THOMPSON
opinions editor

Many people were really disgruntled by the presence of the crazy evangelistical people on campus last week. I personally saw the whole experience in a slightly different light.

Overall, their presence was really entertaining. Not many other groups on CC's campus, paid or otherwise, draw such a large crowd. It was sort of like some group on campus that doesn't exist brought in a clown show that cost CCCA nothing at all.

Some people were captivated for hours, just listening to the ridiculous things that those people were screaming. No one was interested when they started preaching from the Bible, but boy did everyone listen when they were screaming about "vagina lickers" and "baby-making machines." Hell, I sure did. It was sort of like our own little Jerry Springer show: so incredibly out there that you listen.

Most people were just disgusted and walked away, and many people stood there to listen and laugh. A few students on campus, however, threw water balloons at them. Those kinds of actions certainly do say more about college kids than those crazy religious wacks ever could. The reality is that outside the CC bubble, lots of nuts like those people exist out there. I know this because, sadly enough, my dad was one of them for a pretty long time. He's taking Prozac now, and he's normal, but that's beside the point. Just look, in Colorado Springs, a huge Focus on the Family Center dominates a huge chunk of land and a couple million dollars worth of real estate and buildings. If you are under the impression that many of those people at Focus on the Family are any more normal than the preachers on our corner, then you might be surprised to find that one of the only differences is that Focus on the Family often holds a considerable amount of political power.

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What are we going to do when Bush tries to outlaw abortion or kill off thousands of people with the death penalty? Throw water balloons at the White House? A few people throwing water balloons doesn't change anything. It didn't get those wackos off campus, and it is sure as hell not going to change policy that will affect us far longer than Bush will be in office.

And for those of you who are so disgusted with those people, try feeling a little pity for them. I know that this sounds a little strange, but consider it. That woman screaming has been a "baby making machine" for her whole life, has only had sex (what?) 15 times in her life with that old guy, and obviously has no idea about oral sex if she's calling people "vagina lickers." It's kind of sad, really, that any large amount of people in this country have the money and resources to stand around on corners and yell at college students who certainly think they own the world already. They can't have very normal friends or jobs: they'd get fired the first day if they screamed "I am NOT a HOMOSEXUAL" in front of their boss's office. Their five kids are probably going to absolutely hate them as they grow up (I couldn't even be around my dad when he was going through that stage), and they'll probably have serious emotional issues from being told that they're going to hell all the time.

But the real kicker is that they are so insecure in what they base their whole lives on that they have to come here and try to save us all from this force that many of us don't even believe in.

Really, having these people here is a good experience to develop a drive for political activism, acquire a little pity for people who live such sad lives, and overall have an entertaining few days.

OPINIONS POLICY

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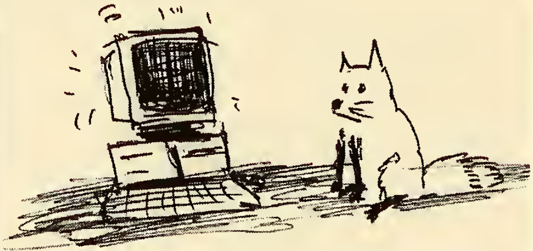
THE Top 9 NINE

"POST CC GRADUATION DIFFICULTIES"

10) Denny's dress code: No dreadlocks.
9) Hitting on freshman made awkward by children and wife.
8) "Born to Toke" tattoo not a hit with PTA.
7) First non-Boettcher visit to "real" hospital reveals stabbing pain and the voices in your head to be fully developed Siamese twin.
6) Rich, dumb girl you dumped senior year still dumb, but also rich.
5) Throwing up suddenly causes you to slip a disc.
4) Business suit too scratchy for going commando.
3) Few more years until offspring tall enough to hold legs for keg-stand.
2) Four years of stalwart homophobia crushed by longing for penis.
1) Dosing wife with Roofies just not as much fun.

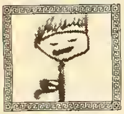
BY MACARTHUR

art by Mark Fischer



"We never talk anymore."

Enzaldo



Coyne

Zolot

photo by Chris Coyne

AFTER HOURS AT THE LOWER BROW: "Things are a little different here"

MacArthur

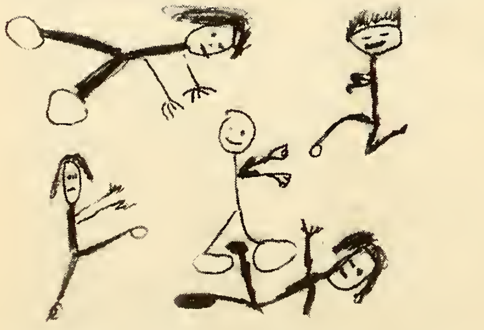
Schnuper

Mark

enzaldo

like, if i could write my paper on reality-based TV shows it would be so much more exciting!

comic by Chris Coyne



Like a talking drum from Ghana,
I knew I was in for a beating :

But what they didn't know
Is that this Kracker Jack knew how to box .

Three students pile-up in front of Worner

Alex Zolot

Staff Chaverim Sales Representative

Two pedestrians and a biker were involved in a major sidewalk accident in front of Worner Center Thursday morning. CC Security cites a broken Birkenstock strap, which became lodged in the bicycle chain, as the cause of the accident.

The accident blocked the southern crosswalk to Armstrong for forty-five minutes during peak traffic. Security urges hippies to avoid biking and focus on foot coordination when they walk. Drug use did not seem to have contributed to the accident, but it may have assisted in the clean up.

Vinyl declared "way better" than compact discs

Sophomore English major Katie Gunstead publicly denounced Compact Discs during a late night discussion with friends this week. The group was listening to "Pinkerton," in anticipation of Weezer's new album due out May 15.

"At home, I have this on LP, and this wailing solo sounds way better on my dad's hi-fi," observed Gunstead, calling her roommate's Aiwa CD player a "salad shooter with a laser reader."

The group concurred that proper replication of distortion can not be done with any "tinny" digitizing device.

Next Week:
Diners complain of second hand meat.
Socialist Revolt Against Others' Lack of Money
Thirsty Punk accepts water from Nalgene bottle

Spring season for women's soccer finishes on a high note

Audrey Thompson

copy editor

Women's soccer finished up their spring season last Saturday with two wins, one against a women's semi-pro team from Denver and the other from beating Metro State.

The Tigers played in five games this spring and were able to pull a win everytime they competed. They kicked off the season against University of Norther Colorado and the University of Wyoming in the UNC tournament. Wyoming proved to be a team with a few skilled players but after junior forward Ashley Magnuson rocketed a shot into the upper right corner from 30 yards, CC was able to set the tone. They beat the Cowgirls two to zero.

The second game of the day was against Division II UNC Bears. Although the Bears were able to pressure the ball quickly, they had very little tactical skill and the Tigers were able to play the ball easily into the forward third and take plenty of shots. They took that game with the final of three to zero.

The third game the Tigers played was against Denver University. "It was nice to go up there and play on such a great field but DU isn't as strong a team as they have been in the past," said Lydia Jackson. "Well that, and and we just keep getting better.

The Tigers got ahead early with ease and were able to keep the ball under control for most of the first half. The second half was a little more exciting, although neither team played as well as they had in the first half. DU got lucky on a foot race to a ball that was way wide and they snuck a shot past sophomore keeper Kristen Masunaga. Soon after DU's goal, CC was able to take the lead again, this time up two to one. Later, Andrea Johnson got the game winning goal on a header in the last three minutes of the game, the final score was three to two.

Right after block break, the team was at it again this time taking on crosstown rivals the Air Force Academy. Tuesday the 24th the Tigers played at the Academy and took complete control of the game.

CC was able to put on their best show of the season, playing a solid 90 minutes and scoring a man down in the last five minutes to bring the score to a convincing five to zero win.

Freshman defender Maggie Mangan said, "It was exciting to play this level of soccer. We're playing without the seniors now, so it's good to see that everybody, from the starters to the players off the bench, are on the same page. We can sub on and off and not miss a beat."

Last Saturday CC got their last two wins of the season capturing both games one to zero. The Tigers will break for the summer and return on August 8th for preseason. During the month they are here before classes start, they will travel to Holland and Denmark to compete against European teams for ten days.

Women's lax ends the regular season on an impressive note

Jess Tennant

staff writer

The CC Women's Lacrosse team pulled things together last Friday afternoon and defeated the University of Colorado's club team with a score of 12-9.

CC overcame a halftime deficit of five to four, and got some much-needed scoring help from several underclassmen, pulling out a regular season-ending victory. Junior midfielder Erin Simons and freshman attacker Eliza Fitzhugh each contributed two goals a piece to the CU defeat. Freshman Katie Davies collected a goal and two assists.

They had just come off of a disheartening loss to DU on Wednesday, during which Simons scored another double, and also lost sophomore Cynthia Kellogg to an injury that would put her out for the remainder of the season.

This victory put the Tigers at eight to seven overall, although their regional record stands at a perfect six to zero. They are second in the region, trailing Dennison College, but that should not affect any possible seeding in the Division III national lacrosse tournament. The team will know by Sunday if they have qualified to go on to the first round of the tournament. For now, let's do a recap of the season thus far.

CC's scoring attack has been led all year by junior, co-captain Rebecca Cashman. Cashman has scored thirteen goals, has 18 assists, and leads point totals with 31. Juniors Chrissy Buckley, Erin Simons, and Niki Thomas have also contributed greatly, with Buckley leading in goals with 23 and both Simons and Thomas right behind with 21 a piece. Sophomore attacker Alyse Richards has played strong all year as well, with 16 goals of her own.

Also a sophomore, starting goalie Cindy Yi has made 127 saves on the season. Defenders such as sophomore Bridget Tanner have made Yi's job much easier, and with so many underclassmen on the squad, players starting at every position will return next year with more experience under their belts. Overall, the team has outscored its opponents 142 to 120, and most impressively have remained perfect in regional play.

The squad has had the week off to rest up and wait to see if seeding allows them to compete in the Women's National Tournament starting in two weeks. If they do, its back out on the field starting Monday to prepare for a big post season. If all goes well, the CC women could be playing LAX after finals day has come and gone here on campus.

Watch for the Tigers to catch word on their post season play opportuni-

Track and field standouts shine at CSU, and then look to gear up for the final week of their campaign

Dave Moross

sports information

Competing against athletes from Division I and II schools at the Jack Christiansen Invitational in Fort Collins, Colo. last Saturday, the Colorado College track and field team refused to take a back seat.

Led by freshman Larissa Hinaman (Rangely, CO), who obliterated her own school standard in the women's triple jump, CC team members combined for nine personal records and 21 season bests.

Hinaman's 36-2 effort in the triple jump, good for fourth place, was 19 inches better than the 34-5 school mark she set earlier this spring. She also finished 13th in the long jump, soaring 16-0 1/4, and ran a leg in the 4x100-meter relay, where the Tigers wound up sixth with a season-best 52.59.

Freshman teammate Katie Chynoweth (Johnstown, CO), who also ran in the 4x100 relay, claimed fifth in the 400-meter intermediate hurdles with a personal-record 1:07.57 and in the 100-meter high hurdles with a season-best 15.98.

Men's highlights included season bests in the 100 (11.24) and 200 (22.32) meters by sophomore Mike Reed (Denver, CO). His sixth-place clocking in the 200 was just shy of the school record of 22.2 set by Tom Southall in 1984. Reed also teamed up with juniors Mike Burson (Evanston, IL), Jake Latka (Pueblo, CO) and Andy Cornell (Englewood, CO) to post a season-best 43.69 in the men's 4x100 relay. That time was the fastest for a CC foursome in more than a decade.

Latka (51.87) and Cornell (52.06) added season bests in the 400 meters, while six Tigers, led by freshman Jesse Herrera's (Johnstown, CO) 4:14.68, established personal records in the 1,500 meters.

Mike Reed (Denver, CO), a junior on the men's track and field team, finished among the top 10 in the 100 and 200 meters at last week's Jack Christiansen Invitational despite competing against some of the fastest Division I and II runners in the state. Reed tied for sixth in the 200, where his 22.32 came within a whisker of a 17-year-old school record, and helped CC's 4x100-meter relay team finish fifth.

The Double Eagle Hotel & Casino

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*requires gaming license

Discounted bus tickets, discounted meals. For more information, call (719) 689-5039 or come by 442 E Bennett Ave. Cripple Creek

CC Calendar of events for May 4 - 10

Friday
- 8-12 am: All Campus Art Show, Wes Atrium
- 9 am - 5 pm: Friends Of Tutt Library booksale, Gaylord Hall
- 5-6:30 pm: Jazz Band Concert, Perkins Lounge
- 7:30-10 pm: CC Spring Choir Concert, "Voices of Light," Shove Chapel
- 9 pm - 12 am: "Soul Night" Dancing, sponsored by Black Student Union, Mathias Basketball Court

Saturday
- 9 am - 2 pm: Friends Of Tutt Library booksale, Gaylord Hall
- 10 am - 12 pm: ORC (Outdoor Rec.) gear sale, Worner Quad
- 12 pm - 12 am: Llamapalooza, Armstrong West Quad

Sunday
- 3-5 pm: CC Collegium Musicum Spring Concert, Packard Hall
- 4-6:30 pm: Shout Now! Gospel Extravaganza, Shove Chapel
- 7:30-9:30 pm: CC Concert Band Concert, Packard Hall

Monday
- 7-8:30 pm: Campus Amnesty International panel discussion, Gates Common Room

Tuesday
- 11 am - 12:30 pm: Honors Convocation, Shove Chapel

Wednesday
- 12:15-1 pm: Music at Midday, Packard Hall

Thursday
- 3:30-5 pm: Philosophy Dept. lecture by Gideon Yaffee: "Where There's Wisdom There's Power, Character, Agent-Causation and Thomas Reid," Gaylord Hall
- 7:30-9:30 pm: CC Jazz Ensemble Concert, "Festa de Mayo," Packard Hall
- 8-10 pm: "The Three Sisters" by Anton Chekhov, translated by Paul, Armstrong Theatre

ANNOUNCEMENTS & CLASSIFIEDS

•**SUMMER INTERNSHIPS.** Earn $3000-$7000+ and gain valuable business experience working for Colorado College Official Campus Telephone Directory. Excellent advertising, sales, and marketing opportunity. GREAT RESUME BOOSTER! Call Renee at AroundCampus, Inc. 1-800-466-2221 ext. 334. www.aroundcampus.com.

• **I am looking for a summer sublet in the Springs.** I am looking at an internship and need housing. Thank you for any help you can offer. I look forward to hearing from you.

Jason Fryda
222 E. Lakelawn Place #304
Madison, WI 53703
(608)204-9087
jmfryda@students.wisc.edu

•**Independent Salespersons needed.** Flexible hours. Great commissions. Don't tie yourself down to a 9-5 job for the summer. Call Robyn to set up an interview. (719)574-3647.

•**Help wanted for ground's care full time position.** 593-1016.

If you want to sublet the greatest house in the greater CC area, you should definitely rent 1101 Weber. It's right on the corner of Weber and San Rafael and has five bedrooms, three bathrooms, two kitchens, tons of living space and a wonderful front porch to while away the summer nights on. If you are interested, we would love to talk to you right away, call 475-1435 and ask for Jayme, Sophie or Ashley.

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It's weird, it's wild, and it's an attention-getter! It's the "Refrigeracer," and as a Consumer Educator for **Promowerks**, you'll be behind the wheel! We're a rapidly growing promotional marketing firm specializing in consumer education and coordination of product sampling. The Refrigeracer is the cool promotional vehicle for our anchor client, Red Bull Energy Drink. You'll drive it to various locations, where you'll conduct product sampling and educate people on Red Bull's benefits. You'll need customer service and public interaction experience; an energetic, outgoing and dependable attitude; excellent team skills; and a valid driver's license with good driving record. This is a PART-TIME position, requiring a minimum of 20 hrs. per week. At least 21 years of age preferred. Starting salary: $10/hr.

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Happy Mother'sDay!!!

(Sunday, May 13th)

Don't forget to do something nice for your Mother!

The CC Bookstore has cards, candy, and more and the Post Office can send it to her.

The Colorado College Bookstore

Personals

Martinez and Lopez–Here's to our end of the year goals–it's now or never.

Squiggie–I'll tumble for ya.

Jenna–Good luck in Hawaii/France! I'll miss you, and I promise we'll take care of your house next year!
Melina

Marit--where have you been all my life? Let's do coffee this week--I miss you! —-Melina

Hey girl- it's been a rough week this week, but I just want to tell you that I love you oh so much, and I'm gonna miss you when we leave!!!! Thanks so much for my t-shirt. I feel like a certifiable bad ass now. You rock. Lets go out to do something wild and crazy this weekend.
hard core broomball bitch

Class Crush, I've been enjoying the looks lately. Makes the oh so boring class such a joy sometimes. Thanks.

Happy Birthday to you, happy birthday to you, happy birthday dear Bill, happy birthday to you.

Happy Birthday to you, happy birthday to you, happy birthday to Becky, happy birthday to you.

Happy Birthday to you, happy birthday to you, happy birthday dear Courtney, happy birthday to you!

Dear Errrrrrrrr.........
We know that it has been a real tough year this year, bumming around letting other people like Kelley and Audrey do your job, but we all will forgive you one day. We really think it's time that you took care of those bumps that Kell mentioned last week, though. You're kind of starting to smell funky. Kelley says Sainara to this shitty paper in only one week. Thanks for a whole lot of nothin.'

Official award of Slackership presented to our Sports Editor, Kelley Clark, for never even opening one Catalyst all through the year. Unbelievable commitment girl. You rock.

The CATALYST
The Student Newspaper of Colorado College
Volume 45 Issue 22 www.CatalystNewspaper.com Friday, May 11, 2001

INSIDE

The SCENE

CHOCOLATE STOUT

P. 6

BackStage

P. 14

PEN HITS PAPER

P. 17

TigerSports

P. 18

Graduation Schedule of Events

Wednesday May 16
8:30 am - 4 pm: Graduates pick up Cap, Gown & Ceremony tickets, Bookstore
12 noon: End of block VIII

Thursday May 17
8:30 am - 4 pm: Graduates pick up Cap, Gown & Ceremony tickets, Bookstore
10 am - 3 pm: Pick up Luncheon and Dance tickets, Tutt Alumni House

Friday May 18
8:30 am - 4 pm: Graduates pick up Cap, Gown & Ceremony tickets, Bookstore
10 am - 3 pm: Pick up Luncheon and Dance tickets, Tutt Alumni House
2:30-5 pm: Commencement Rehearsal, Palmer Hall
(REQUIRED FOR ALL GRADUATES INTENDING TO PARTICIPATE IN COMMENCEMENT)
4:30 pm: Rehearsal for MAT's, Shove chapel
5-7 pm: Welcome to the Alumni Association Event, Armstrong Quad

Saturday May 19
12:30-2 pm: Luncheon Gala, Antler's Adam's Mark Hotel, 4 South Cascade Ave.
9 pm - 1 am: Graduation Dance, Antler's Adam's Mark Hotel

Sunday May 20
10:30 am - 4:30 pm: Pick up Cap, Gown, & Ceremony Tickets, Bookstore
2 pm: Commencement picture, Palmer hall (WEAR CAP & GOWN)
3 pm: Baccalaureate, Shove Chapel
4 pm: Department receptions (CALL DEPARTMENT FOR LOCATION)

Monday May 21
7:15 am: Graduates assemble, Palmer Hall
8:30 am: Commencement Exercises, Armstrong Quad
Following graduation: President's reception for degree recipients and guests
11:30 am - 4 pm: Return cap and gown, Bookstore

Congratulations, Seniors!

Honors and Awards

Anthropology
H. Marie Womington Award
Aaron Retka, Karin Wangberg

Art
Outstanding Senior Art History Thesis Award
Elizabeth Heerwagen
Outstanding Senior Art Studio Show Award
David Prince
Mary Chenoweth Award
Georgia Elrod, McKendree Key
Craig Herst Arts Prize Scholar Award
Giselle Restrepo

Asian Studies
Excellence in Asian Studies
Jennifer Johnson

Biology
Mary Alice Hamilton Award inBiology
Ewen Callaway, Rhett Mays
Richard G and Reba Beidleman Award
Bonnie Keeler, Will Wieder
Jason Wilkes Memorial Biology Award
Atsushi Tanaka
Alfred W. Alberts Summer Research Prize
Alex Moore

Chemistry
Otis A and Margaret T. Barnes Departmental Science Award
Melanie & Gabrielle Wienecke
First-Year Chemistry Award
Farin O'Connell
Merck Index Awards in Chemistry and Biochemistry
Daniel Haxton and Melinda Cushing
ACS Analytical Chemistry Award
Nicholas Lynn Mills
Crecelius Family Research Award
Nicholas Lynn Mills

Classics
John Bryand and Miriam Gile Hartwell Prize
Darcie Hutchinson, Molly Mayfield
Gile Hartwell Summer Travel Prize
Jennifer Lynn McFadden

Comparative Literature
Excellence in Comparative Literature
Laura Mohaupt

Drama and Dance
Broadway Theatire League Award
Katie Davis
Pamela Riley Prize
Kevin Johnson

Economics and Business
Kenneth J. and Elizabeth Curran Award
Dustin Kitson
Robert E. Rubin Award in Political Economy
Chris Witt
Robert E. Rubin Award in **Mathematical Economics**
Sishir Bhattarai

Education
Awards for Excellence in Elementary and Secondary Teacher Education
Pete Sigler
Lori Anne Lowe Memorial Award
Desiree Lovato

English
EvelynMay Bridges Poetry Awards
Nicole Pasini (1st place)
Cynthia A. Lowen (2nd place)
Hillary Lucille Swanson (3rd place)
Teal Louise Fitzpatrick (Honorable Mention)
Adelaide Bender Reville Fiction Awards
Josh Kalven (1st place)
Dorothy Treichler (2nd place)
Jonathan Walker Hall (3rd place)
Lucas lyn falk, Coral Era Celeste (Honorable Mention)
Frank Krutzke Senior Project Award
Vivian Russell
The Colorado College Creative Writing Award
Amanda Menendez
The Colorado College Awards in Literature
Nicole Ellen Garst, Kathryn Vogt Hodges, Joshua Michael Kalven, Jennifer Lynn McFadden, Amanda Michelle Menendez, Amy Lin Seigel, Elizabeth Loneta Swigger

Environmental Sciences
Outstanding Senior Adademic Award in Environmental Sciences
Tim Farrell
Distinguished Service Award in Environmental Sciences
Seth Kassels

Forensics
Apollonian Award
Chris Pallanch

THE CATALYST

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Letters Policy

The Catalyst encourages letters from students, faculty, and community members expressing their views on issues related to CC. Letters or disks should be dropped off in the Cutler office or mailed (Due Wednesday at 7 pm) to:

The Catalyst
Letters to the Editor
902 North Cascade Ave.
Colorado Springs, CO 80946
or e-mail to
Catalyst@ColoradoCollege.edu

Cutler Publications
Worner Center
902 North Cascade Avenue
Colorado Springs, CO 80946

Conclusion of Campaign for Colorado College

To the Colorado College student body:

Dear Students,

In June, while many of you are on summer break, the college will conclude the Campaign for Colorado College, the most successful fund-raising campaign in our long history.

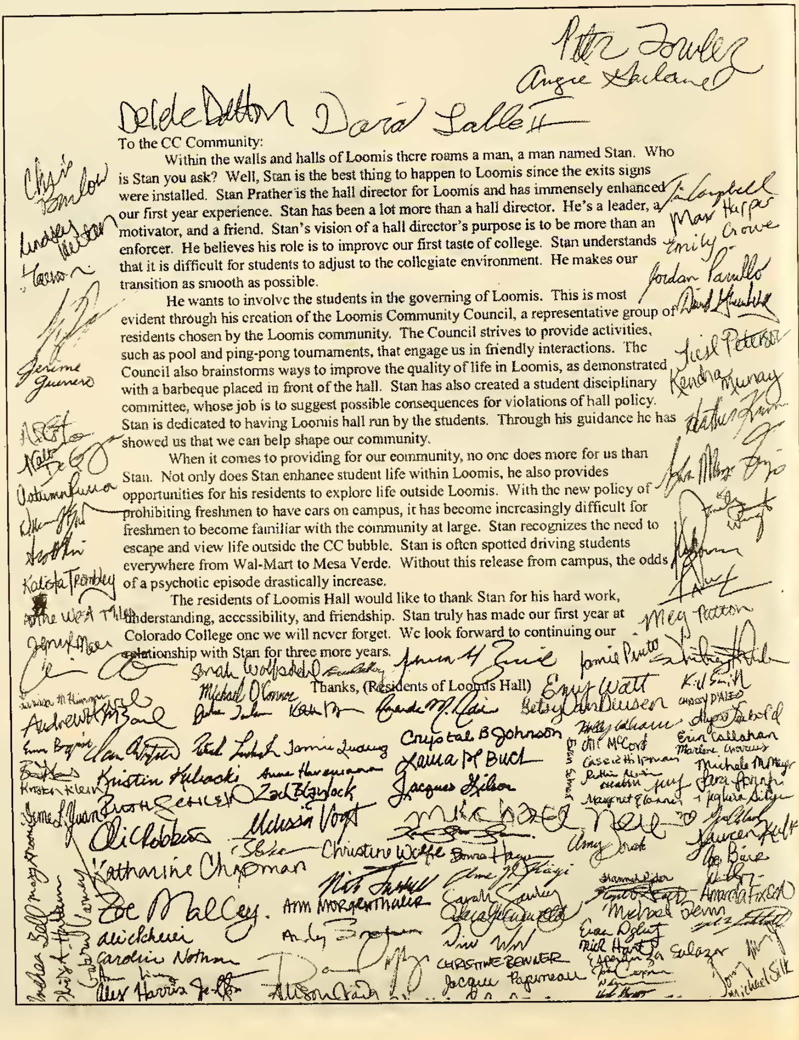
While it's easy to think of those nearly 90 million new dollars as sitting in a pot waiting to be spent, large campaigns aren't quite that simple. Seven years ago, our college community prioritized the programs and facilities that would enable CC to remain competitive in educating its students for productive citizenship in the 21st century.

Thanks to the campaign, we'll have a new, state-of-the-art Tutt Science Center to complete our science complex, along with funds to continue planning the Cornerstone Arts Center. The campaign has already created six new endowed chairs to support our excellent teaching faculty, funded new acquisitions for the library collection, and made possible more international and intercultural study opportunities for both faculty and students. Perhaps the most significant legacy of the Campaign for Colorado College is $20.5 million for financial aid, which enables the college to sustain equitable admissions policies while insuring the academic quality of the student body.

About 45 percent of the funds raised in the campaign are going into Colorado College's endowment. Tuition covers much of our year-to-year expenses, but CC' s annual budget relies on a significant amount of the earnings from our endowment -- a savings account of sorts, in which we spend only the interest, not the principal. We must make smart investments in our future, as did those who came before us. While we'd love to spend freely on many attractive goals (including reduced tuition), we want to be sure that CC is even stronger in the future. Thus the new endowment dollars will bring a lasting legacy to our campus.

As president of the college, I think of all of you as partners in this successful venture. As alumni, I know you will appreciate even more the value and necessity of this sort of long-term investment. It will make a high quality liberal arts and sciences education possible for generations to come, just as your predecessors through their generosity have helped make your education possible.

My best wishes for a great summer!



Peter Fowler

To the CC Community:

Within the walls and halls of Loomis there roams a man, a man named Stan. Who is Stan you ask? Well, Stan is the best thing to happen to Loomis since the exits signs were installed. Stan Prather is the hall director for Loomis and has immensely enhanced our first year experience. Stan has been a lot more than a hall director. He's a leader, a motivator, and a friend. Stan's vision of a hall director's purpose is to be more than an enforcer. He believes his role is to improve our first taste of college. Stan understands that it is difficult for students to adjust to the collegiate environment. He makes our transition as smooth as possible.

He wants to involve the students in the governing of Loomis. This is most evident through his creation of the Loomis Community Council, a representative group of residents chosen by the Loomis community. The Council strives to provide activities, such as pool and ping-pong tournaments, that engage us in friendly interactions. The Council also brainstorms ways to improve the quality of life in Loomis, as demonstrated with a barbeque placed in front of the hall. Stan has also created a student disciplinary committee, whose job is to suggest possible consequences for violations of hall policy. Stan is dedicated to having Loomis hall run by the students. Through his guidance he has showed us that we can help shape our community.

When it comes to providing for our community, no one does more for us than Stan. Not only does Stan enhance student life within Loomis, he also provides opportunities for his residents to explore life outside Loomis. With the new policy of prohibiting freshmen to have cars on campus, it has become increasingly difficult for freshmen to become familiar with the community at large. Stan recognizes the need to escape and view life outside the CC bubble. Stan is often spotted driving students everywhere from Wal-Mart to Mesa Verde. Without this release from campus, the odds of a psychotic episode drastically increase.

The residents of Loomis Hall would like to thank Stan for his hard work, understanding, accessibility, and friendship. Stan truly has made our first year at Colorado College one we will never forget. We look forward to continuing our relationship with Stan for three more years.

Thanks, (Residents of Loomis Hall)

Chris Barlow
Jerome Guerrero
Kendra Murray
Max Harper
Emily Crowe
Meg Patton
Michael O'Connor
Betsy VanDusen
Crystal B Johnson
Jamie Ludwig
Erin Callahan
Jill McCord
Kristen Klein
Zach Blaylock
Melissa Voigt
Christine Wolfe
Katharine Chapman
Ann Morgenthaler
Alex Harris
Christine Bowler
Jacque Papineau
Michael Dunn
Esperanza Salazar
Michael Silk

J's a world apart

Dear Editor,

One of the most unique and pleasurable dining experiences in the Springs is right on our doorstep. Half a block south of Cache on Nevada lies J's Motel, home of J's restaurant. For the past three years I have been a regular at this amazing restaurant, and now it's time to let the cat out of the bag. J's serves up classic Americana for breakfast and lunch five days a week. Burger Saturday features your choice of scrumptious half-pound burgers. Southern Sunday brings the South to the West with incredible homemade ribs and a mouthwatering array of delicious down-home delicacies. J's also features the tastiest cobbler ever, perfect to cap off a gut-busting meal (wheelchair service is in the works). Let's talk price: five bucks will get you more than you could ever eat and the best part is yet to come. This golden rule always applies at J's: "If you are not full, you can have seconds." That's right, a second helping of ribs or rice will only cost you a smile and a please. New summer hours keep J's cooking all night. So shuck your buns down Nevada and give J's a try, I promise you'll be glad you did.

MacArthur Stine

No recycling done in Bemis or McGregor

The CC recycling program needs help! Presently, zero recyclables are being processed from Bemis, McGregor, Arthur, or Lennox. It is also not clear whether the recyclables being picked up from the other dorms are from campus or from the community.

A new system of compact, blue bins was installed over winter break in hopes of collecting a greater percentage of campus recyclables. So far this has not occurred. So what is the problem? Part of the problem is the throwing of garbage into these bins. Another problem has been the "disappearance" of of the bins (do you have one in your room?). Finally, bins full of recyclables do not always arrive in the sorting bins outside of each building. The custodians are responsible for taking the recyclables to the large green bins located by the garbage dumpsters. The reasons for this neglected work are not clear, but it needs to change. Students need to get involved with CC recycling!

Five CC students have run the entire recycling program this year with little administrative help. CC administration needs to be petitioned to appoint someone to lead the recycling program. Also there are right now, and for next year, available PAID recycling positions! Do something for the environment DIRECTLY, and take home a few dollars! If you are interested in CC recycling for the summer or next fall, please please contact Brian Salek or Matt Gove at 634-5915, or Kate Williams and Matt Lathrop at 633-7147. Call before school is over!

Matt Gove
CC Recycling

Editor's NOTE

Being the editor-in-chief, I suppose that it could be considered a tradition/responsibility/honor to be able to write something intended to close out the year here in the student newspaper, with witty catch phrases designed to make those of you scanning these words laugh, or something profound to make you sit in silent reflection for a moment and think "yeah, he's right!"

Trust me, I'll do my best, but if nothing of the sort emerges out of the words contained in this passage, I apologize. It's the end of the year, after all, and everyone knows that we're all pretty much out of gas and just ready to go home.

Another year passes us by, and I suppose that I could spend time digressing into the good and bad points of such an occasion, or the quandry that my mind has been in, being a senior, and how all of you will feel it someday when you realize that you only have eight, five, or two months left in your undergraduate career, or four weeks, or only five more days. How things just feel "strange" sometimes, and you don't know why, regardless of where you are going, trying to go, or what your dreams may have been, at one point in the past.

Yes, I've had a lot of fun here, make no mistake. I've made a few of those great "college friends" that you always hear about, and I've had some fun times, as well as some shitty ones. Everyone does, in their own way. No monumental news there. I've been reflecting on the whole "college experience" for some time now, and without wasting a lot of time digressing into the deeper secrets of what everyone is sure to discover at some point, let's just cut to the chase.

I've not a single word to say that most likely hasn't already been said by someone before me, wishing the graduates well and the rest of you a fun summer. I'm leaving some dear friends behind, as I'm sure many of you are, and part of me is excited at the possibility of leaving to find something new out there in the "real world", though a lot of it is so very, very uncertain.

Those of you who have yet to graduate: it's not something I could hope to explain. Forget what everyone tells you it is, because it's different for them than it will be for their friends, or for you, or for your friends. Cheesy as it may sound, it's certainly one of those times of "self discovery," if I may be so trite, because it's the truth. Years here will fly by, and soon you will be practicing your commencement exercises, trying on that cap and gown, and receiving your diploma. When the time comes you'll know what I'm talking about. No advice, no "words of wisdom," no nothing, except this:

Have fun while you're here. That's what it's for. Work hard, but have fun.

Oh, and write for the student newspaper (I couldn't resist throwing that in here somewhere).

The rest will come, sooner or later. I know that all will be ok, or good, or "fine," as I am continually reminded. Thanks, CC, and everyone I've enjoyed the company of along the way.

-Ryan

Congratulations Seniors!

Continued From Page 1

LUNCHEON GALA AND GRADUATION DANCE:

Graduating seniors, families, and friends will join together in celebration of the Class of 2001 with a special luncheon gala on Saturday May 19, 12:30 pm, at the Antler's Adams Mark Hotel. Later, return to the hotel to dance the night away from 9 pm -1 am Please wear nice clothes (no shorts or jeans), and a coat and tie for the dance. Advance reservations are required for lunch.

BACCALAUREATE:

The Baccalaureate service will be on Sunday, May 20, at 3 pm in Shove Chapel. Because of limited seating in the chapel, each graduating senior will be given two tickets. All seats are on a first-come, first-serve basis. Friends and relatives who do not have tickets may hear the ceremony from the lawn outside Shove Chapel, where seats will be set up, or watch a live telecast in Armstrong Theater. Baccalaureate lasts an hour.

COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES:

Monday, May 21, at 8:30 am the procession will leave the hallowed halls of Palmer Hall and parade onto Armstrong Quadrangle. Our speaker will be The Honorable Ken Salazar '77 who is the Attorney General for Colorado. All family members and friends are invited to attend. Seats are on a first-come, first-serve basis but there will be room for all. Complimentary coffee will be provided. Restrooms are located in Armstrong Hall and Shove Chapel. The ceremony ends by 11:30 am. The President's Reception for graduates and their families follows immediately on the quadrangle.

IN THE EVENT OF RAIN:

President Mohrman will decide by 6:15 am if the ceremony is to be moved; in this case commencement will be held in the Colorado Springs World Arena, and details will be broadcast on KRCC radio (91.5 FM) and campus operators will be informed of the changes. Should it rain, the President's Reception will be held on campus in the Worner Center.

TICKETS:

When graduating seniors pick up their caps and gowns at the Bookstore, they will receive two tickets for Baccalaureate. Luncheon and Dance tickets will be available after classes end at the Tutt Alumni House, NE corner of Cascade and Uintah. Tickets for the dance will be available at the door.

PICTURES:

At Commencement, there is an area on the east side of the stage for parents to come up and take pictures of their graduate. A professional photographer will photograph each of the graduates receiving their diploma. The photographer will send proofs and order forms to the graduate's home address for purchase. There will also be a class picture taken for Baccalaureate, which will be available for purchase in advance at the Bookstore.

PARKING:

There are a number of parking areas within a block or two of campus. The closest parking lots to the ceremonies are Armstrong Lot (between Armstrong Hall and Slocum Hall), and Mathias Hall Lot (next to the dorm on Uintah Street).

CCCA makes funding student events easier

DOROTHY TREICHLER
staff writer

As of next year, student organizations on campus will have an easier time getting money from CCCA. Carlos Jimenez, CCCA president elect, and Adam Fink, Student Finance Committee chair and Financial Vice President of CCCA, have come up with a plan to reform the process of funding student organizations.

The new plan comes as the result of a forum the Student Concerns Committee held about the Student Finance Committee and conversations with student leaders.

Under the old system, each group chartered by CCCA had a small budget allocated to it by the Student Finance Committee. If they needed any additional funding, to hold an event, etc., they would have to apply to CCCA and wait for approval and then for the money to transfer into their account in the Business Office.

Because the Student Finance Committee gave funding on an event-by-event basis, and because student organization budgets were relatively small, groups felt that they could not take initiative on their own.

The new system awards a much larger budget to each chartered group. Consequently, each group will be able to plan events without having to apply for money every time. However, there will still be money available for groups and individual students to use for events.

The total budget for CCCA this year is between $165,000 and $170,000. Of that, $67,000 goes to Cutler Publications to fund the Cipher, the Leviathan, the Catalyst and the Nugget. Another $10, 000 goes to the operational budget for CCCA. Approximately $58,000 will be divided among the chartered groups.

To decide which portion each group received, CCCA looked at budgets from past years and asked student groups to fill out a form requesting more if the old figures weren't sufficient.

Some groups were satisfied with the old budgets, but others submitted request forms. "Most of the groups that needed money got their money," says Jimenez. The Residence Hall governments will split $2,000 between them.

The remainder of the money, plus $18,000 from the Leisure Program that CCCA is hoping to retain, will go to make up the $41,000 "initiative fund," a pool of money available to anyone with an event to plan.

CCCA will use some of the money in the initiative fund to pay for CCCA events. Nothing is firm yet, but there are several possibilities for next year.

Among them is another dance at the Broadmoor. Jimenez says that CCCA is working with class officers and the Alumni House to explore the possibility of holding Homecoming there.

Other projected events include something along the lines of this year's Animal House party in Worner Center and once a block "mini-events," such as a band night or CCCA night at the movies.

Lastly, Jimenez would like to assure campus groups that there is still money available to apply for if they didn't get as much as needed the first time around.

Summer Work

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Colorado Springs	719-227-9436	Ft. Collins	970-416-1910
Boulder	303-442-7777	Grand Junction	970-242-6548
Boise	208-685-0266	Pocatello	208-232-1391
Twin Falls	208-737-0660	Billings	406-896-8885
Missoula	406-721-0282	Pueblo	719-544-4559
Seattle	206-364-9140	Olympia	360-236-0946
Bellingham	360-613-9713	Tacoma	253-983-0170
Spokane	509-892-1723	Eugene	541-484-2807
Kitsap County	360-613-9713	Anchorage	907-562-8880
Fedralway/Kent	253-520-1949	Portland	503-771-9980
Vancouver	360-573-1868	Everett	425-290-8942
Fairbanks	907-474-1711	Lewiston	208-798-1198

Honors Convocation Awards Recipients

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1

Geology

Estwing Outstanding Senior Geologist Award
DrewBeckwith, Karl Thompson
Association for Women Geoscientists Award
Bonnie Hawkins
William A. Fischer Special Recognition Award
James Orafino
Donald B. Gould Scholarship Award in Geology
Benjamin Robert Hirsch Gross, Shea Ellis Hogan, Katherine Elizabeth Poulter, Kathryn Elaine Snell, Lauren Pisoni Tice
Darrell M. Putman Scholarship Award in Geology
George Bradford Perkins
The John I. and Patricia J. Buster Scholarship Fund in Honor of Statie Erikson
Tobey Benjamin Carmen, Cortney Hill Kitchen, Jesse Porter-Henry
The Patricia J. Buster Research Scholarship
Joseph Eugene Gartner, Andrew Blair Tankersley

German, Russian, and East Asian Languages

Univesity of Gottingen Scholarship
Joshua Phillip Woodbeck
University of Regensburg Scholarship
Miranda Hope Wichelns
University of Freiburg Scholarship
Lindsay Bristol Gadd
Anne von Bibra Sutton German Scholarship
Jen McFadden
Max Kade Award for Excellence in German
Jacob Comenetz
Chinese Language Award
Sarah Koski

History

Clyde Augustus Duniway Prize
Chris Hudson
Robert J. Cosgrove Historical Essay Prize
Kristina Pond

Mathematics

Florian Cajori Award
Adam Pringle

Music

Marie Clough Gillis Award for Excellence in Vocal Music
Lauren Carpenter
Max Lanner Prize for Excellence in Instrumental Music
Elyse Weakley
David and Karen Smith Cowperthwaite Award for Excellence in Music
Elyse Weakley

Neuroscience

Arnold B. Scheibel Neuroscience Award
Sharon Bree Sann

Philosophy

J. Glenn Gray Award
Quana Rochelle, Anna Mazur
Robert Lewis Award
Kaija Wycisk

Physics

David and Karen Smith Cowperthwaite Award for Excellence in Physics
Kate Garton, Alex Zolot

Political Science

Edith Bramhall Award
Anne Boyd
Fred Sondermann Award
Jorge Cedron, John Juech

Premedical

Frank Henry John Figge Award
Melinda Cushing
The Caduceus Award
Kim Tate

Psychology

William Arthur Blakely Memorial Award
Dakota Corey
Cornelia Manley Sabine Award
Erin Maclaughlin, Katie Supinger

Romance Languages

Award in Excellence in French
Stacie Johnson
Award in Excellence in Italian
Palmira Farrow
Award in Excellence in Spanish
Nancy
Felisa Llorente Award
Amy Carmon
Jeanne Gibbs Memorial Award
Devon Gaskell, Nitin Coonjoobbeharry
The Linda Hare Goddard 1977 Memorial Award
French--Kathryn Anne Wotring
Spanish--Tiffany Lee Robertson
Italian--Patrick Michael Martinez

Sociology

Abbott Prize in Sociology
Abby Breckenridge, Wren Gadwa

Women's Studies

McGee Prize in Women's Studies
Ellie Collinson

ALL-COLLEGE AWARDS

Abel J. and Lucy Phinney Gregg Award
Molly Mayfield, Alex Zolot

Alpha Lambda Delta Book Award
Anne Boyd

Ann Rice Memorial Award
Raegan Truax

Blue Key Award
Ted Lindeman

Christopher Johnston Prize for Fellowship and Service
Tyler Stilley

Colorado College Prize on War, Violence, and Human Values
Chris Hudson, Bill Chemnick

Cronin Leadership Essay Prize
Adam Fink

Cutler Publications Award
Scott Reis

E.K. Gaylord Award
Eric Martens

Ruth Barton Award
Leroy Smith

Leisure Program Award
Evan Weissman

Dreamkeeper Award
Elizabeth Mendoza

J. Juan Reid Award
Alex Zolot

Josephine Van Fleet McLaughlin Award
Liz Earthman

Van Diest Award
Howie Silleck

Laura Golden Award
Katie Supinger

Crown-Goodman Scholarship Award
Evania Archuleta, Josephine Bruce, Brenna Chase, Keith Connaghan-Jones, Emily Dickerson, Sierra Dye, Albert Farias, Flannery Hysjulien, Lindsey Jager, Micah Lang, Eric Martin, Joel Nelson, Samir Singh, Hillary Swanson, Elizabeth Swigger, Raegan Truax, Andrea Weatherford

Mary Stearns Barkalow Award
Molly Mayfield, Sylvia Geyi

CCCA Involved Student of the Year Award
Muliha Khan

Involved Student Organization of the Year Award
VAT

Lloyd E. Worner Teacher of the Year Award
Juan Lindau

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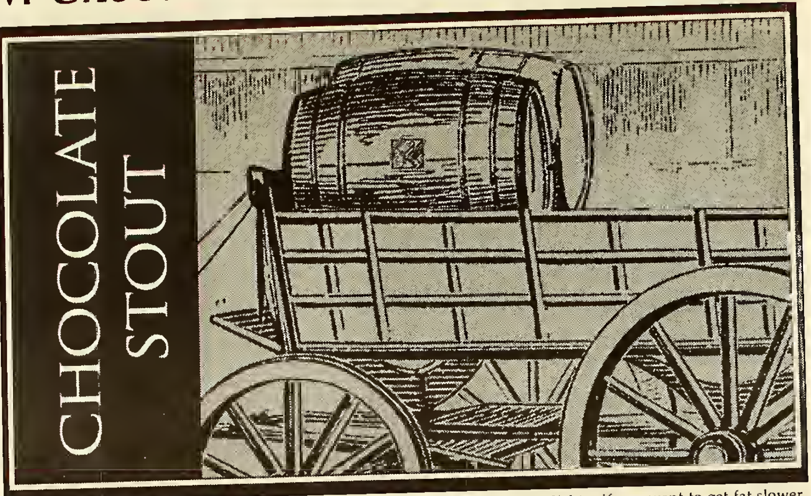
Brew Review: *Chocolate Stout* makes us happy

Rich, Matt, Chris, and Walker
Chums of the Chocolate Stout



Rich Reviews:

On our last camping trip Kevin and I remarked how we would love to see some new products which capture the essence of the outdoors. Included in our list of new would-be products were: a new cologne called "Campfire" (which would pretty much be bottled campfire smoke in liquid form), fish-slime hand soap (for those days when you just can't get on the river), and Sand Dune Crest (for ultra-whitening power with super-silicates).

Some how we managed to overlook beer-flavored eyedrops. Silly us. But it seems that H.C. Berger has gone the extra mile and not only bottled this eyedrop solution, but infused it with sweet, rich chocolate. Mmmmmm. That's right folks, imagine a nice cold stout with a dark subtle sweetness that takes away the bite and amplifies the taste. Most of the time we like to say that a stout should have some bite (to prove we are "real men" and can withstand the oral pain) but this one is not any less a "real man's" beer for its sweetness. After all, Jesus was sweet and he was a "real man". However, upon testing the eyedrops Matt merely started screaming and crying as he ran clumsily around the office. After our laughter subsided, we couldn't find anything on the label to indicate that this beer should be used for the purpose of cleaning one's eyes. Who knew? We don't recommend putting this beer anywhere but your mouth. Unless you're crazy, then you can use it as a vitamin-rich shampoo, you rummy.

The color of this brew will remind you of deep dark earth after a rainstorm. Think mud-pies in July with your little sister, but without the rocks or crawly-things. For a real treat though, sit down with a bar of really high quality chocolate and alternate between chocolate and *Chocolate Stout*. All I can say is *"damn."* Yep. It's that good.

Six-Pack Scale: **5.75/6**

Brew Review

Time for AA meetings, it's been a long year

Matt writes the last damn beer review of his college career:

Well, here I am again in the office, surrounded by naked women, mounds of drug money, and of course, a beer.

This week, it's the company of H.C. Berger's Chocolate Stout, and I can't help commenting on the label to begin my patented weekly ramble.

Great Christ! If those two mule-like animals were harnessed to two kegs of stout headed to my house, then I'd be a happy man. Just think of the endless possibilities: I could have a party, a get-together, a raging kegger or maybe even a social gathering! Man... beer is so versatile, like a g-string or a hammer.

Well anyway, this beer is good. It's pretty rich and malty, like when I used to suck my thumb as a kid. It reminds me of caramel apples on Halloween, minus the apples and stick, of course. The "chocolate" claim on the label rings mostly true, although it's kind of coffee-like. It's really kind of a heavy taste with a heavy body and most likely a heavy morning after beer/fart ratio.

When I drink this beer and ponder life and love and genetic engineering, I tend to come to one dominate conclusion: I am indeed a heterosexual man in a gay man's body...sweet!

So, as I was saying, I'd drink H.C. Berger even if it wasn't given to me for free. I'd most likely buy it when I want to appear all classy for a girl or her father, you know: "some good Ft. Collins, Colorado beer, to loosen your inhibitions, (sweetheart/sir)."

So, in conclusion, for the last time ever, (thank merciful Buddha and that wacky Ganesh fellah), I'd like to leave you readers with a few words my older brother, who is a police officer back home in Alabama, once said to me: "Matt...play possum, then when they're not looking, cheap-shot em' in the balls."

And that's just what got me into CC. So, I think I've made myself clear, here today. The point, dear friend, is drink stout if you're in the mood for something dark other than a goth-girl or the inside of your closet. Drink something lighter if you want to get fat slower, but know that it's going to happen eventually, you pudgy nay-sayer fool.

Chocolate Stout Scale: **4/6 (Shwag Hershey's vs. anything Belgian)**

Walker's Review: It is very easy to screw up flavored beers -- it's the same with watermelon chewing gum. But the chocolate stout is good. I like it. It's not as good as chocolate milk, but its still good. I bet it would go well with a steak or potatoes or maybe another chocolate stout.

Here is my last haiku:

"A chocolate stout.
Graduation comes and goes.
Beer empty. Friends gone."

Chris' Corner:

Wazzup. I realized that this is my last "Thursday" in college, so I decided to make the most of it and drink up at the Cattie office with my new best friend H.C. Berger and his sweet elixir of chocolate stout.

It tastes like chocolate! It wasn't as heavy as other stouts, such as Guiness, but it still had that rich, smooth, malty chocolatey goodness that I expect in everything I put in my mouth. Even though it tasted a little too watery for me, I enjoyed the brew-tastic flavor of this stout-tastic beer. Peace out. I'll see you on the flipside. Thanks for the memories and the beer! Get funky this weekend.

Six-Pack Scale: **4.5/6**

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Music REVIEW

-Pete Johnston-

...And Oceans
Allotropic/Metamorphic Genesis of Dimorphism

Welcome to the carnival bizarre! ...And Oceans, an impressive Finnish band that has kept itself well hidden for five albums is finally peeking out from the underground with an amazing disc, *A.M.G.O.D.* This sextet is relatively unknown but really shouldn't be because their music is extremely mature, polished, and totally different from every other band in the scene. I don't think I know any groups with the audacity to mix the best parts of brutal yet melodic black metal with 80's style and techno synthesizers. Some songs have immense blast beat sections, others are full on groove with Depeche Mode style keys in the background, and still others have an unmistakable death metal flavor. *A.M.G.O.D.* has it all, whether "all" is what you are expecting or not.

"This sextet is relatively unknown but really shouldn't be because their music is extremely mature, polished, and totally different from every other band in the scene."

The opening track "Intelligence Is Sexy" is undoubtedly black metal, though the killer keyboards do make it sound futuristic or at least cosmic in some way (and nobody else in death metal has the nuts to give one of their songs that title!). Heavy hitter "Esprit De Corps" is sure to please those into chunkier, deathier metal, while "Postfuturistika" and the ingenious "Tears Have No Name" will separate the ...And Oceans fans from those that have become confused with the music. Other tracks on the disc also demonstrate the band's flair for good songwriting, including the galloping midsection of "Odious and Devious" or the kickin' techno break down in "Of Devilish Tongues." *A.M.G.O.D.* ends with a somber instrumental dirge called "Tba in a Silver Box" and then a full-on techno track called "New Model World" which wouldn't seem very congruent on the album if the band hadn't already used so many keyboards and techno beats earlier. Yes, ...And Oceans makes weird music, but this disc is strange in a an extremely good way, so don't turn your back on that which is different, because then it will have the opportunity to bite you in the ass.

Opeth
Blackwater Park

Opeth really needs no description by now. They are the Swedish gods of epic melodic metal and everybody does or should know it. Each of their previous albums has been awesome, especially the previous disc, *Still Life.* I assure you that their reputation will not be changing at all with disc number five, *Blackwater Park.* Containing seven songs ranging from six to twelve minutes and a short instrumental titled "Patterns In the Ivy" Opeth has not altered their style much if at all. The music shifts seamlessly from heavy and dark to light and dreamlike in a matter of moments and lapses back into violence just as easily. One second the guitars are fully distorted and bouncily chugging along with their folk influenced riffs, and the next minute the tempo has slowed, the mood has mellowed and the band is playing a gentle acoustic passage. Like the music, Mikael Akerfeld's amazing voice does just the same - sliding from powerful bellowing death metal vocals to perfectly sung clean portions. Every track on *Blackwater Park* is a treat to listen to, whether it is the relatively aggressive "Leper Affinity" or the 100% clean "Harvest."

Most notable on the album is the nearly nine minute masterpiece "The Funeral Portrait." Beginning with a 70's influenced style and moving to one of the band's most destructive riffs within the first two minutes and then returning to the 70's feel, this song will even have non-metallers smiling about the band's deft, precise performance. "Bleak" lives up to its name in full with a heavy, slow and somber sound, and the title track, in its twelve minutes of glorious decadence ends the album's 67+ minutes of grandeur in Opeth's signature style. Fans of this band rejoice, for you will be sated once again. Those of you still unfamiliar, this is yet another chance to discover your new favorite

"The music shifts seamlessly from heavy and dark to light and dreamlike in a matter of moments and lapses back into violence just as easily."

PHOTO COURTESY CENTURY MEDIA 2001

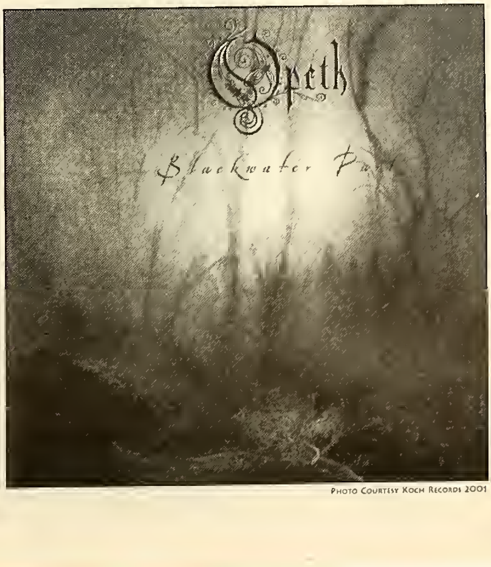


PHOTO COURTESY KOCH RECORDS 2001

CC senior artist lays down new CD

Walker Hall
staff writer

Review of Danny Quinlan's CD: PLINK
Artist: DJ DANNY Q, also known as Sleeper
Length: 80 minutes
Cost: $7.00

Track listings:
1 Dirty Gringo: Circus freak
2. Mister G: Moments
3. Huggy Factor: Nodes
4. J-Grau: Watcha Perrita
5. X-Press 2: Muzikizum
6 Cevin Fischer: Love You Some More*
7. Found Associates: Music
8. Nigel Richards: Medley*
9. Hairdresser: Untitled
10. Umek: Felinon
11. UK Gold: Agent Wood*
12. Cari Lekebusch: Cut the Cheese.
13. Ezulu: Tsotsi
14. Timomaas: m.a.a.s.m.e.l.l.o.*
15. TMI: Reality Check
16. Joss Roach: Electric Spirits
17. Mateo Murphy: Azimuth
18. Linus & 12Tree: All Over Your Rig*
19. Technasia: Evergreen III

Danny Quinlan, a CC senior, has been spinning records for six years. Known as DJ Danny Q or, more recently, Sleeper, he has performed at many campus events including this year's Reproduction Party for the Art Majors and last year's Lennox House event, Echo. He has also spun weekly at the Underground, and during the summer he played Friday nights at a club in Green Bay. He has now taken the best of his live music and laid it down on a CD, copies of which are now for sale. The price of the CD for CC students is only $7.

Quinlan offers some background on his music for those unfamiliar to Techno, House, and Trance. "First, you take vinyl Techno records, using two or three turntables, layering racks, one on top of another, laying up to twenty tracks, to make a continuous, and continually changing mix."

He offers some distinctions between the three main genres: House music is "a stripped down version of Disco that can work today without being cheesy or campy. Very rhythm oriented, between 125 and 135 beats per minute."

Techno (between 130 and 140 beats per minute same as Trance) is based on "more electronic, more hypnotic rhythms, more electric sounds, it sometimes has a minimalist approach to music. Where house is more derivative of Disco, Techno is less inspired by Disco, more inspired by the fringe music of the 80's, like New Order, and Kraftwerk."

He says that "Trance is like the mutated bastard child of Techno music played at a lot of raves, a lot of Techno and House ideas layered on top of each other, making huge music buildups, very energetic. It has evolved now so that the lines between Techno and Trance have become so blurry they are usually disregarded. Trance used to be some really bad cheesy shit. It's gotten more laid back and mature. It's still the youngest genre, but it's probably the most hyped.

> " I find that the CD is appropriate for any occasion, including studying, staring at my moving, swirling wall, or dancing like a mad man."

"The idea behind this music is to give something electronic an organic, cathartic feel. Techno, Trance, and House are so similar that they all try to do this in some regard – they're just different interpretations."

Quinlan describes the music on his CD, *PLINK*, as "hard tech-house." He says, "This is stuff for the peak hour, when a lot of people are dancing, drunk, alive, and energetic. I do more chilled-out sets, but not on this CD.

"There are elements of tribal drumming here, too. The idea with this CD is that a lot of DJs will take a genre and stick to it very strictly—that gets boring. I'm trying to avoid that. I'm trying to mediate between genres without spreading myself too thin. It's what I do during a live set. I throw down what I think will move people. The CD mimics a live set in that way. It's unedited, un-remastered, raw, just mixed vinyl on a CD."

Quinlan compares himself to other more well-known DJs such as Josh Wink, Slam, Mr. C, Halo and others.

I find that the CD is appropriate for any occasion, including studying, staring at my moving, swirling wall, or dancing like a mad man.'

If you are interested in adding *PLINK* to your CD collection, call Quinlan soon at 389-7366, leave a message with your name and number, and he can deliver the CD to your room, house, or party. The CDs will also be available at Mole 33 Records on south Wahsatch Ave.

The Three Sisters

If anything this weekend, see the Drama Department's brilliant production of Anton Chekhov's *The Three Sisters*. It is one of Chekov's major plays, dealing with a family's daily existence on a remote Russian estate. Olga, Masha, and Irina are the three sisters (played by Alison Harney, Katie Davis, and Laura Davis) trying to find meaning in their relationships to a dying way of life and a possible future "in Moscow." *Three Sisters* is directed by Jane Armitage. Tickets are available at Worner Desk and are $5, or $2 with C.C. ID. Playing tonight May 11, and Saturday May 12, at 8 p.m.

Adventure Man: California gets adventurous

ADVENTURE MAN
staff writer

Adventure Man here reporting live from the land of manifest destiny with the results of the first ever Design Your Own Adventure Contest.

That's right, without even knowing that he entered, track and field coach Ted Castaneda was named the winner when he made up the itinerary for his very own Adventure Trip to sunny California. Sealing the deal for Castaneda was the fact that his proposed Adventure happened to fall right in the middle of a run-of-the-mill May blizzard And just look at the line-up of activities promised by Don Juan Castaneda: track meets, trips to the beach, medieval dinners and jousting stuff (okay, that seemed a little weird), AND if I was lucky, if I hoped beyond hope, maybe a trip to go see *The Mummy Returns*! Needless to say I was sold, and loaded the CC bus Saturday morning to begin my Adventure.

"And I am not referring to a run-of-the-mill, ho-hum, rattle some chains, "Boo!" type dead person here. I am referring to an honest to goodness, dead, not breathing person laying on the couch right in front of the door"

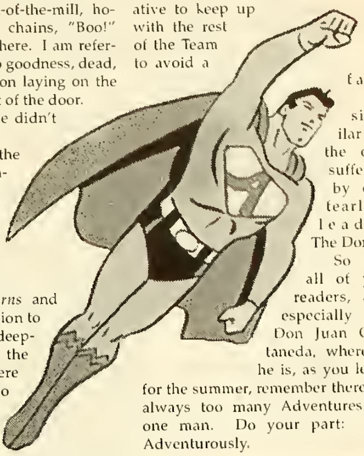
Unfortunately, nothing much happened on the way to the City of Angels. Unfortunate because I had packed my new copy of *The Worst Case Scenario Handbook for Travel* and was desperately hoping I would be able to use some of the tips on how to survive a hostage situation, or maybe even how to reattach a severed limb. I was glad, however, that it did not become necessary for me to refer to the section about surviving an alien's anal probe (this book is highly recommended reading for any aspiring Adventure Person.)

Still, Sunday night and Monday promised more potential for Adventure as we would be traveling to the beach. And not just any beach, but a southern California beach which meant palm readers, hulking men hoisting laundry machines around, guitar-playing-turban-wearing-rollerblading dudes, and even possibly a highlight of the Adventure, people line dancing on roller skates. To say the least, the beaches are worth the trip even without getting in the water. If you happen to be invited along by The Don, I highly recommend you go. If you do travel to the Land of Sunshine, however, I must insist that you stay away from some palm-reading place near whatever beach happened to be near the hotel we were staying at, which, as pointed out by one of the members of the Adventure Team assembled by The Don, most definitely contained a dead person. And I am not referring to a run-of-the-mill, ho-hum, rattle some chains, "Boo!" type dead person here. I am referring to an honest to goodness, dead, not breathing person laying on the couch right in front of the door. Needless to say, we didn't stick around long.

"...I had packed my new copy of *The Worst Case Scenario Handbook for Travel* and was desperately hoping I would be able to use some of the tips on how to survive a hostage situation, or maybe even how to reattach a severed limb."

To summarize the rest of the Adventure: had my "Love Meter" taken (oh yeah! Who's an "Animal"?!), did in fact go to see *The Mummy Returns* and paid careful attention to the message and deeper meaning that the filmmakers were obviously trying to point out in their entire four pages of dialogue, managed to leave Don Juan Castaneda and his trusty sidekick Mike "Son of the New South" Simpson behind in California as the rest of the Adventure Team was able to actually return to Colorado Springs, and finally, using all the charm, cunning and conniving ability we had, myself and my sidekick infiltrated the Red Carpet Club for preferred travelers at DIA.

Yes, it's true. I have been to the Great Red beyond, and I must say with all sincerity: yep, it's pretty cool. Unfortunately we could not stay and enjoy the treasures of our toil for long as it was imperative to keep up with the rest of the Team to avoid a fate similar to the one suffered by our fearless leader The Don.



So for all of you readers, and especially for Don Juan Castaneda, wherever he is, as you leave for the summer, remember there are always too many Adventures for one man. Do your part: live Adventurously.

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Variety and depth abound in eclectic new album

Ben O'Donnell
staff writer

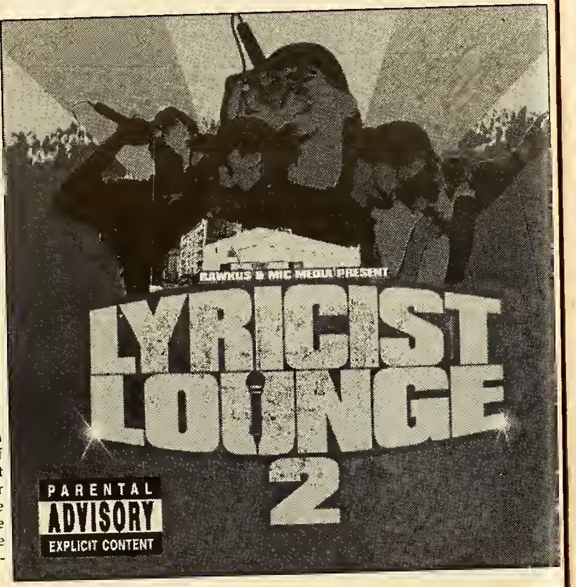
One thing really bothered me about last week's edition of the *Catalyst*, and that was the portrayal of hip-hop and the hip-hop festival in general. The festival itself had little to brag about, since the crowds were meager, and in fact the performers were sub-par as well. The one thing that caught my attention in the article was that the author felt the need to cite Jay-Z and Nelly as "not real hip-hop." I have a hard time understanding how neither of those two very successful artists don't help define true hip-hop, while the fledgling artists that presided over the weddings at Shove Chapel by repeating the word "shit" while trying to come up with something to rhyme do represent true hip-hop. I guarantee that if anyone like Jay-Z or Nelly had come to our campus the attendance to the hip-hop fest would have increased, at least a little.

> "I have a hard time understanding how... the fledgeling artists who presided over the weddings at Shove Chapel by repeating the word "shit", while trying to come up with something to rhyme, ... represent true hip-hop."

Personally I don't understand why purists insist that the only true form of anything is that which is not commercialized or mass produced. It's ironic to use someone like Jay-Z, claiming that he's not true hip-hop, when just about everything on the radio lately, well maybe not in C. Springs, is either Jay-Z or someone copying his style. The way that these people become successful are by bringing new sounds and beats to their audience, whom they need to be in touch with to be successful. As far as Acid Reign goes, they weren't coming up with anything original, a lot of rap is just ripped off of the next guy. I don't deny that the acts and events at our hip-hop festival were trying to get to the heart of hip-hop, but just because the event featured relatively unknown, out-of-town "underground" acts doesn't mean that those people deserve any more or less respect than people signed on to major record labels like Jay-Z. The greatest thing about hip-hop is that it is an excellent venue to gain success and prestige, as long as people don't hate rappers because they are making money. There was a point in time when Jay-Z could only be found as a featured artist on a Biggie Smalls album, a rapper who came from one of the most grass roots hip-hop movements in the country, the Lyricist Lounge.

Which brings me to the CD being reviewed in this article, *Lyricist Lounge 2*. Unfortunately, Acid Reign didn't make the cut for this album, but maybe next time. The Lyricist Lounge did NOT originate on MTV, although that's probably where you may have heard of it from. It actually had its beginnings in New York as an "underground" movement pestered by the police and forced to shut down and move from place to place. Sound familiar? The difference is that the people involved with the Lyricist Lounge include people like Notorious B.I.G., Mos Def, Mobb Deep, Q-Tip, and Eminem. The talent level is obvious for anyone who can appreciate either true hip-hop, or the fake kind that gets played across the nation on radios and CD players.

The CD features eighteen tracks of various artists, many of whom are not well known, but are either good at what they do or have the right friends. While obviously not everyone on the CD is worth giving a listen, the album as a whole excels in variety and depth of the hip-hop artists. Track 2, "Oh No," with Mos Def, Pharoahe Monch, and Nate Dogg, is the only track getting airplay at this point in time. This track epitomizes the purpose of the album and movement in general. The album is characterized by the east coast style rap that focuses on the words more than the music. For the most part, the songs are an exercise in just getting the essentials. The interesting way that the songs are framed by strong beats, but very little melody, helps accentuate the need for the artist to fill in the holes. Other songs worth a mention include: "W.K.Y.A." with Redman and Saukrates, "Ms. Fat Booty" from Mos Def and Ghostface Killah, "Right and Exact" from Dilated Peoples, and finally, "I've Committed Murder" from who else, Macy Gray and Mos Def. Of course to hear any of these songs you might have to buy the CD, and for those of you who don't agree with hip-hop being sold: you're missing out.



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Summer Session gears up for exciting courses abroad

MARTINIQUE DAVIS
features editor

I awake to the whisper of rain on the tin roof above my head. As the sun peeks out from behind the shadow of Bali's highest volcano, I see for the first time what terraced rice paddies really look like.

Our homestay mother brings us coffee as rich and dark as the Balinese soil. We snack on sweet rice and banana treats wrapped in palm leaves. After my first day on this Indonesian island, I begin to learn to speak Bahasa Indonesia.

The next three-and-a-half weeks, my class visits sacred Balinese Hindu temples that tourists aren't allowed to see, attends concerts in secluded villages where we are the only audience, and experiences life in a mountain village that boasts one road, one phone, one television.

Our friend Kadec drives us to the local hangouts. Komang teaches us to dance. Ketut makes us breakfast.

We learn about the Wayan Kulit (shadow puppet play) from one of the island's most famous performers. We talk to elders dressed in traditional sarongs about their religious ceremonies on the eve of a full moon.

Our professors teach us about the music and religion of this magical place; we read the assigned texts to obtain knowledge, but we sleep, eat, and breathe the culture to obtain real understanding.

When I leave weeks later, toting handmade bowls and colorful sarongs, ten rolls of spent film jostling in my backpack, I bring home much more than I bargained for at the open-air markets. A better understanding of different cultures, maybe? A new-found respect for unique religions? A strong affection for a distinct, wonderful, previously unfamiliar culture and race of people? Perhaps I've just become a bit more open-minded...

It becomes the best summer ever. The sound of a gong, or the smell of incense, brings me right back to one of the most intense experiences of my life; I can't wait to go back.

So what are you doing this summer?

The Colorado College Summer Session offers a wide range of classes to fit almost any student's wishes for a great summer. From photography classes based here in the Springs, to art classes taught in France, to religion classes that camp the whole block long, CC's Summer Session allows students to pursue interests that aren't always available during the normal school year.

A unique aspect of the Summer Session program is its abundant options for studying abroad. Ann Van Horn, the Assistant Dean of Summer Session, says of the abroad programs, "It gives students the opportunity to get a glimpse of another culture. It's a short amount of time, but it tickles their interest."

The Summer Session study abroad classes also allow students with tight schedules during the normal year, or those who aren't quite sure about studying abroad for an entire semester, the chance to have an abroad experience that doesn't have all the hassle of a semester abroad program.

"It feels safer for students, not having to commit to a whole six months. They [Summer Session abroad classes] also tend to be easier for students who have never been abroad."

PHOTO COURTESY OF MARTINIQUE DAVIS

The 1999 "Arts and Culture of Bali" class at a Balinese Hindu temple.

With CC's new language requirement now in place, Van Horn adds that the summer abroad classes are a "great way" to get those necessary language credits.

All abroad classes cost extra money, but students who may not be able to afford the whole cost may still be able to participate. First, tuition for summer classes is half of what tuition is during the regular school year. Colorado College students can also utilize their "Wildcard Block" for one free summer class (tuition only.)

Students may also receive financial support for the Summer Session's "intercultural" courses by applying with the Summer Session Office for Intercultural Funds. Started three years ago by President Mohrman, the Intercultural Fund helps students pay the extra costs for going abroad.

Van Horn estimates that this summer, nearly 80% of students going abroad with Summer Session courses will receive financial support from the Intercultural Fund. For more information, visit the Summer Session office. Some of the exciting new and old courses that go abroad this summer are as follows.

19th-Century French Art (partly in Paris) & Topics in Art Studio: Color, Theory & Practice (in Paris.)

These art classes will focus on the French art that "paved the way for modern art." Students in the 19th Century class will spend week three in Paris visiting museums and sightseeing. The Color & Theory class will spend all block in Paris, touring Monet's garden/studio in Giverny, visiting distinguished museums, and drawing at La Grande Jatte, to name a few.

In the Footsteps of Japanese Pilgrimages (partly in Japan.)

This class' month-long pilgrimage begins at the slopes of Mt. Fuji and ends at a mountain temple at Koya-san. While exploring the millennium-old pilgrimage routes, students will stay at pilgrim inns, youth hostels, Buddhist temples, and with Japanese families. "As pilgrims, students are expected to travel light and rely on their Japanese language abilities; many of the areas are off the beaten track and, hiking individually or in small groups during the day for up to seven hours, students should expect to take initiative and shoulder responsibility" (from the course description.)

Arts and Culture of Bali (in Bali.)

This small Indonesian island boasts a unique religion, Balinese Hindu, which requires "requires performing and visual arts for the successful completion of the thousands of ceremonies undertaken each year." While living in the small mountain village of Bangah, students will learn first-hand the culture and arts of Bali through participation in village life and attendance at different lectures and performances.

> A unique aspect of the Summer Session program is its abundant options for studying abroad... "It gives students the opportunity to get a glimpse of another culture," says Ann Van Horn

Drama Away! (in Toronto.)

Toronto is ranked right up there with London and New York as one of the top theatre centers in the world; during the block, Dean Mike Edmonds takes students on a tour of the city's finest theatre performances. Besides attending many performances, students will visit historically ethnic neighborhoods and talk with theatre professionals.

Conservation and Culture in East Africa (in Tanzania.)

Senior Mike Lichtenfeld, who took this class two summers ago, raves that "the best part about the class is that our professor lived there; it was really nice to have people who know what is going on there, because we could learn from their insight." The class looks at the Ngorongoro Conservation Area and other areas' approaches to conservationism, tourism, and grazing. Through conversations with area managers, Maasai herders, tourists, and others, students will have an opportunity to discuss the issues and challenges facing conservationism in Africa today.

The Art and Culture of Ancient Peru (in Peru.)

Students will study the ancient cultures of the Chavin, Nazca, Moche, Inca, and Huari, to name a few, during this class' month-long excursion into the heart of Peru. The intinerary includes camping out at Machu Picchu and viewing the linear designs of the Nazca plain from aircraft.

Beginning and Intermediate/Advanced Italian (in Sulmona, Sorrento Italy.)

These are some of the college's oldest and most popular summer abroad programs. Professor Sal Bizzaro says of the class, "the emphasis is on language, but it is taught in the context of culture." Intensive Italian language study is augmented by exposure to Italian music, art, etc. during these two-block courses.

Wilderness and Spirit (in Alaska.)

This class will utilize the "wild" outdoors of the Alaskan back country to explore the concept of "wilderness" in relation to Western spiritual experience. Students will spend one week at the base of Denali, one week at the Tuqashi Institute, then another week rafting. Students will also participate in a "solo" experience.

As it is already the end of the school year, it is too late to enroll in any of the Summer Session's abroad classes. But keep them in mind for next summer, as many of them have prerequisite classes. Also, the Intercultural Funds are usually all gone by Christmas, so get your applications in as soon as possible.

Schniper: The Cowboy, The Snowman, The Legend

MacArthur

THE Top N 9 NE

"INNEFFECTIVE METHODS OF CLOSURE"

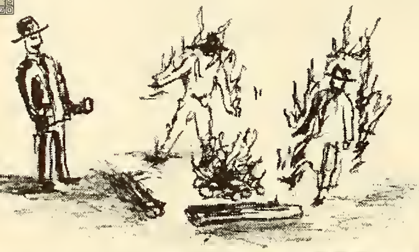
9) "Let's be friends!"
8) Cryogenic freezing
7) "Don't you owe me $15?"
6) Become a paraprof
5) "Yellow and blue makes purple"
4) Get married
3) A velcro chastity belt
2) Embalming
1) A nuclear holocaust

BY MAC AND SCHNIPS

art by Mark Fischer

Mark

"You southern boys are all right."



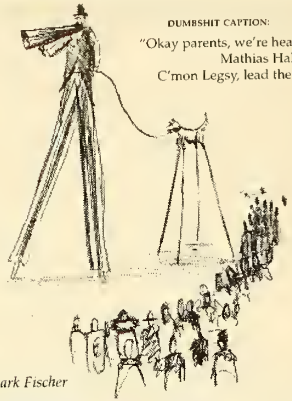
enzaldo

he is the golden child
for he is the chosen one
protect him
provide for him
buy him art supplies
pay his tuition
dance like him, be like him
he is our only hope in the war against the seemingly endless uncertainty of the future
he is the future of Colorado College
i have seen what is to come
i strolled one day by the Creek
and i beheld the pristine energy of the air
and the air told me a waft of wisdom
CC's destiny lies in the hands
of Max Harper
it is Max Harper
who will bring us to everlasting
SCIENTIA ET DISCIPLINA DEL GRINGO DE JUANITA

Zolot

Enzaldo

ESOTERIC CAPTION: *The Temptation of Abe Lincoln and His Dog*



DUMBSHIT CAPTION:

"Okay parents, we're headed to Mathias Hall next. C'mon Legsy, lead the way!"

art by Mark Fischer

WalkerClimaxesInTomfoolery

real e-mail excerpts intercepted

Dear Matt,

After graduation we probably won't see each other until your wedding (though I sure as hell won't invite you to mine -- that little stunt you pulled at my birthday party says to me "Matt Schniper doesn't know how to handle a naked woman dancing in his lap". I mean, Christ, you stained half the ceiling).

It's been fun to hypothesize about people -- you know, what they'll become in ten, twenty years. I think you'll be the most famous of our whole class as the New Age holistic replacement of Richard Simmons (you are the only person I know who has injured himself while doing Yoga). Enzaldo will be a car(d) dealer in Vegas, until he gets arrested for goosing the show girls. Forty percent of our class will go into Real Estate. Another ten will become extremely boring health freaks, depressed after consuming too many Echinacea shakes, and unable to accomplish their daily goal of saving the world. I will, like the rest, temporarily disappear only to resurface somewhere unexpected, like Vanuatu (look it up). -- bye.

-Walkie

Walker

Golden Retriever Donated to Senior class campaign

Alex Zolot

Best Jew Ever

Senior Daren Troika donated his two-year old Golden Retriever, Smokey, to the senior class campaign Tuesday. This year's senior campaign goal is to fund a new Thin-Client computer lab in Worner Center.

"I'll really miss Smokey," stated Troika, "but I just couldn't figure out what to do with him next year. Besides, he made a good mascot for my house this year, and I figured he would work just as well as a computer room mascot. He'll just get fewer pot-brownie scraps, living in Worner and all."

Gretchen Grindle, the class officer receiving the dog, thanked Troika for his donation. However, doubts lingered about how it will be matched by a generous parent, who promises an equal gift with 60% class participation.

Smokey remains locked in the CCCA office, pending discovery of his ether net port or a response from a Canadian "dogs for electronics" exchange program.

Student Finance Committee Succumbs to Alan Parson's Project

After a harrowing eighth block, CCCA Finance Committee has finally announced that all funds for 2001-2002 school year have been monopolized by Alan Parson's Project. The announcement comes only weeks after chartered organizations had received their expected budgets.

Adam Fink, outgoing committee chair, announced Wednesday, "Due to unforeseen circumstances, all of the 2001-2002 budget has been revised."

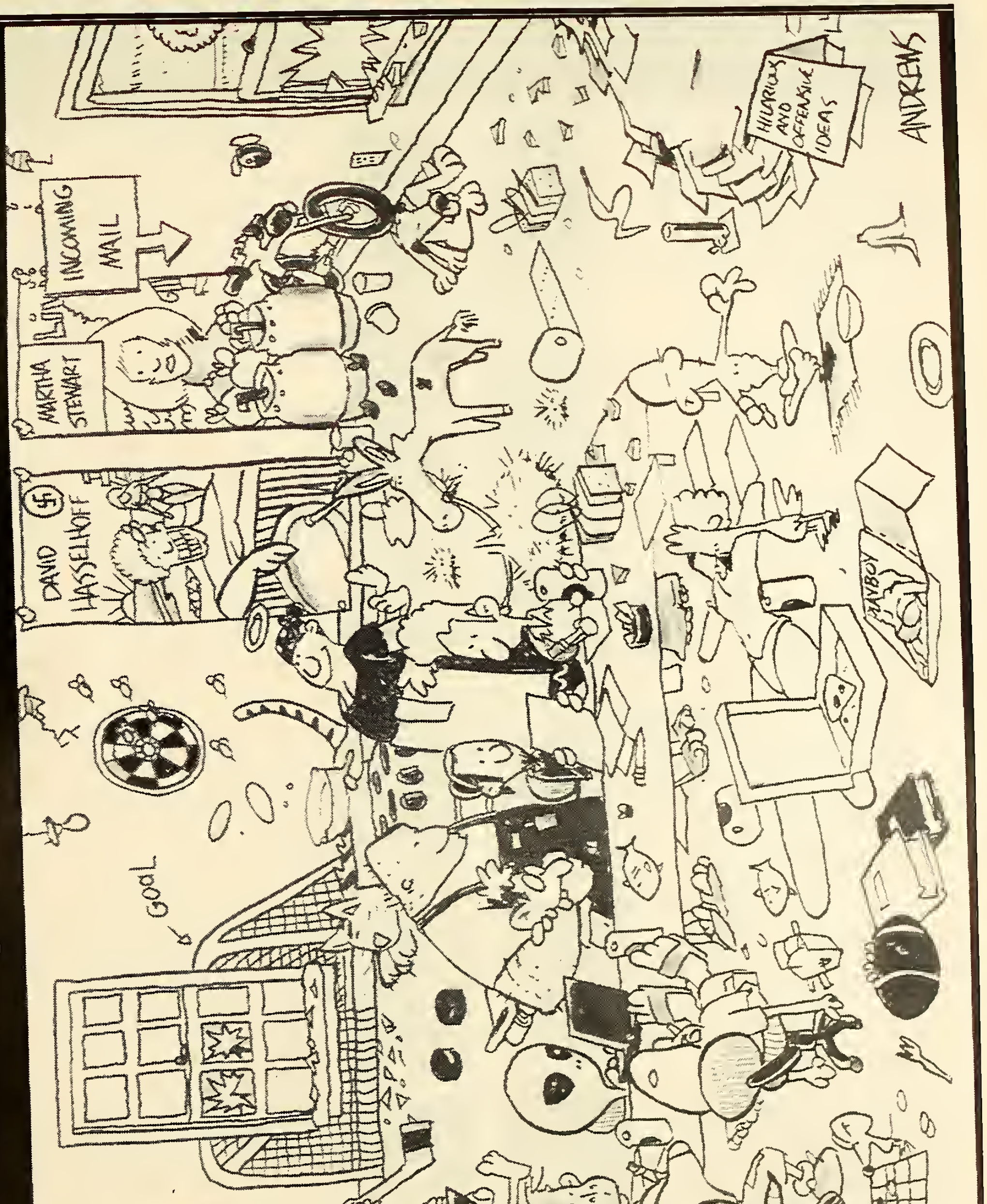
These circumstances have not been officially disclosed. However, a source within CCCA states that a terrorist campus group, known only as Alan Parson's Project, has demanded a sum of 'one million dollars', or they will climb top of Olin Hall and blinding students with 'laser' pointers as they exit Worner Center.

Many groups have expressed outrage over the terrorist re-budgeting of student fees. Minority student life groups have organized a small, but vocal group of students who intend to march on Olin Hall, protected by green goggles, and complain loudly to the Alan Parson's Project.

Never to be written:

Sleeping Under Parents' Roof Over-rated
Chemistry Major to Pity the Fool
Senior Party Disrupted by Remote-Controlled Helicopter

Putting the finishing touches on the final Lower Brow


INCOMING MAIL
MARTHA STEWART
DAVID HASSELHOFF
HILARIOUS AND OFFENSIVE IDEAS
ANDREWS
PLAYBOY
GOOL
LOW BROW

Putting the finishing touches on the final Lower Brow

seniors plan for the future...

Well...after, uh, after graduation, I will, I will reckon with, uh, the, uh the atmost, uh, seemingly endless, uh, expanse of future that lies before me, and then, and then I'll probably, uh, I'll probably, you know, have a drink--oh! do you want more specific?, okay, let's see, um, I'm going to have an internship already set up at the Trinity Repertory Theatre in Providence, Rhode Island, where I'll be working at the Public Relations Department. From there, maybe I'll move to New York like everyone else.

Advice for next year's seniors: Just work on your resume and your cover letters and shit early because they're annoying to do at the last minute. And don't worry so much, I mean JEEZus, there's so much time ahead of you.

Parnell Klug

Ryan Anderson

I might go to graduate school, but that's in the distant future. In the immediate future, I'm going to Teach for America in New York City, either pre-K to 6th grade, probably in Harlem.

Advice for next year's seniors: Reorganize your personality in such a way that you won't have any major needs that will overcome your life.

I have a long term goal to train all summer and go to the Olympics on the National Boomerang Team.

Mitch Slevc

Barb Swenson

Hopefully, I'm going back up to North Dakota and be an EMT and teach figure skating.

Advice for next year's seniors: Don't stress too hard on your last class.

Have you ever watched the movie "The High Plains Drifter"? I just like the name, so that's what I'm gonna be: the High Plains Drifter, because I like the High Plains. The weather's better there and I'll definitely be a drifter wherever the high plains are. They're out around out West, somewhere in the East, too. They're all over the place. They're the High Plains. It's sort of a general geologic term.

Advice for next year's seniors: Branch out and look for something new. Find new people to be with. Don't rule out the possibility of being a drifter. It's not as bad as you might think.

Brian Sohn

Georgia Elrod

Georgia: I'm moving home to New York and I have no idea what I'll be doing.

Ryan Anderson: We're gonna be friends!

Georgia: We're gonna be friends and hang out.

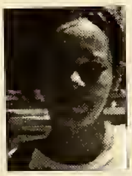
[Mitch speaks for Elyse]: I, Elyse Weakley, plan to go to London and study with internationally renowned piano coach Ben Kaplan and thereby become famous and rich and successful and maybe I'll come back and grace y'all with my presence.

Elyse Weakley

Jade Durkee

I'm coming back here to work on my demo tape and move to New York and try to become an international pop superstar.

In the immediate future, I'm going back to Maine this summer and I've got a lobstering job through November. After that, I really have no plans.


Jamien Shields

Kevin Day

I'm going to rent a llama and walk from Hundistan [doesn't exist] to Tashkent and I'm going to write about my experiences and present a slideshow that will be the embodiment of my new life.

Advice for next year's seniors: Apply for as many grants as you can. Do something to change the world.

I'm going to St. Louis for a couple weeks. Then I'm going to Canada and I'm going to live up there for a couple weeks. Then I'm going to come back to St. Louis and try to find a job in theatre or concert production.

Kevin Fitzgerald

Chris Krajicek

My good friend Rune and I are hoppin' on our bikes and riding 2400 miles to Alaska, where I will then get a job and live through the dark winter where it's dark all day long. Sounds like a blast.

Leilani (even though she's a sophomore): I'm going to Switzerland and I'm going to be a big hippie. I'm going to learn how to teach Transcendental Meditation and then after that, I'm going to be working, and then maybe I'll stay at my parents' house.

Advice for next year's seniors: Really live from your heart. Feel it out and be natural. The bigger picture is that life is bliss and we are here to enjoy it. So, even though school can be hard and distracting, and you feel like this is the real world, it's not. So enjoy.

Avy: I will be moving to Denver to help start the revolution.

Leilani Zimmerman
Avy Skolnik

Melody Hrubes

I'm going to China to sing with Collegium Musicum, and then I'm going to work in New Hampshire at a camp for kids with neurological disabilities.

...and give juniors the heads up for next year

I will be hiking on the Appalachian Trail with my buddy Rich, and then heading to Europe for a couple of months to travel with friends, one of whom is a hot Romanian girl. She's kind of loosey-goosey, know what I mean, nudge-nudge, wink-wink. I'm a dead man. Anyway, then I will actively try to dodge the question "what's next?" for as long as possible---possibly in prison.

Advice for next year's seniors: Manipulate, hump, eat, hump, rasta, jam band, broomball, hump, sushi, sleep in, hump a professor, NOLS course, peace corps, clique-clique, frisbee golf, hump, leave.

Matt Schniper

I am going to be leading outdoor adventure camps for teenagers based out of Golden, CO. You do a whole bunch of different things for about a month going from DIA over to Salt Lake City. And you go like backpacking for four days and rafting for five days, and mountain biking and rock climbing and all sorts of stuff. I'll go to graduate school maybe in the fall, perhaps Denver, with a hydrogeological environmental consulting firm. If not that, then I'm going to be a snowboard instructor.

Drew Beckwith

After my wedding and honeymoon, I'm moving to Boulder for grad school---a PhD program in chemical physics.

Advice for next year's seniors: Take way more film classes next year.

Alex Zolot

I want to be part of a dance company, hip-hop for African, and I want to be a dance therapist eventually. But this summer I'm just gonna go home and check out the dance community in San Francisco and work and play.

Advice for next year's seniors: They should really think about what classes are important for them to take as far as their interests go and what they really want to learn. Take advantage of the activities and really enjoy your last year here.

Kelly Kennard

Karl Thompson and I are going on a four-week canoe trip through northern Minnesota and western Ontario. We were awarded a Ritt-Kellogg grant, so it should be pretty exciting. After that, I'll be the geology paraprof next year along with Bonnie Hawkins.

Advice for next year's seniors: Doing a thesis is a good experience, but don't get overcommitted because you have to have time to have fun.

Seth Cowdery

Dustin: I'm going to law school next year at CU-Boulder, probably studying corporate law.

Advice for next year's seniors: Have fun. Enjoy yourselves during the last year. Hit those parties first 8th block, and get your thesis done EARLY! Avoid 8th block classes, because nobody else will have them. You'll be the only senior who has an 8th block class!

Eric: I'm going to work for the corporate man at IBM in Boulder.

Advice: If at all possible, don't take a class 8th block.

Eric Martens
& Dustin Kitsen

Marti Davis

After graduation, I'm jumping in the car with my dog and my boyfriend and driving to Alaska. In September, I hope to be traveling in India with a good friend, then it's back to Telluride to Ski Patrol for the winter.

Advice for next year's seniors: P-A-R-T-Y

Walker Hall

I am going to Montana and fish for a few days with my good friend Tom Sauer, and then we're going to Alaska to work and fish the salmon runs, probably somewhere near Anchorage. And then, I will come back to CC a loser, and wait for my girlfriend [who's a freshman] to graduate. But she might dump me before then, because I'll probably get fat in a year. Who knows--the future is so exciting, especially with all the advances in rhubarb farming and robotic moon patrol. So what are you doing for block break? Cool.

Advice for next year's seniors: Drop your majors and major in Studio Art or Pottery or Dance, so when you get out of school you can make some money right away. 'Never give up?' My ass.

Kaija Wycisk

I plan to serve a mission for the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints. I'll leave in September and I'll be gone for a year and a half. I'll find out where in June and they'll send me anywhere in the world, I don't know yet. I'd love to go foreign, outside the United States; but other than that, I'll go where the Lord wants me to serve.

Advice for next year's seniors: Just follow your heart and don't sell out too early.

Pere Barber-Gromley

I'm heading up to the Catamount Institute. Then I'll be coming back in the fall to be the Biology paraprof.

Advice for next year's seniors: Definitely take a really easy class 8th block because you're not going to get any work done regardless. Have a really good time, but also set something up for later if you can. And if not, don't worry about it.

Zach Schroeder

As soon as I finish up my thesis this summer, I'll graduate, and I plan on moving to Gaylesburg, Illinois. I've got a couple options there: one, I've got an interview for a part-time Spanish position in a middle school, and I also might work at Knox College as an Assistant Admissions Director recruiting Latino students.

Advice: Just follow your interests. Internships, involvements in fields of interest, etc.

Tom Cunningham

Well, my fiancee and I plan to get married in June, and then after that I'm going to grad school in Georgetown to study German and European Studies.

PHOTOS BY CHRIS ENZAI / THE CATALYST

OUTRAGEOUS OPINIONS OF 2000-2001

How important do you think STD Testing is?

An astounding 6% of CC students feel that they have magical underpants that protect them from becoming infected by STDs. Another 36% of CC students are unconcerned by the issue because they do not get play and never have.

-Web Poll, December 8, 2000

10 things I hate about CC

1) All hippies are dead, or they've transmuted into corporate slaves, and anyone who thinks they're a hippie today just needs an excuse for not being able to dance and to smoke dope.

2) Minority students at Co Co are on scholarships and just tokens, and all white kids are rich and generally snobby.

3) Marriot rapes, pillages, and plunders, just so they can build prisons, oh wait, I think I'm talking about Microsoft, or is it Nike, no, I mean Starbucks, no...

4) Colorado Springs is a bigoted, hateful, horrible community, that fortunately has the enlightened bastion of CC.

5) All gay kids on CC's campus are insane and should be treated as such: walk lightly ...

-Bryan Williams, September 22, 2000

Mili-lez sez: Co Co is the way to go

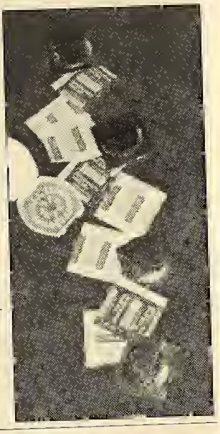
"What I am trying to say is: Co Co is the way to go. Yes, Co Co. Say it with me. Co-Co. Feel the way it rolls off your tongue. Just reading it makes you feel all warm and fuzzy, like a big, black dyke in a Pooh suit. Co-Co..."

-Caprice Marie Edwards, September 15, 2000

Lack of good sex ed in schools perpetuates views of women as the weaker sex

"Unwanted pregnancies will forever be a stumbling block for women's rights until both men and women begin to take responsibility for their sexual practices. The only way to begin this trend in society is through better, more honest, frank sexual education in schools. Bashful teachers and conservative values are certainly not excuses for women to continue their roles as subordinate creatures because their bodies are vulnerable to a high-jacking by an unwanted fetus."

-Audrey Thompson, March 2, 2001



CC needs more crazy right-wing Christians

"I admit it. The wacko Christian evangelists were right about me. I'm a chronic masturbator. Every weekday, from nine to noon, I get together with 20 of my fellow heathens and take part in the intellectual circle-jerk we call "liberal arts."

-Jonathan Werve, May 4, 2001

Mili-lez sez: Thanks for the memories

"After three years of faithful service to the CoCo community and the hott, hott dykes of Colorado Springs, the Mili-lez is calling it quits.

PROPERTY
OF

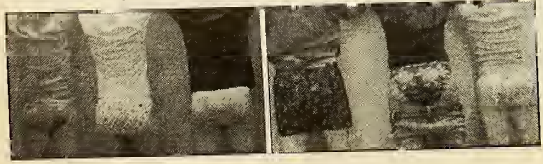
And this is the lesson that I think wes should all learn from life: it is fucking hard!... No amount of liberal arts education, money, white privilege, or phallic power can change this fact. If you think that life is easy, you are missing something. You are failing to put in the effort that makes your existence worthwhile.

And so with that last bit of wisdom, I bid you adieu, fair reader. I leave this phase of life knowing that I have succeeded in moving on to the next struggle. But there is no futility in it. Only hope."

-Caprice Marie Edwards aka Mili-lez, December 1, 2000

The Catalyst staff expresses its distaste at Bush's victory in the presidential race.

"The legitimacy and impartiality of the courts as an institution has been undermined by [December's] decision. The fractured decision made by the US Supreme Court does substantial and long term harm to the courts as an institution" - John Juech, December 15th, 2000



Don't say "Gay," that's not okay

"Popular media, general feelings of the population as a whole, and even anti-gay slurs from the student body of one of the premier colleges in the country. If super intelligent kids think that verbal gay-bashing is appropriate, how can I possibly convince any gay kid that such nonsense will change in the future?

And I swear to God, if I hear that fag doesn't mean gay one more time I will hurl. That same argument was made about nigger and wetback, that they didn't apply equally to all blacks or Chicanos, and now people try the same old shit with fag.

I don't care what your intention is with the word, for many, many people; it hurts, deeply, and I won't bore you with the stats of gay kids being more likely to commit suicide or get bashed, we've all heard those things for so long, and nothing changes.

The next time you hear about a gay kid killing himself or the next time two women are killed for holding hands, recognize that you helped to create a climate where that type of behavior is also appropriate.

Or you could just make a change, stop using words that denigrate an entire group of people, and not because I said you should, and not because it hurts people, but simply because it's wrong.

-Bryan Williams, November 17, 2000

What if the whole world farted at once?

"I would like to address an issue that I think isn't talked about enough. In fact, it kind of has a bad rap. the only time that we speak of this perfectly natural bodily function is after a spicy meal, and nobody likes that. But I am here to change your opinion about the whole thing... Let's face it: well-timed farts are hilarious. Wouldn't you be proud if you were the one who dropped the nuke at Kitty Mohrman's commencement speech?...So, I urge you to stand up and embrace the gift that you have been granted. Break the ice at an awkward pause in conversation. Make it a group activity. Show off at parties. Be "that guy" and like it. Let them go with all your might because you can. It will make the world a better place."

-Kate Johnson, September 22, 2000

"The pool of sociobiology can act as a lucid medium of reflections through which we can unify the interactive dimensions of our respective environments with the natural functions of our Selves..."

Selected Glimpses Through The Medium of Drew Kundtz

A Taste of Disgust that Only the Spirit Can Sense...

"Funny how the apathetic attitude of a group of upper-crust white American college students can turn on e of the most aesthetically beautiful beaches on Earth into a GRAVEYARD of EMPTY SOULS and BLINDED HEARTS... Paradise?? NO!! This isn't paradise!! ..... At least not to the 'eyes' of this beholder... No... when it comes to beauty, my 'eyes' aren't limited to the two spherical optical organs comprised of rods and cones stuck beneath my brow......... I thank the forces that comprise my Self that my 'vision' and hence, my criteria for BEAUTY extends quite a bit deeper... I see way more beauty in the dirt-drenched farmer who slaves in the sun just to eat organic, the smell of a home-made composting toilet and the soiled pieces of paper that lay in a basket two feet to the left, or even in the 'over-analytical' economist sitting puzzled and frustrated as he crunches #'s and $'s at his sweaty desk in a CBA effort to save the Scarlet Macaw from the proposed and financially secretive plans for the Chalillo Dam... For more beauty exists in these things than that of the five o'clock sun starting to descend over this coconut palm-filled island so steadily tickled by the soft yet rough crashes of the turquoise-blue waves of the fruitful Caribbean Sea... The fact that such a scene can be littered with listlessness and raped of its precious natural, evolutionary, hard-earned beauty by the stagnent counter-momentum of ignorance leaking out of its temporary inhabitants can only further affirm that Disgust is in the mind of the beholder......"

Quintessential Simplistically Complex Rainforest Realization...

"Nothing that I've ever seen before does things that I see things do here..."

Advice to the Scientist....
"The 'art of science' is far more intricate than the 'science of art'...."

Roots of Archetypes...
"Similes and metaphors are merely literary terms we use in order to suggest that two things are actually not inherently and intimately related..."

The Love of Mutualism...

"Ecological Matrimony is the symbiotic manifestation of two species' inability to live without one another..."
"Ecological Harmony is when these species learn to dance to the melody of synergism..."

On Natural Versatility...

"Let it be known my Mother Gaia that I am ever thankful for the Natural Versatility you have bestowed on me throughout the course of time. You have granted me the gift of choice, a sort of conscious co-authorship in the destiny of my own tomorrows as well as (though to a lesser degree) that of many of your other natural manifestations and children, each as a vital and functional cell on THIS EARTH..... YOUR BODY...your living and breathing mega-complex and inherently interactive global system, broken down into infinite, and I stress the word infinite..., sub-systems... You are forever a part of my body...yet what is far more beautiful is that I am a forever a part of yours...Thank you for the ability...and if you will...the honor...to not only cycle energy throughout your being...but to do so and choose so, with the greatest empowering and liberating gift of Natural Versatility......"

Congratulations to all the Tiger sports teams on a fabulous year... The way a team plays as a whole determines its success. You may have the greatest bunch of individual stars in the world, but if they don't play together, the club won't be worth a dime.
-Babe Ruth

D U
sucks!!
THE COLORADO COLLEGE

PHOTOS COURTESY CHRIS ENZALDO, SCOTT REIS, AND THE CC WEBPAGE

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- **I am looking for a summer sublet in the Springs.** I am looking at an internship and need housing. Thank you for any help you can offer. I look forward to hearing from you.

  --Jason Fryda, 222 E. Lakelawn Place #304, Madison, WI 53703, (608)204-9087, jmfryda@students.wisc.edu

- **Independent Salespersons needed.** Flexible hours. Great commissions. Don't tie yourself down to a 9-5 job for the summer. Call Robyn to set up an interview. (719)574-3647.

- **Help wanted for ground's care full time position.** 593-1016.

- **If you want to sublet the greatest house in the greater CC area,** you should definitely rent 1101 Weber. It's right on the corner of Weber and San Rafael and has five bedrooms, three bathrooms, two kitchens, tons of living space and a wonderful front porch to while away the summer nights on. If you are interested, we would love to talk to you right away, call 475-1435 and ask for Jayme, Sophie or Ashley.

- **Rock Climbing Director.** Qualifications: Age 21 plus, Wilderness First Aid and CPR for all ages, experience teaching within an institutional climbing program, excellent rock site management and safety skills, lead climb trad 5.9. Dates: May 18-August 13, 2001. To apply: Contact: Noni Waite-Kucera, Eagle's Nest Foundation, 633 Summit St., Winston-Salem, NC 27101. Phone (336)761-1040, Fax (336)727-0030. Email, noni@enf.org.

- **Whitewater Canoe Director.** Qualifications: Age 21 plus, ACA Open Boat Teacher Certification, Wilderness First Aid and CPR for all ages, experience teaching within an open boat paddling program, river rescue experience. Dates: May 22-August 13, 2001. To Apply: Contact: Noni Waite-Kucera, Eagle's Nest Foundation, 633 Summit St., Winston-Salem, NC 27101. Phone (336)761-1040, Fax (336)727-0030. Email, noni@enf.org.

- **Outdoor Summer Job**. Sky High Ranch, a summer camp for girls, is looking for COUNSELORS AND LIFEGUARDS for 6/1 thru 8/2. Beautiful 880 acres in Rocky Mountains, 45 min. from Colorado Springs. Call 970-472-9325 or email: kpabilon@cvmbs.colostate.edu.

Personals

From Loomis and Bemis to Mathias, From 225 to 1105. Thank you for the footprints.

bella cerva (illa qui ridet),

non mihi mille placent, non sum desultor amoris:
tu mihi, siqua fides, cura perennis eris.
tecum, quos dederint annos mihi fila sororum,
vivere contingat teque dolente mori!

semper te amorem fui,
ille cum tergo argenteolo

Hi punk. One last issue, one more personal just for you. We had so much fun I couldn't hope to print even a short list of stupid inside jokes, but know that it was a great, great time that I will never forget. Yes, some people have some ___________, and behind campus there is a pond with a __________ fountain, and we'll go to AFW to _____ in the _________. Colorado Springs, Aspen, or even Vegas; I miss you already.

So you finally wore the shirt (hell yeah), and it looked great. We'll forget about some of the events that transpired while wearing it, but all in all it was fun. Thanks for all your help this year; I know you'll take good care of things now that I've moved on.

So we had our final "ice cream date," and it was a lot of fun. You'll do so well next year - I have complete confidence in you. Always a pleasure; I'll definitely stay in touch.

Hey babe. I'm so gonna miss you this summer. Thanks for the moral support last weekend with the rather unfortunate events and evidence that survived better than I did. I love you so much, and we'll keep in touch this summer. Well, hell. We better, we're neighbors next year. Yeah!!! You're the best, and I hope you have a super fun summer in Hungary or wherever the heck you're going, and at hood. I'm gonna try to visit.

Errrrrrrrr............. I've got a few words of wisdom to give you as you graduate from this fine institution. Here they are: PUPPY PUPPY and PUPPY.

Don't forget those words of wisdom and make sure to have a great year next year. Don't forget to keep in touch.

Super Slacker Award Recipient: we're gonna miss you next year. You better keep in touch as your dumb ass moves off campus.

Love you always, the bitch with the pj's and the easter basket.

Hey Hon.

I just wanted to thank you for being you. I had a blast with you this year and I am going to miss you so much this summer. Thank you for all the tears, laughter, and fun. Love ya much.

Your partner in crime

I know it's been a hard year, but you made it through. I wish you all the best next year and in life. Thanks for being my roomie.

LOTSA DINNER.
LITTLE DINERO.

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